

NOVEMBER 3, 1883

# THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 727.—VOL. XXVIII.

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

HEDGES  
AND  
BUTLER.

WINE MERCHANTS,

ORIGINALLY EST. A.D. 1667.

Shipping Cellars:  
JEREZ, SPAIN.

HEDGES  
AND  
BUTLER.

LONDON:  
155, REGENT ST.  
BRIGHTON:  
30, KING'S ROAD

ASK FOR  
**MOIR'S SPECIALITIES,**  
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.  
MOIR'S Table Jellies, Jams, Red Currant Jelly, Tart Fruits, Pickles, Curry Powder,  
Chutnees, Potted Meats, Pates, and  
**THE SEVILLE ORANGE MARMALADE.**

**HOMŒOPATHIC DOMESTIC**  
**MEDICINE, By J. LAURIE, M.D.**  
Completely re-arranged, revised, re-written, annotated, and brought down to the present time by a copious Introduction, by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D. The present Edition contains MANY IMPORTANT NEW CHAPTERS AND SECTIONS, with new features and matter pertaining thereto, including the specific characteristic effects of all the NEW AMERICAN REMEDIES, the symptoms and treatment of all General Diseases, with Plain Directions for the treatment of Accidents (including Railway Accidents), and numerous physiological notes, deductions, explanations, and illustrations delineating the minor operations in Surgery. A Chest, containing the most useful remedies prescribed in this Book, price 44 4s.  
LEATH and ROSS, 5, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, and 9, VERE STREET, W.

**S. SAINSBURY'S**  
**LAVENDER WATER.**  
176 and 177, STRAND, LONDON.

At the Railway Bookstalls, at Chemists', Haberdashers', &c. In Bottles, from 1s. to 6s.; in Cases, from 3s. to 17s.

**THE BEST BLACK INK KNOWN.**  
**DRAPER'S INK (DICHROÏC).**  
When this Ink is used writing becomes a pleasure. May be had from all Stationers.  
London Depot—HAYDEN and CO., 10, WARWICK SQUARE, E.C.  
SOLE MANUFACTURERS, BEWLEY AND DRAPER, DUBLIN.

**BLACK SILK IRISH POPLIN.**  
O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO. call SPECIAL attention to the above BEAUTIFUL FABRIC, being a MATERIAL UNHEARD OF PRIOR TO ITS PRODUCTION AND INTRODUCTION by their Firm in 1878 under the above heading. Ladies desirous to obtain these GENUINE GOODS should order their PATTERNS DIRECT FROM  
**O'REILLY DUNNE AND CO.,**  
ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, College Green, Dublin. All New Shades.  
N.B.—THEIR COLOURED STOCK INCLUDES ALL NEW SHADES. PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID.

**EXTRA TOAST.**  
**EXTRA TOAST.**  
**EXTRA TOAST.**  
**EXTRA TOAST.**

WILSON'S World-renowned AMERICAN "EXTRA TOAST" are distinguished over all other Biscuits by their delicate "Nutty" flavour, their crispness, and wholesomeness. They rank as the Queen of all Biscuits. Accept no substitutes, and beware of Imitations. Sold by Grocers, &c., everywhere. For incomparable Sweet Biscuits ask for Wilson's American "Corn Cobs," "Butter Scotch," or "Shrewsbury's."—DAVID CHALLEN, Sole Consignee, LONDON. A. LAIRD, Sub-Agent, GLASGOW.

**HASTINGS**  
AND  
**ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.**

**HUNTING PICTURES, GREAT VARIETY.**  
Beautifully Coloured Engravings from the Best Artists.  
ATKEN, HERRING, HOPKINS, WALSH, DOUGLAS, STURGESS, HENDERSON.  
Sets of Six for 25s., sent Carriage Free.  
"OSSIAN," Just Published, 15s., Jockey Up.  
GEO. REES, SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND.

Winter Health and Pleasure Resort.—Season now commencing. Fox hounds and harriers. Largest tepid bath in the world. Pier Pavilion holding 2,000 people, with entertainments or band three times daily all the year, wet or dry. Public park, 77 acres. Corporation Loan Exhibition of Old Masters. New theatre.  
Medical Record says:—"A marked and salubrious health spot, uniform mild climate, warmer in winter and cooler in summer than most other places, drainage excellent, death rate average 16'66 (last year 16'16), as low as any health resort in the kingdom."  
The Graphic:—"Finest esplanade anywhere on the south coast."

**FRY'S COCOA**  
**EXTRACT**  
SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED  
GUARANTEED. PURE COCOA ONLY.  
**LARRABEE'S AMERICAN**  
**SNOWFLAKE**  
**BISCUITS.**  
SOLE IMPORTERS: ANTHONY JONES AND CO., LIVERPOOL.

**HASLAM'S COTTON DRESS FABRICS**  
AND CALICOES.  
GOLD MEDAL, MELBOURNE, 1880.  
JOHN HASLAM & Co., Limited. Fountain Street, 7, Watling Street, MANCHESTER, & LONDON, E.C. BOLTON.

WILL SHORTLY BE OPENED. THE  
**FIRST AVENUE HOTEL,**  
**HOLBORN, LONDON.**  
THE WHOLE BUILDING, INCLUDING SLEEPING APARTMENTS, LIGHTED BY THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.  
FOR TARIFF ADDRESS THE MANAGER, FIRST AVENUE HOTEL, HOLBORN, LONDON.

**THE SANDRINGHAM VELVETEEN**  
(Registered) **FAST BLUE BLACK.**  
This Celebrated and Favourite Velveteen, dyed by Messrs. J. and J. M. WORRALL of Ordsall, by their New Patent Process, having now been before the public for several years, has given universal satisfaction. For Richness of Colour, Lustrous Silky Finish, and Durability of Wear it cannot be surpassed.  
This Velveteen is likewise supplied in all the Newest and most Fashionable Shades. Manufactured and Sold Wholesale only by MIDDLETON, JONES, AND CO., MANCHESTER. LONDON AGENT: J. J. SLATER, 45, St. Paul's Churchyard. GLASGOW AGENTS: IRONS and M'GUFFIE, 49, Virginia Street.  
TO BE HAD RETAIL FROM FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

**PULLARS' DYE-WORKS,**  
PERTH.  
The Largest and most Complete Dyeing and Cleaning Works, either in Perth or elsewhere.  
PARCELS POST.—Complete arrangements have been made for this system. Parcels can be sent through any Post Office, addressed "PULLARS' DYE-WORKS, PERTH."

**MACNIVEN AND CAMERON'S PENS ARE THE BEST.**—Public Opinion.  
JUST OUT—THE BIG "WAVERLEY" AND "THE BIG 'J' PEN."  
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men, the Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."  
"Completely eclipse all others."—Argus. SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.  
Sample Box, with all the kinds, by post, 2s. 1d. Patentees of Pens and Penholders.  
MACNIVEN and CAMERON, 23 to 33, BLAIR STREET, EDINBURGH, Penmakers to Her Majesty's Government Offices. Beware of the party offering imitations of these Pens.

**ALKARAM, THE CURE FOR COLDS BY INHALATION.**  
Dr. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM Anti-Catarrh Smelling Bottle is the only cure yet discovered for Colds and Sore Throats by inhalation; if used on the first symptoms of a Cold it will at once arrest them, and even when the smell is agreeable and reviving, and relieves Headache.  
All who are liable to Colds and Sore Throats should, during the winter, use DUNBAR'S ALKARAM daily. To open the Bottle dip the stopper into very hot water, and rub off the isinglass. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 6d. per bottle.—Address, Dr. DUNBAR, care of Messrs. F. NEWBURY and SONS, 1, King Edward Street, E.C.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.**  
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.  
SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.



# JOHN CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE



(PATENTED.)  
For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £1. 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

## BREAKFAST IN BED

CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE. Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2. 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

## INVALID FURNITURE

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5. 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse-Action for Indigestion, £5. 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2. 16s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1. 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1. 5s. Perambulators £1. 5s. Leg Rests £1. 15s. Bed Rests 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5. 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells £2. 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



## BATH CHAIRS from £2. 2s

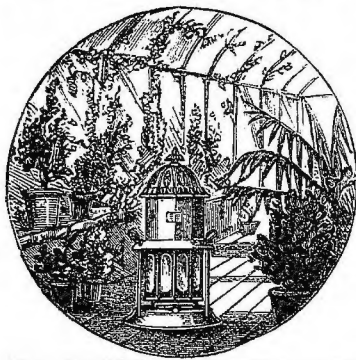
IRON BATH CHAIRS & CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES

Invalid Carriages

Of all kinds at low prices.

Illustrated Price List Post Free.

JOHN CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish St., Portland Pl., LONDON.



## RIPPINGILL'S PATENT WARMING STOVES.

The only perfect Oil Stoves. Made to burn absolutely without smoke or smell, trouble, or dirt. Unequalled for warming GREENHOUSES, VINERIES, SHOPS, BED-ROOMS, HALLS, OFFICES, DAMP ROOMS, &c.

Perfectly safe, require no pipes or fittings, will burn from twelve to twenty hours without attention, give off no injurious vapour, and are the best Stoves ever invented to save plants from frost, keep out the damp, &c.

Price from 4s. 6d. each.

Write for Illustrated List of Warming Stoves to

THE HOLBORN LAMP and STOVE CO., 118, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.,

And say where you saw this Advertisement.

## IRISH LINENS

Will forward to any Railway Station, carriage paid, on parcels of £5 and upwards in value, DAMASK TABLE LINENS, DIAPERS, SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLINGS, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Bordered and Hemstitched, Plain and Embroidered, in White and Coloured, the production of their own Looms, at Wholesale Prices.

PRICE LISTS AND PATTERNS POST FREE.

JAMES LINDSAY AND COMPANY, LIMITED, BELFAST.

ESTABLISHED OVER SIXTY YEARS.

## CYPRUS GOLD OR SILVER GURB OR FETTER LINK ALBERT CHAIN AND CHARM.

The Newly-discovered Metal, equal in wear and appearance to 18-carat Gold. Having just discovered these mines, we are now manufacturing very handsome Albert Chains, every Link stamped 18ct., with splendidly engraved Victoria Cross attached, for ladies and gentlemen. They are very massive and heavy, and in wear, appearance, and pattern are equal to 18ct. gold chains costing 20 guineas. Opinions of the Press—The Albert Chains now being manufactured and sold by Messrs. Judd and Co. are equal to the most expensive chains in every form, and we have no hesitation in saying they stand first on the field next to gold. One, post free, is 6d.; two, 2s. 6d. Inspection invited. Money returned if not approved of. Catalogue of Novelties free.

PRICE 1s. 3d. EACH.

B. JUDD and CO., 55 & 56, Chancery Lane, High Holborn, London, W.C.

LLOYD'S LLOYD'S LLOYD'S LLOYD'S LLOYD'S

Persons troubled with Indigestion and other Stomach Affections, Invalids, Consumptives, should try this excellent Food.

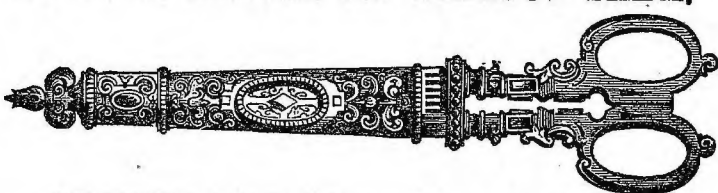
Recommended by the medical Press and Profession, and used with great success in several London Hospitals.

IN 1s., 2s., 5s., AND 10s. TINS. OF ALL CHEMISTS AND GROCERS.

FOOD FOOD FOOD FOOD FOOD FOOD FOOD

## THE BEST PAIR OF SCISSORS.

NO LADY SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM.

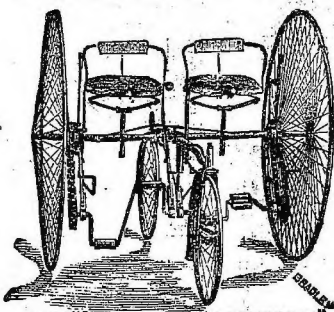


AS USED IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

BEST STEEL BLADES; BRASS SHEATH AND HANDLES. 6s. 6d., FREE PER POST.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND.

## D. RUDGE and CO., THE OLDEST and LARGEST TRICYCLE MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD.



THE "COVENTRY CONVERTIBLE"

Can be made into a perfect Single Tricycle in less than 1 Minute.

New Pattern Tricycles—viz., Next Season's Machines, with all the latest and important improvements, can now be supplied.

Price Lists and all information free on application to the

WORKS, COVENTRY, LONDON DEPOTS: 12, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.; 443, OXFORD STREET, W. MANCHESTER DEPOT: 160 TO 164, DEANSCATE. BIRMINGHAM DEPOT: 4 LIVERY STREET. LIVERPOOL DEPOT: 24, OLD POST OFFICE PLACE, CHURCH ST.

## DON'T DELAY.

—EVERY ONE is requested to send for our New Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Clocks, Canadian Chains, Lockets, &c. Real Gold and Silver Jewellery of Every Description.

The Prices will astonish you. STERLING HALL "graph" Stop Watch, MARKED ENGLISH Lever Escapement, LEVER WATCH, Capped English Hall Mark, and Jewelled, Air Tight, £2. 15s. Warranted Damp Tight, and Dust for Five Years. Tight, £2 10s.

THE CHRONOGRAPH WATCH AND JEWELLERY COMPANY, HILL GROSS, COVENTRY.

## MÜLLER'S "ALPHA" GAS-MAKING MACHINE

For lighting all places where Coal-Gas is unobtainable.

SIZES, 8 to 500 LIGHTS. AND ABOVE.

Prices: 16 GUINEAS Upwards.

## MÜLLER PATENT GAS GENERATOR AND GAS ENGINE

COMBINED. For power in all places where Coal Gas cannot be had. The Engine makes the gas by which it is driven. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE TO H. L. MÜLLER Birmingham.

## KNITTING SILKS

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS

Of the best quality, and fast dyed in twenty-four shades, 1 oz. Skeins or Balls. Price 10s. per half pound, free by post.—For patterns apply to the Manager, BROOK MILLS, CONGLETON.

## BUTLER'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

VIOLINS, VIOLONCELLOS, GUITARS, BANJOES, HARMONIUMS, PIANOS, CORNETS, BAND INSTRUMENTS, MUSICAL BOXES, FLUTES, CONCERTINAS, DRUMS, MELODIONS.

G. BUTLER, 29 HAYMARKET, LONDON. Illustrated Catalogue (50 pages) post-free.

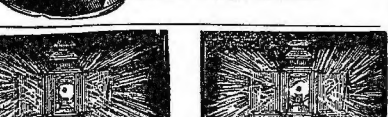
## ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT

PURELY VEGETABLE. Perfectly Harmless. Will reduce 2 to 5lb. a week: acts on the food in the stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold by all Chemists. Send stamp for pamphlet.

Botanic Medicine Co., 3 New Oxford St., W.C.

## ROWLAND WARD & Co. NATURALISTS.

166, PICCADILLY. "OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESERVATION OF HOOPS AND THE DESIGNING OF HOOF TROPHIES," by ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S. Post free, 2d. "THE SPORTSMAN'S HANDBOOK TO PRACTICAL COLLECTING AND PRESERVING TROPHIES," by ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S. Second Edition. 3s. 6d., by post, 3s. 9d. Canadian Canoes always in stock.



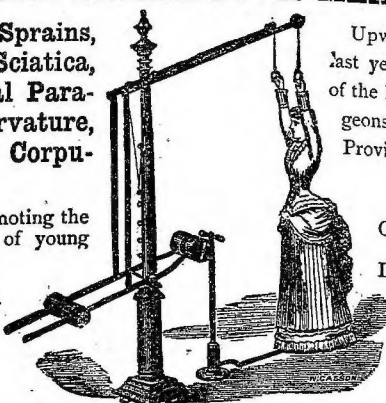
A PAIR of WESTAWAY'S PATENT "GUIDANCE" LAMPS give a light equal to that of SIX ordinary carriage lamps. Thousands in use. We have a stock of SUPERIOR MANUFACTURE (Argyle Shape), and supply them ON APPROVAL by Parcel Post. Photographs, Testimonials, and Price Lists Free. PARSONS & CHAPMAN, COACH WORKS, TAVISTOCK.

## MECHANICAL EXERCISE—A MEANS OF CURE

Rheumatism, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Sciatica, Lumbago, Partial Paralysis, Spinal Curvature, Constipation, Corpulence, &c.

Also useful in promoting the physical development of young people and children.

Provides an agreeable exercise without fatigue for those leading a sedentary life.



Upwards of 400 Patients treated last year on the recommendation of the leading Physicians and Surgeons both in London and Provinces.

HOURS: Gentlemen, 8 to 10.30 a.m. and 3.30 to 7 p.m. Ladies, 11 a.m. to 2.30 p.m.

Inspection of the Machines free and invited.

The above Engraving represents one of the 50 Machines in use at the Institution, and affords a well-regulated exercise for the Chest, and is employed in cases of Stiffness of the Shoulder Joints with Muscular Enfeeblement.

ZANDER INSTITUTION, 7, SOHO SQUARE, W.C.

## Friedrichshall

NATURAL BITTERWATER,

Called by J. VON LIEBIG "a Treasure of Nature," on account of its high degree of chlorides. Recommended as a mild aperient and well-tolerated for regular use by such medical authorities as Sir HENRY THOMPSON, VIRCHOW, FRERICH, &c. Cures constipation, headache, indigestion, hemorrhoids, chronic catarrhal disorders of stomach and bowels, gravel, gout, congestion, diseases peculiar to female impurities of blood and skin. To be had of all Chemists and Dealers in Mineral Waters. Pamphlets on application.

## HOWE'S SPRING BEDS

Patent Folding Spring Bedstead.

The Morning Post, May 19, 1881, says:—"A sofa by day and a bed by night, a convenient arrangement for private houses, hotels, bachelors' chambers, &c."

### ! CAUTION !

All our goods are stamped with the name "Howe" in connection with our own.

Patent Spring Bedstead & Combination Couch.

Illustrated Lists, with Testimonials post free.

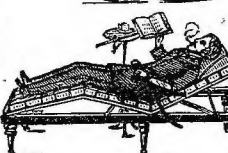
STEWART and CO., Sole Agents, 124, Newgate St., London, E.C.

## LEVESON & SONS, 90 and 92, New Oxford St., London



THE METALLICON. The New Perambulator for 1 or 2 children, sitting or lying down. Made entirely of wire. Light, easy and durable.

THE VICTORIA. Improved Invalids' Carriage on light panel body and bicycle wheels. Self-guiding front wheel. With or without hood glass front.



INVALIDS' COUCHES. Can be adjusted to any position, and are portable for travelling. Large assortment of Reclining Couches, &c., to select from. All sizes kept in Stock.

SELF-PROPELLING CHAIRS for the House or Garden. 500 Carrying Chairs, Bed Rests, Leg Rests, Spinal Couches and every kind of furniture for invalids.



Illustrated Price Lists Post Free.

Also at 35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER; 89, BOLD ST., LIVERPOOL and 95, BRIGGATE, LEEDS.

## CARTER'S INVALID FURNITURE AND APPLIANCES.

BATH CHAIRS, £2 2s. BED RESTS, 12s. 6d. LEG RESTS, 15s. ELECTRIC BELLS, 21s. COMMODORES, 25s. CRUTCHES, 10s. 6d. PORTABLE W.C., £6. PATENT READING MACHINE, from 21s. CARRYING CHAIRS, from £2 2s. BIDEY'S, 35s. BED TABLES, from 15s. SELF-PROPELLING CHAIRS, from £5 5s. BED BATHS, 21s. ADJUSTABLE COUCHES, from £3 10s.

A. CARTER,

47, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.



## THE NEW PERFORATED TOILET PAPER AND FIXTURES.

This Paper is strongly recommended for family and hotel use, combining, as it does, great economy and neatness, with protection to health. Once tried, always continued. One fixture will last a lifetime, and rolls of paper can always readily be obtained at 1s. per roll of 1,000 sheets.

Fixtures and Rolls of Paper can NOW be obtained direct from the Factory, and lowest prices will be furnished on application to THE BRITISH PATENT PERFORATED PAPER COMPANY (Limited), 12, Long Lane, West Smithfield, E.C. Agents Wanted in all parts of the Kingdom.

## VENABLES' PIANOS

PIANOS for HIRE from 8s. per month. HIGH CLASS INSTRUMENTS AT MODERATE PRICES. LIBERAL DISCOUNT FOR CASH. VENABLES & CO., 187 & 189, ESSEX RD., ISLINGTON. ESTABLISHED 1830.

ROYAL Thridace Soap. VELOUTINE SOAP. Superiority of VIOLET'S Toilet Soap (RECOMMENDED BY MEDICAL CELEBRITIES) Is confirmed by the experience of half a century. VIOLET, PARIS, 225, RUE SAINT DENIS. WHOLESALE AGENTS: R. HOVENDEN AND SONS, LONDON.



# THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

NO. 727.—VOL. XXVIII.  
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1883

ENLARGED TO TWO SHEETS [PRICE SIXPENCE  
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny]



CLARENCE SMITH, ESQ.  
Sheriff of London and Middlesex

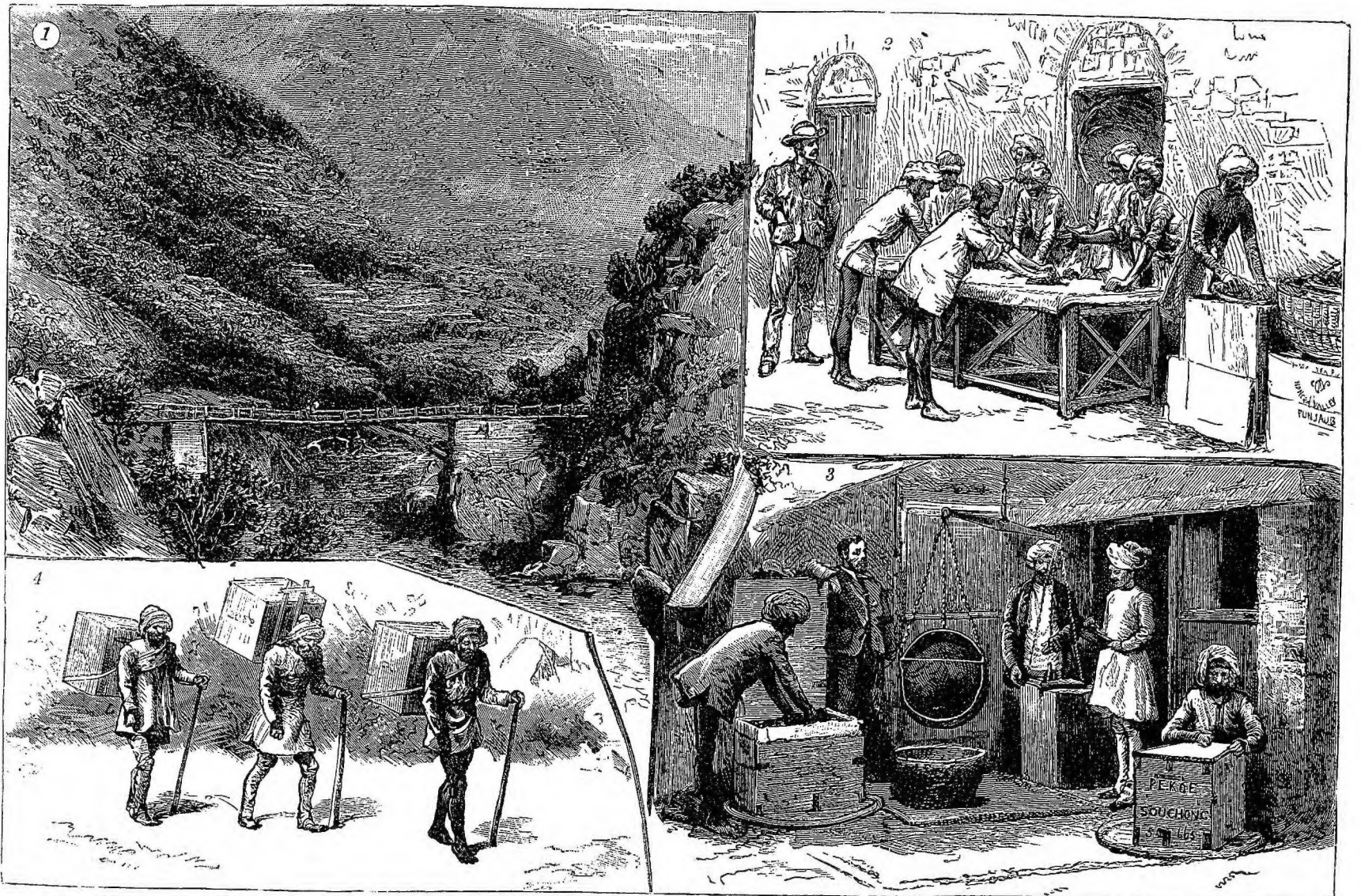


MR. ALDERMAN R. N. FOWLER, M.P.  
Lord-Mayor Elect



LIEUT.-COLONEL PHINEAS COWAN  
Sheriff of London and Middlesex

## THE NEW LORD MAYOR AND SHERIFFS



1. Bridge Over the River Ool, on the Road to Kúlú.—2. Rolling the Leaves by Hand.—3. Weighing and Packing for the London Market.—4. Coolies Carrying Tea to the Staging-Place at Palumpore.

TEA CULTURE IN INDIA



## Topics of the Week

**THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY EXPLOSIONS.**—It seems certain that these outrages were not accidental. O'Donovan Rossa's boast that they were planned in New York may not carry much weight, but we have good reason to believe that the Government had three months ago been warned from New York that an attempt of this nature against the Underground Railway was in contemplation. Such being the facts, we need not hesitate to say that the deeds of Tuesday night are the most fiendish of all the similar villainies which have of late years been perpetrated. The attacks on arsenals, dockyards, and public buildings may be regarded, at least by lenient judges, as assaults on the Government in its official capacity rather than against the nation of which that Government is the executive servant. The Clerkenwell explosion again, heartrending as were its consequences (nothing could be more piteous than the sight of the poor little children writhing in agony among their bloodstained toys) was, in intent, an act rather of super-human folly than of diabolical malice. The perpetrators seem honestly to have believed that, if they were to explode a barrel of gunpowder against a prison wall, the wall would tumble down flat, and the man whom they wanted to rescue, and who would be taking exercise inside, would step out uninjured. But no such excuse as this can be found for the outrages in the Praed Street and Charing Cross Tunnels. The miscreants who planned such villainies must have been well aware that their schemes would mutilate human beings. Other conspirators, for the sake of killing some obnoxious person of eminence—a King, or an Emperor—have not hesitated to sacrifice lives which they admitted to be innocent. But in the outrage of Tuesday night no such inducement existed, and the victims, humble third-class passengers, can be scarcely held, even by the most fanatical desperadoes, as responsible for the alleged wrongs of Ireland. These Irish-American dynamitards are sometimes compared with the Nihilists; but to the Nihilists the comparison is hardly fair, since, however guilty they may be, they never hesitate to sacrifice their own lives. The ruffians who pretend to follow their example in England take good care of their own precious persons, and apparently think it excellent fun to maim or murder women and children. That they do not really promote what they call their cause they must know; but probably they do not know how fearful an injury they may do to the large Irish population settled in the great towns of England and Scotland. Already in some districts innocent Irish workmen have been put to much inconvenience by the hostility stirred up against their race by outrage-mongers. Who can say to what excesses this hostility might lead if it were finally understood that the revolutionists are determined to shrink from no crime by which they can express their hatred of Great Britain? In that case a spirit might very easily be aroused which law, at least for some time, would be powerless to control.

**FRANCE AND HER COLONIAL POLICY.**—That M. Granet should be defeated in his assault on the Ministry does not prove that the majority of French electors acquiesce in the adventurous policy which Messrs. Ferry and Challemlacour are pursuing in various remote parts of the world. It may merely prove that, like President Lincoln, they are unwilling to swap horses just before crossing a stream, and that they think that the men who have got them into this Celestial mess are best fitted to get them out of it. Nor do majorities always carry the day. The bulk of the French nation are probably anxious to avoid war anywhere or with anybody. The memories of "the Terrible Year" are still painfully fresh, and they know that, in the event of war, it is from their veins that the tribute of blood will be drawn, from their pockets that the tribute of money will be exacted. But when a majority is timid, inert, rather indifferent, and very ignorant, it is apt to be overborne by an eager, alert, and ambitious minority. There are a good many men in France—and not the worst men either—who cherish the idea of a tropical Colonial Empire, and they are eagerly abetted by the forces of Clericalism, which perceives in this ambition an opportunity for spreading Roman Catholic Christianity among the heathen. There is something almost comic, by the way, in the cool inconsistency of the free-thinking Government of France, which persecutes the Church at home, yet, aware that she possesses qualities of enthusiasm and self-sacrifice of which non-believers are incapable, enlists her as an ally in China and Africa. The conclusion of all this is that if war with China is avoided, it will not be because the mass of the French people have pronounced unmistakably against such a war. The chances are rather the other way, that the war will take place although the people are opposed to it. Such is the irony of universal suffrage. Meantime, the prospect is threatening. The Marquis Tseng and M. Ferry are not a whit nearer each other in negotiation than they were months ago. If the French would take our advice they would yield even at the eleventh hour. Our advice is worth taking because it is not disinterested. We are desperately anxious to avoid a Franco-Chinese war, because it will damage our trade and imperil the lives of our fellow-citizens. And the odds are that before many months we should have to take sides. We should be sorry to fight

with China, whom we believe to be right in this dispute; we should be still more sorry to fight with France, with whom we have now been at peace for nearly seventy years.

**THE FISHERIES EXHIBITION.**—The Fisheries Exhibition has been a surprising success, and many will miss a favourite lounge now it is closed. Whether it will have been useful in changing the ways of fishermen and fishmongers, in cheapening and increasing the supply of fish, is another question. The idea that seas, lakes, and streams are the natural larders of man, as Archbishop Lanfranc called them, was always advocated by the Church in primitive times, and the literature of all ages has been enriched with books or treatises written to prove that there need be no hunger if men would draw more generously on the supplies of food which water contains. That ingenious man Theophraste Renaudot, who founded the first French newspaper, broached in one of the earliest numbers of his *Gazette de France* a scheme for converting fisheries into a State monopoly, whereby the people might be fed abundantly by the State at trifling expense, and the suggestion evidently pleased Cardinal Richelieu, or it would have found no place in the *Gazette* which the Minister supervised. But, in spite of all demonstrations as to the fertility of the liquid element and the careless wasteful methods of fishermen, things have gone on in much the same way from century to century, and we see no chance at present of the fish supply being regulated in such a manner as to make of fish the staple article of diet among the poor. Certain kinds of fish are as cheap now as they probably ever will be, while the better sorts can never be provided in such quantities as to be purchaseable by the poor. For all this, the Fisheries Exhibition will have done good service by its open-air concerts, which have shown that the people of London have learnt to enjoy in an orderly manner a form of entertainment which at one time it would have been thought impossible to acclimatise here. There is not a finer public garden in Europe than that of the Horticultural Society, and it must be hoped that means will be found to revive concerts next year with the same excellent rules as to hours of closing which were observed this year, so that the place may remain one of really popular resort, and never degenerate into a Cremorne.

**TRADES UNIONISTS IN PARIS.**—Diversity of language is a formidable barrier to the interchange of ideas; still, it is to be hoped that the visit of Mr. Broadhurst and his colleagues may exercise a wholesome influence on the average Continental working-man. These gentlemen would, of course, say that they had crossed the Channel not so much to teach as to learn, but we are John-Bullish enough to think that, as regards the matters which especially interest Trades Unionists, Continentalists have more to learn from us than we from them. In two things they especially need instruction—first, that the Government is not all-powerful; that, however good its intentions, it cannot, as Henri Quatre said, put a fowl into every man's pot; and, secondly, that the middle class are not necessarily the enemies of the working-class, but, in England at all events, have aided them in obtaining their present advantages. If such men as Lord Salisbury or Sir Stafford Northcote had uttered these sentiments, it would have been said that they were trying to throw Tory dust into French working-men's eyes, but from such an ardent Radical as Mr. Broadhurst they at least receive respectful attention. Possibly these ideas may make some impression on men of the Tortellier stamp, who, to an English Radical, appear such impracticable, inconsistent creatures, inasmuch as, while they look on all existing Governments as their mortal foes, they are always ready to fly to Government for succour. With the main object of the Trades Union Conference it is not easy for an old-fashioned political economist to sympathise. It condemns free trade in labour, which is at least as justifiable as free trade in food. It would shut out the hosts of Italians and Belgians who pour into France unless they agree not to undersell the native workman. Logically carried out, this theory would put an end to nearly all emigration; and, if successful, would enhance the price of all commodities, so that the workman would be no better off with his nominally higher wages. Why does not Mr. Bright spend some of his leisure in denouncing Trades Unionist heterodoxy? He has always plenty of vituperation on hand for the heresies of Tories, Churchmen, or landowners.

**LORD SALISBURY AT READING.**—Politicians of all parties are well pleased when Lord Salisbury appears as the champion of the Conservative party. Sir Stafford Northcote deserves the praises lavished upon him from time to time for his prudence, moderation, and calmness; but, whatever other virtues he may have, he has not the faculty of being interesting. Even in Ulster, when surrounded by an excited population, he contented himself with the exposition of commonplaces; and commonplaces formed the substance of his later speeches in Wales. Lord Salisbury sets forth, no doubt, essentially the same ideas as those of Sir Stafford Northcote; but he presents them with such freshness, vigour, and animation, that he commands the attention even of his most vehement opponents. In these qualities his speeches at Reading were not inferior to any he has lately delivered, and they will probably serve for a starting-point for many Liberal orations in the immediate future. Lord Salisbury appears to have surprised some of his critics by indicating that if the country expresses a decisive opinion on

any subject the House of Lords is bound to submit to the national will; but it would have been strange if he had held any other view. No Conservative statesman has ever pretended that the Upper House has a right to thwart permanently what is the undoubted wish of a majority of the constituencies. Even extreme Tories have only insisted that vital changes shall not be made until we are sure that they are demanded by the people; and in theory this must be admitted by Radicals as well as by Conservatives. The difficulty is to determine at what point the House of Commons may be held to represent adequately the convictions of those by whom it is elected. With regard to the question of Parliamentary reform Lord Salisbury seems to doubt whether the nation can be said to have arrived at a final judgment. On this subject he spoke with rather less than his usual clearness; but he conveyed the impression that before the ultimate settlement of the question he will try to force a dissolution. If this is his present intention, it may be hoped that he will be induced to reconsider it before the time for action comes; for it is as certain as anything in politics can be that England and Scotland have already pronounced in favour of a Franchise Bill and a Redistribution Bill. Lord Salisbury would gain nothing by preventing the present Parliament from disposing of the matter; and he would excite much unnecessary irritation against himself and his supporters.

**GUY FAWKES' DAY.**—That kind-hearted Scotch minister who prayed for "the pair De'il" on the ground that nobody else did so, would have pleaded that Guy Fawkes might now be allowed to rest in peace after being made an object of opprobrium every Fifth of November for so many years. We believe there is a town in the West of England where an annual banquet is still held in honour of "good King John," who once did a kind act to that town, but we have never heard of any one who had a word to say for the man who so scared King Jamie and his Parliament in 1605. His case has seemed hopeless even to the paradoxical historians who have attempted to whitewash Nero, and to make out that Henry VIII. was rather a good fellow: the only friends—unwilling friends—whom Guy Fawkes has ever had are those small boys, who, instead of burning him in effigy, have substituted for him Mr. Gladstone, or some rival politician, thereby confusing the minds of other small boys as to the true authors of the Gunpowder Plot. England is almost the only country in Europe which does not use the Carnival of Shrovetide for purposes of political masquerading, and lovers of old customs will regret that even the mild popular satire on public men, which was expressed in the making up of November guys, has been on the decline of late years. Unfortunately the nuisance of fireworks in the streets is on the increase, for the sale of squibs and crackers to juvenile enthusiasts of the Protestant cause commences towards Michaelmas. At the season when the plaintive goose begins to quake at the odours of sage and apples, the sweet-stuff shops of the suburbs become arsenals of explosives, and these dangerous things are freely sold to children who are often not of an age to be trusted with a single lucifer-match. It is good to feel thankful that the Lords and Commons of Fawkes's time were not blown up, but when this gratitude is shown by discharging fireworks at night under the tails of cab horses, or by laying crackers on tram-lines, as was done the other day, it carries us back somehow beyond the seventeenth century to those older, more unpleasant times, when national holidays were solemnised by human sacrifices. The idea of celebrating an escape from fire by fiery explosions is in any case a curious one; the most appropriate manner of enlivening a Fifth of November would surely be by a review of the Fire Brigade, processions of fire engines, and displays of all modern inventions for extinguishing flames.

**THE FERTILITY OF EGYPT.**—In his new book on Egypt, Mr. Mackenzie Wallace indicates a danger that seems hitherto to have escaped notice. The general belief has been that the annual overflow of the Nile restored to the soil the fertilising elements which had been abstracted by the crops. That this opinion was correct seemed to be verified by the experience of thousands of years. Neither bone-dust, nor phosphates, nor guano have been imported into Egypt since the days when the Israelitish Governor Joseph filled Pharaoh's granaries to bursting. Yet, till lately, the soil remained as fertile as it ever was. Of recent years, however, commercial greed has demanded more and more produce from the land. To obtain this, perennial (instead of occasional) irrigation became necessary, and the water thus supplied was necessarily deficient in the nourishing constituents of the mud left by the yearly Nile inundation. Hence, while the land was scourged to produce bigger and more frequent crops, a less proportion of fertilising element was restored to it, with the result that symptoms of exhaustion have shown themselves. This is alarming news, for Egypt is nothing if not agricultural. There are apparently only two feasible remedies. Either the land must, as of old, have more rest; or artificial manures must be applied as bountifully as they are on the best-farmed lands of this country.

**ASYLUMS FOR INEBRIATES.**—The asylum which was opened on Monday at Rickmansworth differs from most other places of the same kind in having been founded without any object of making money. It is a quasi-charitable institution, where persons of intemperate habits, who choose to part with their liberty for a time under the Act



of 1879, may find a comfortable refuge at a small cost. One of the speakers at the inauguration lunch remarked that all the inebriate asylums which he had previously seen reminded him of the pen in which Robinson Crusoe imprisoned the wild goats. The enclosure was so large that the goats remained in it as wild as before; and so, in certain homes for the intemperate, the rules have been so lax that the inmates found no difficulty in procuring drink. Dr. Norman Kerr's establishment is to be managed on a stricter plan, and it may thus be the means of doing much good; for, when a man has been temporarily mastered by the passion for drink, his only chance of cure lies in cutting himself off completely from temptation until his mind and body have recovered strength to withstand it. But everybody may help in the reclamation of a most miserably-afflicted class of persons by avoiding harsh words in designating them, and mocking terms in allusion to the places where they go to become sober again. The Americans in this respect are more advanced in humanity than ourselves. Temperance asylums abound in the United States, and no social stigma attaches to a man owing to his confession of having resided in one of them. It is no unusual thing to hear an American in good position say: "I had lost self-control, but got righted in the Home;" and on the occasions when the Homes give their annual parties, it is often touching to see former patients come and publicly testify to the benefits which they have derived from these places.

**SIR CHARLES DILKE IN SCOTLAND.**—Some time ago Sir Charles Dilke caused a little dissatisfaction among his Radical friends by what was called his "permeating" policy. It was supposed that he meant by this a policy which would conciliate the Whigs by the sacrifice of many of the schemes about which the Radicals are most enthusiastic. In his elaborate speech at Glasgow he went out of his way to show that he had been misunderstood, and that he is not less "advanced" as a Cabinet Minister than he was as a free lance in politics. He also endeavoured to clear himself of the suspicion of being a Jingo (whatever that mysterious creature may be), by denouncing Jingoism as the creed of cowards. Nevertheless, the general tone of his speech was fair and temperate. In his reference to questions of foreign policy, notwithstanding his horror of Jingoism, Sir Charles Dilke was careful to show that, with such an Empire as ours, we cannot afford to be "indifferent to considerations of national dignity and honour;" and he was emphatic in asserting the necessity of keeping open the passage to India. Regarding home policy he did not commit the mistake, of which Mr. Chamberlain is sometimes guilty, of suggesting that he meant more than he considered it expedient to express openly. He dealt only with such questions as are within the range of "practical politics," and on all of them he spoke frankly. However ardent a Radical he may be, he has said nothing in Scotland that ought to alarm the most timid Liberals, for the kind of progress he advocates is on the lines which have been laid down by all the great leaders of the Liberal party. He was a little unjust only when he sought to explain the slowness with which the House of Commons has lately accomplished its work. Sir Charles Dilke cannot sincerely believe that this is really due exclusively to Tory obstruction. Liberals waste the time of Parliament not less than Conservatives, and the evil can be permanently cured only by the country sending representatives to St. Stephen's who will be more anxious to transact public business than to display their own zeal and cleverness.

**CHARLES DICKENS'S LETTERS.**—The publication of Charles Dickens's private correspondence with Mr. Mitton and some other persons has drawn—as might have been expected—a protest from the great author's family. But the moral of the matter is that men ought not to write letters which would look objectionable if published. This opinion was very plainly formulated by Lord Chesterfield, and it is one upon which all cautious men act by instinct. *Litera scripta manet* is an old saw, and so is the adage about hanging a man with a line of writing. It may be urged that private letters would lose all freedom and charm if men had to compose them with the fear of publishers before their eyes; but nobody can tell into whose hands a letter may fall, and it is therefore imprudent—save under very special circumstances—to put compromising things on paper. Most men have no reason to fear that the world will be anxious to see what they wrote, and in their case circumspection is desirable simply because their actual manuscripts may fall into the wrong hands, or because the correspondent who is a friend to-day may become an enemy to-morrow, and misuse the confidential letters sent him. But a man who has won renown—and especially such renown as Dickens already possessed when he wrote to Mr. Mitton—ought certainly to write at all times under a sense of public responsibility. The letters of great men have a pecuniary value, and this being so, it is too much to expect of human nature that those who own such treasures should always resist the temptation to sell them.

**MR. IRVING IN AMERICA.**—Mr. Irving has had to listen to some frank criticisms from the Americans; but, on the whole, his reception has been most cordial; and, as he himself is content with it, his admirers in England have no reason to be dissatisfied. It is not surprising that an

American critic here and there has been led to express doubts as to his greatness; for even the British public have not yet become perfectly tolerant of his eccentricities. With all his defects, however, the vast majority of English playgoers are convinced that he fully deserves the honours which are being conferred on him by our Transatlantic kinsfolk. "Ah, you do not know real acting; you have never seen Macready!" To many a playgoer of the present generation this has been said by older men, who cannot forgive Mr. Irving for daring to have ideas of his own about his craft. But Macready himself did not command universal admiration; and there were critics who had much to say about the extravagance both of the elder Kean and of Garrick. An actor of the foremost rank has necessarily a very marked individuality; and it is impossible that he should please everybody. The best proof of Mr. Irving's power is, that those who like him, the oftener they see him in parts suited to his genius, think less and less of the oddities of his accent and manner. If the Americans have appreciated his Mathias, they are sure, we think, to be at least equally satisfied with his Richard III. and his Iago; and, even when he is less original than in his splendid representation of these characters, they cannot fail to do justice to the earnestness with which he always strives to realise the highest ideals he is capable of conceiving. His present experience is not likely to have much effect on his style; but we may, perhaps, hope that it will help him to overcome some of the least agreeable of his peculiarities.

## THE GRAPHIC CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

READY DECEMBER 3.

The ordinary weekly circulation of "THE GRAPHIC" has this year reached the highest number ever attained since its commencement, and the Proprietors are thereby enabled, not only to improve the paper generally, but to still further increase the interest of the forthcoming CHRISTMAS NUMBER by presenting

### TWO LARGE COLOURED PLATES, INSTEAD OF ONE AS HERETOFORE.

No. 1 will be entitled

#### "MOTHER HUBBARD,"

By BRITON RIVIERE, R.A.

No. 2,

#### "THE ORDER OF THE BATH,"

By C. BURTON BARBER.

There will also be a Sheet of 13 Sketches by R. CALDECOTT, illustrating

#### "DIANA WOOD'S WEDDING."

OLIVIA. By R. J. GORDON.

NUMBERS OF CHRISTMASTIDE. Five Sketches by J. C. DOLLMAN.

A WINTER SONG. By J. MACWHIRTER, A.R.A.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Expectation—The Arrival. By Miss M. L. GOW.

CHRISTMAS IN CANADA—A JUVENILE SKATING BALL (Double-Page).

By ADRIEN MARIE.

A CHILD'S CHRISTMAS MEMORIES. Five Sketches by Mrs. STAPLES (M. E. EDWARDS).

LITTLE VISITORS. By Miss ANNE L. ROBINSON.

These Pictures are all in the best style of Colour Printing.

#### TWO COMPLETE STORIES.

"UNCLE JACK." By W. BESANT, Author of "Ready-Money Mortiboy."

"A TOY TRAGEDY." By F. ANSTEE, Author of "Vice Versa." (With 7 Illus. in Tints).

And a Double-Page Engraving, entitled

#### "FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA."

The whole enclosed in a Handsome Cover.

THE EDITION PRINTED WILL BE

560,000.

But as a large proportion of this number is already ordered for the United States, our Colonies, and abroad, it is necessary to repeat the usual request to

ORDER OF YOUR NEWSAGENT AT ONCE.

Price ONE SHILLING. By Post, 3d. extra.



**COURT THEATRE, Sloane Square.**—Lessees and Managers, Mr. JOHN CLAYTON and Mr. ARTHUR CLAY.—EVERY EVENING, at 8, THE MILLIONAIRE, a New Play, by G. W. Godfrey. Mr. John Wood, Mrs. Beer-bohm-Tree, Miss H. Lindley, and Miss Marion Terry; Mr. Arthur Cecil, Mr. Mackintosh, Mr. Charles Sugden, and Mr. John Clayton.—Box Office hours 11 till 5. No Fees. Doors open at 7.40.—MORNING PERFORMANCE OF THE MILLIONAIRE to-day, SATURDAY, November 3, and Saturday next, November 10, at 2.30.

**MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—The FIRST CONCERT of the SEASON will take place on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, Nov. 5, at Eight o'clock. The programme will include Beethoven's Quartet in C major, Op. 59, No. 3, dedicated to the Rasoumowsky; Franz Neruda's Ballads for violin, with pianoforte accompaniment; Chopin's Barcarolle in F sharp major, Op. 60, and Henselt's Wiegand for pianoforte alone; Lachner's Nocturne for violin, with pianoforte accompaniment; and Schubert's Quintet in A major, Op. 114, for pianoforte and strings. Executants: Madame Norman-Neruda, M.M. Vladimir de Pachmann, L. Ries, Straus, Reynolds, and Piatti. Vocalist: Miss Santley. Accompanist, Signor Romani.—Subscription tickets for the whole series of 21 Monday Evening Concerts, price £5 5s. for each Sofa Stall. Single Tickets: Sofa Stalls, 7s. 6d.; Balcony, 3s.; Admission, 1s. Programmes and tickets at Chappell and Co.'s, 50, New Bond Street, W., and at Austin's, 28, Piccadilly.

**SATURDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—The FIRST CONCERT of the Season will take place on SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Nov. 10, at Three o'clock. The programme will include Mozart's Quintet in D major for 5 voices, Weber's Rondeau, Op. 62; Chopin's Nocturne in F major, Op. 15, No. 1, and Mazurka, Op. 69, No. 2, for pianoforte alone; Correlli's Sonata in D major, Op. 5, No. 1, for violin with pianoforte accompaniment; and Schumann's Quintet in E flat, Op. 44, for pianoforte and stringed instruments. Executants: Madame Norman-Neruda, M.M. Vladimir de Pachmann, L. Ries, Santley, Accompanist, Mr. Zerbini. Vocalist, Mr. Santley. Subscription tickets for the 22 Monday Evening Concerts, price £5 5s. for each sofa stall. Single tickets: Sofa Stalls, 7s. 6d.; Balcony, 3s.; Admission, 1s. Programmes and tickets at Chappell and Co.'s, 50, New Bond Street, W., and at Austin's, 28, Piccadilly.

**TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF THE ST. JAMES'S HALL MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS' NEW ENTERTAINMENT.**—HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY FROM EVERY PERFORMANCE. The New and Beautiful Song, "The New Comic Sketches of THE CHARLESTON BLUES," SINGING IN THE SALVATION ARMY, and THE RAIN OF TERROR, with its startling atmospheric effects, applauded to the echo. EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND SATURDAY AT THREE AND EIGHT.

**MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.**—Managers, Messrs. ALFRED REED and CORNEY GRAM.—TREASURE TROVE, by Arthur Law, music by Alfred J. Caldicott. A New Musical Sketch by Mr. Corney Gram, entitled ON THE THAMES, concluding with a New Second Part, entitled A WATER CURE, by Arnold Felix, music by George Gram.—Stalls, 5s. and 3s. Admission 2s. and 1s. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 3.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE, W.

**NATIONAL PANORAMA,**  
YORK STREET, WESTMINSTER.  
Opposite James's Park Station.  
PANORAMA OF THE BATTLE OF TEL-EL-KEBIR,  
By the Celebrated Painter, Olivier Pichat.  
Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.  
Admission 1s.; Fridays, 2s. 6d.

**NEW PICTURES ON VIEW.**  
SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND.  
ARTISTS' PROOFS OF "HERE THEY COME." A Remarkably Clever Picture by BLINKS and PRATT.  
THE YOUNG PRINCE. By ROSA BONHEUR and GILBERT.  
HIS ONLY FRIEND. By BRITON RIVIERE and STEELE.  
POMONA. By J. E. MILLAIS and S. COUSINS, R.A.  
Engravings of "WEDDED," "POMONA," "VIOLA," "HIS ONLY FRIEND," "SMOKER," "HARMONY," &c., 21s. each.  
GEO. REES, Savoy House, 115, Strand, London. Near Waterloo Bridge.

**THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORE'S LAST GREAT PICTURE,** completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. On: Shilling.

**NOTICE.**—With this Number are issued TWO EXTRA SUPPLEMENTS, one containing the THIRD of Mr. Johnston's series of Articles on THE CONGO, the other, ILLUSTRATIONS referring to the EXPLOSIONS on the UNDERGROUND RAILWAYS on Tuesday last.



#### THE LORD MAYOR AND SHERIFFS

MR. ROBERT NICHOLAS FOWLER, M.P., the new Lord Mayor, belongs to an old Quaker family, and is the son of the late Mr. Thomas Fowler, banker, of Bruce Grove, Tottenham, by Lucy, daughter of Mr. Nicholas Waterhouse, of Liverpool. He was born September 12, 1828, and was educated at University College, London, graduating subsequently at the London University with high mathematical and classical honours. He was elected Alderman of Cornhill Ward in 1873, served the office of Sheriff in 1880, and, as will be fresh in our readers' memory, was lately selected by the Court of Aldermen for the office of Lord Mayor, in preference to Mr. Alderman Hadley. The new Lord Mayor is a member of the banking firm of Messrs. Dimsdale in Cornhill. He sat in the House of Commons for Penryn and Falmouth from 1868 to 1874; and since April, 1880, when he received 10,274 votes, he has been one of the three Conservative members for the City of London. He has written a book, entitled "A Tour in Japan, China, and India," and has recently returned from a visit to Cape Colony. In 1852 he married Sarah Charlotte, second daughter of Mr. Alfred Fox, of Falmouth. By this lady he has a large family; but he was left a widower in 1876.

MR. CLARENCE SMITH is the son of the late Rev. Dr. Gervase Smith, ex-President of the Wesleyan Conference. He was born in 1849, and was educated at the Kingswood and Woodhouse Grove School for Wesleyan ministers' sons. This establishment is well known for its successes at the Oxford and Cambridge Local Examinations. Mr. Smith is a member of the Stock Exchange, and senior partner in the firm of Clarence and Gervase Smith and Co., stock and share brokers. In 1875 he married Mary, daughter of Mr. W. Webster, of Lombard Street and Highbury. By her he has three sons and two daughters.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL PHINEAS COWAN, a member of the Jewish community, is best known through his connection with the Volunteers, of which movement he was one of the earliest supporters. As far back as 1863 he raised no less than three full companies, and with them joined the 3rd City of London Rifles, in which distinguished regiment he remained till 1880, when he retired, with Her Majesty's permission to retain the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, to which he had been promoted in 1875. Colonel Cowan is a partner in the firm of Messrs. L. Cowan and Sons, of Mincing Lane. He is married to a daughter of Mr. Samuel Moses, for nearly fifty years treasurer of the Jews' Orphan Asylum.

Our portraits are from photographs, as follows:—The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor Elect by Barraud, 263, Oxford Street, the Sheriffs by the London Stereoscopic Company, Cheapside and Regent Street.

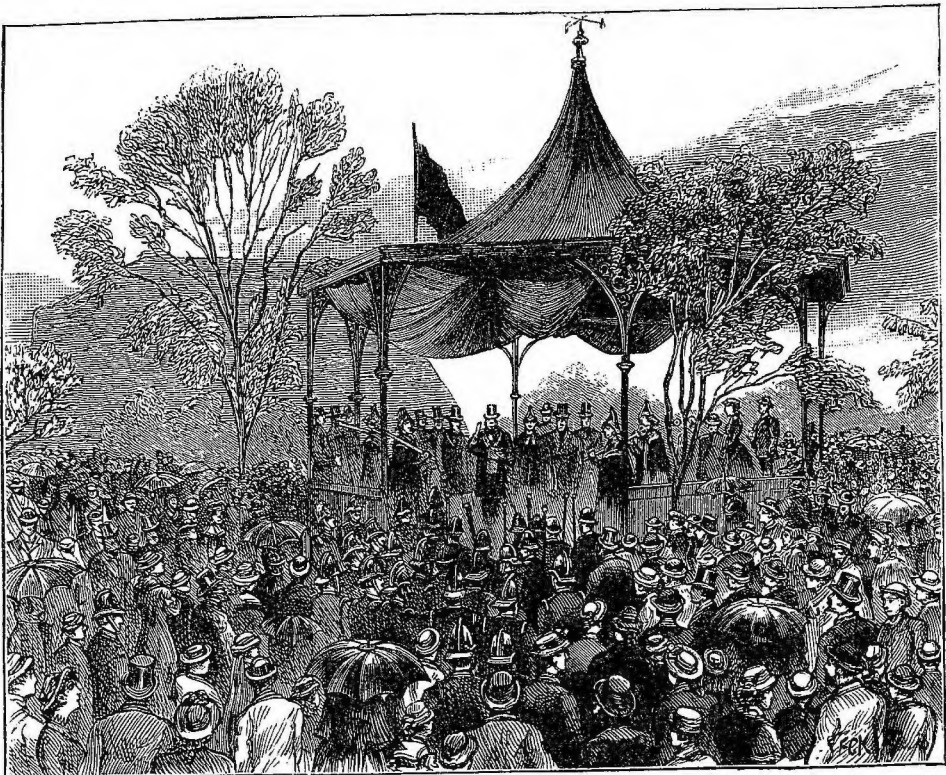
#### TEA CULTIVATION AT KANGRA, INDIA

KANGRA possesses several advantages for the cultivation of tea which is both strong and delicately flavoured. The soil is rich, the climate is warm and moist, and there is an abundant supply of labour on the spot, so that no imported coolies are needed. Yet to be a successful labourer on a tea plantation several qualities are needed which are not always found in combination. Pliant, supple, and wiry arms are required to roll the withered leaf, force out its pungent juices, and give it the peculiar twist which only skill and practice can produce. Then intelligence and exactness are wanted in weighing and sorting; while a neatness and delicacy of manipulation is requisite for packing the tea in its lead-lined chests and country-made paper for sale in the London market. Muscular strength and endurance also are needed, in order to carry the manufactured tea over mountains and hills, where watercourses are often spanned by frail and shaky bridges. That shown in one of our engravings spans the Ool River, a few miles above the City of Mundi. This bridge is formed of two long trees roughly planked across, and supported by shorter timbers built out from the sides in tiers. The result is a springy footway, which rises and falls beneath the feet, and which feels, especially to a heavily-laden man, like anything but *terra firma*, producing as it does a sense of dizziness and insecurity. Time and traffic, too, naturally cause such bridges to become more and more unsafe, for the apathetic officials of native States rarely inspect or repair them. Another engraving shows three porters toiling along, sometimes under a scorching sun, sometimes amid pelting rain or cutting hail, with heavy tea-boxes strapped on their shoulders. Some of these porters are Juddes and other Hillmen, whilst in Kangra proper the valleymen take up the loads and change them from their backs to their heads, or strap them to long bamboos, which they carry between them on their shoulders.—Our engravings are from photographs forwarded to us by Mr. Edward F. Langdale, late President of the Kangra Valley Planters' Association.

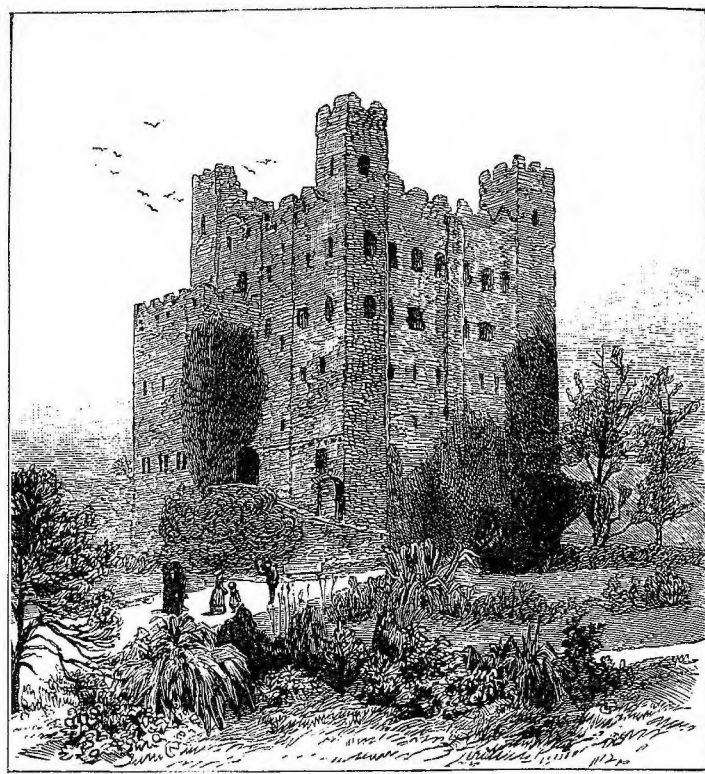
#### ROCHESTER CASTLE

THIS fine old ruin, with its handsome massive Norman tower, has been purchased by the Corporation of Rochester from the Earl of Jersey for £8,000, and on Wednesday week was dedicated to the public with all due civic pomp and ceremony. The Castle and grounds have actually been open to the public since 1870, when the Corporation leased the property at a yearly rent of 248l.; but it was considered that such an historic monument should, if possible, become the absolute property of the people of Rochester. The Earl of Jersey readily consented to sell the Castle and adjoining grounds at a moderate price, the purchase was completed, and the Castle formally taken possession of by the Corporation last week. The proceedings included a procession in state to the Castle, where the Mayor of Rochester (Alderman J. G. Naylor) made a speech, giving an account of the negotiations. A luncheon in the New

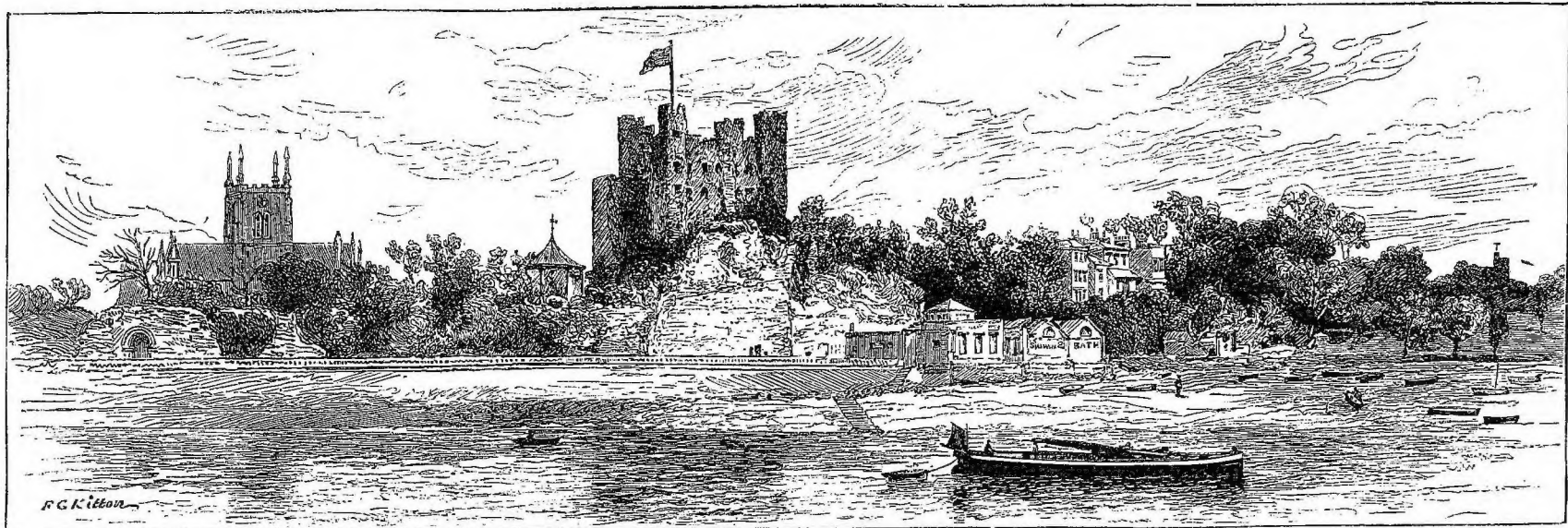




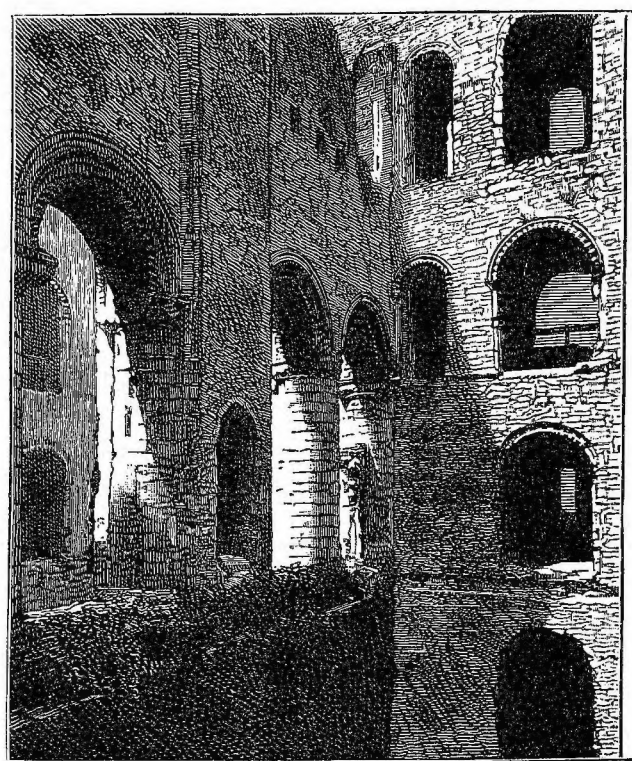
THE MAYOR READING THE PURCHASE DEED



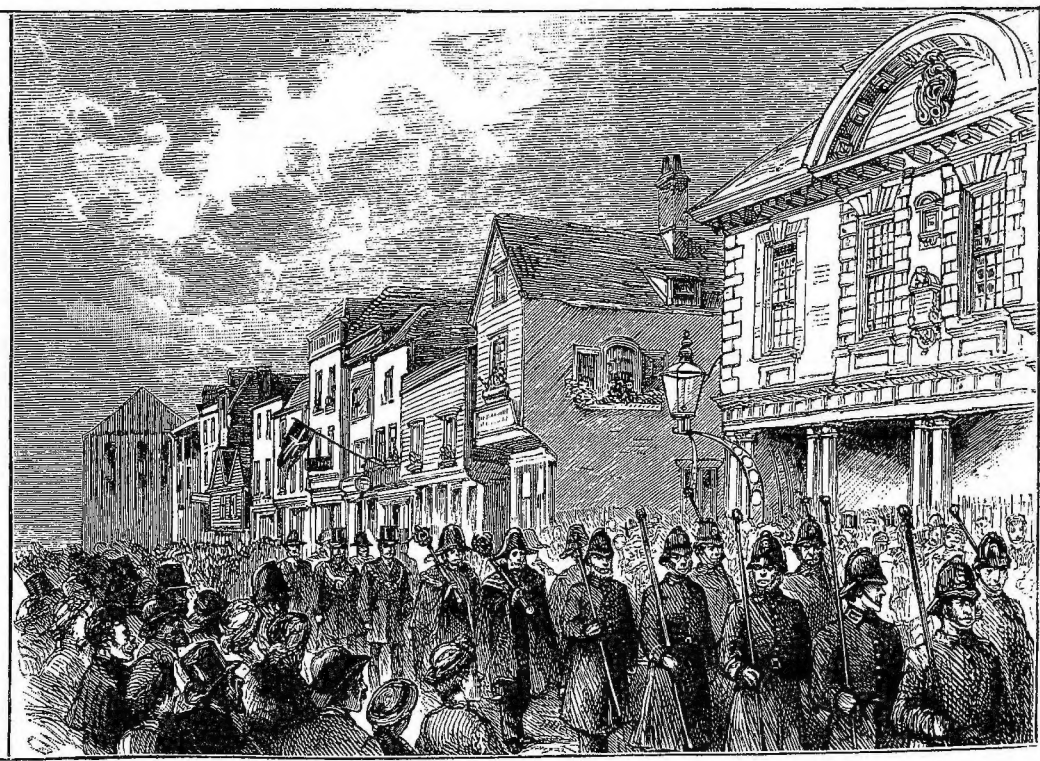
EXTERIOR OF THE CASTLE



ROCHESTER CASTLE AND CATHEDRAL FROM THE RIVER

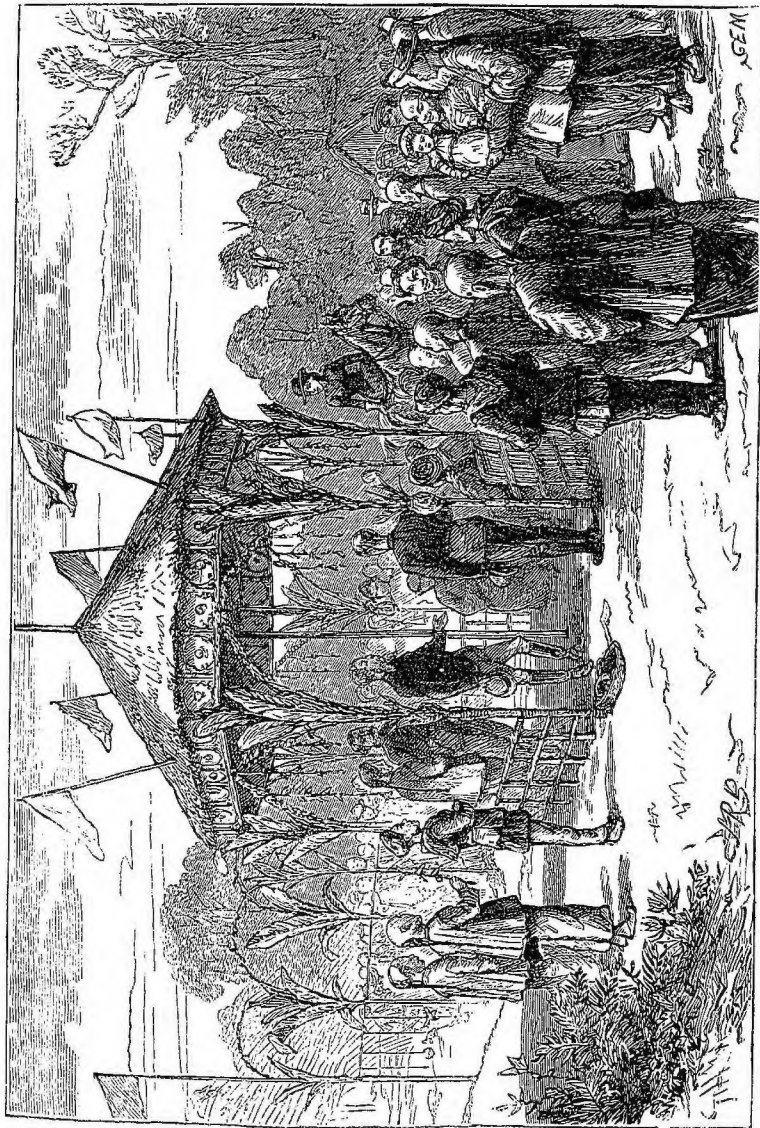


INTERIOR OF THE CASTLE KEEP

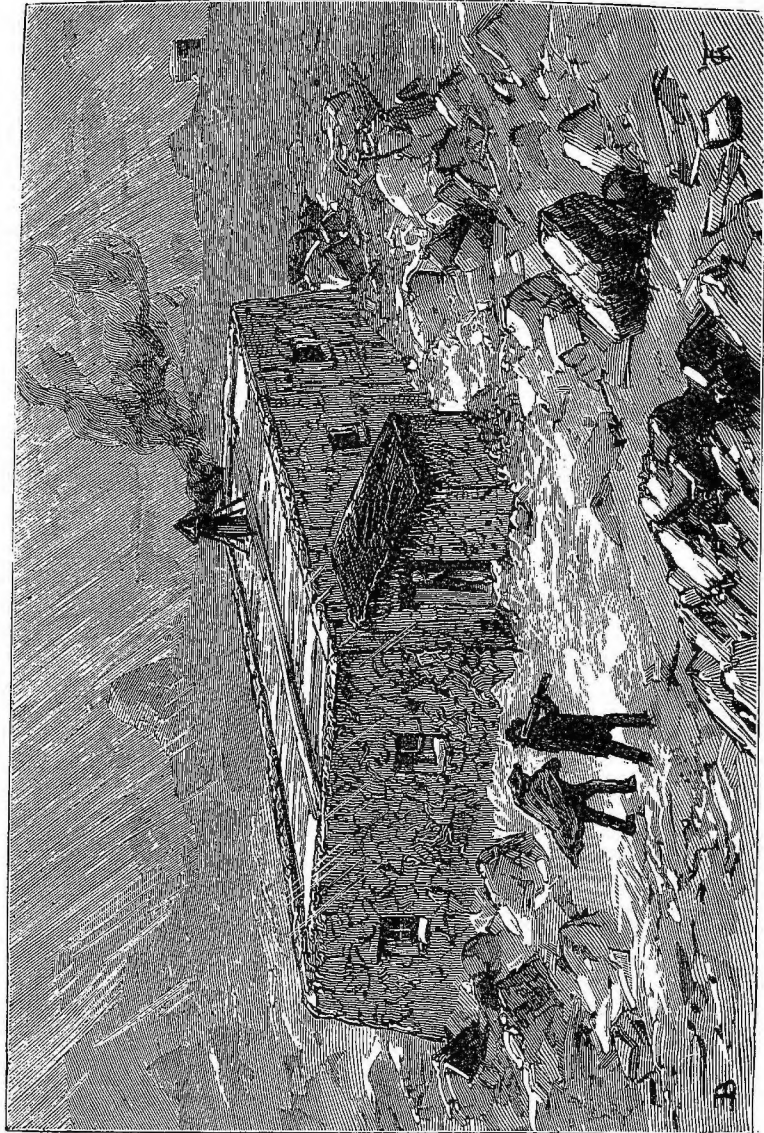


THE PROCESSION PASSING THE GUILDHALL AFTER THE DEDICATION CEREMONY

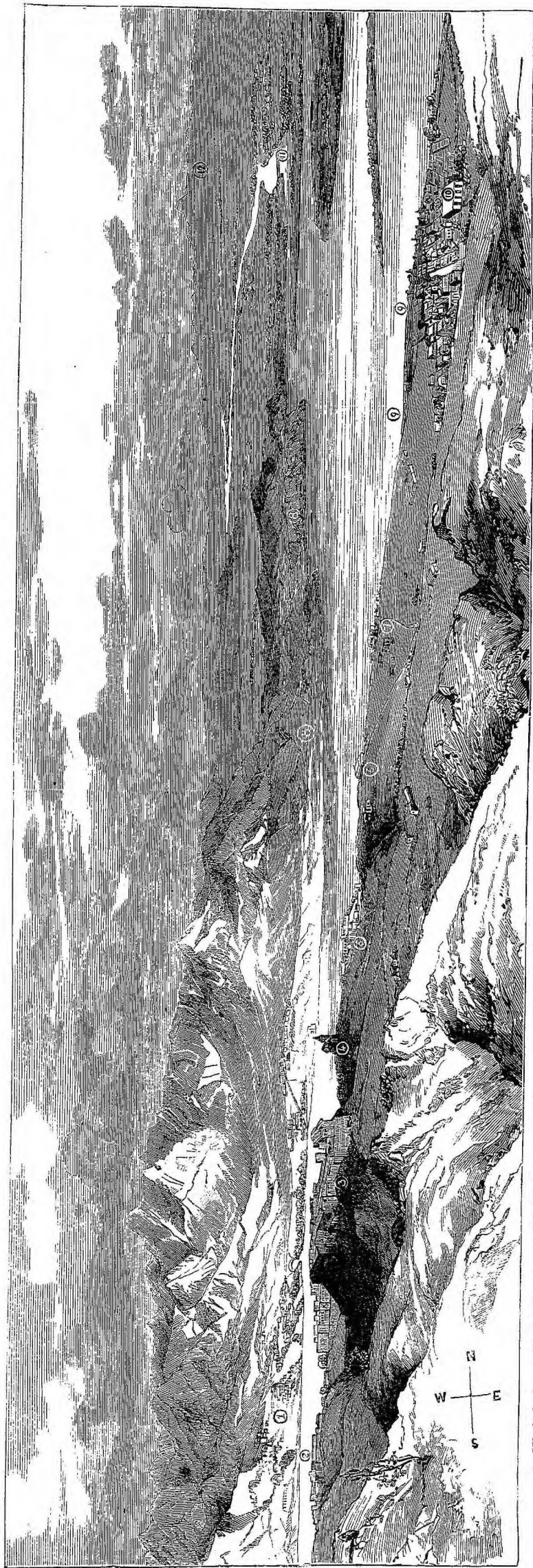




THE FIRST RAILWAY IN THE MALAY PENINSULA: SIR FREDERICK A. WELD, K.C.M.G., GOVERNOR OF THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, CUTTING THE FIRST SOD OF THE SALANGORE RAILWAY



THE NEW METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATORY ON THE SUMMIT OF BEN NEVIS, SCOTLAND



1. Khairabad.—2. Native Bazaar.—3. The Fort.—4. Church.—5. Serai.—6. Dāk Bungalow.—7. Commissioner's Bungalow.—8. Road to Peshawur.—9. Road to Rawul Pindi.—10. Sudhar Bazaar.—11. Cabul River.—12. Hindoo Khush in the Distance.

THE NEW RAILWAY BRIDGE ACROSS THE INDUS AT ATTOCK—PANORAMIC VIEW OF ATTOCK AND THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY



Corn Exchange followed, and in the evening the Castle was illuminated by the electric light. The history of the Castle dates back, according to certain authorities, to before the Conquest, some stating that it was originally built by Julius Cæsar, and others that in 884 it sustained a severe siege at the hands of Hastings the Dane. All that is authentically known, however, is that the present structure was begun by the Conqueror, and that Robert of Normandy having retreated thither, it was besieged and taken by William Rufus, under whose reign the great tower was begun by Gundulph. Since that time the Castle has suffered many noteworthy sieges. It capitulated to John, but gallantly withstood all attempts of Simon de Montfort to take it. Indeed, at that time it was considered an important stronghold; but after the reign of Edward IV. it appears to have been neglected, and to have fallen into decay. It is well situated on a slight eminence overlooking the Medway, near to Rochester Bridge, and at one time contained a Tower Gateway, probably specially designed to protect that thoroughfare. The walls are strongly built, being some seven feet thick, and constructed of stones, bound together with cement of such hardness that a London paviour, who at one time was in treaty for the purchase of the walls, declared that the expense of separating and re-squaring the stones would exceed their value. It is fortunate for the people of Rochester that he did think so, or they would not at present be the possessors of one of the finest specimens of Norman Castle architecture within thirty miles of the metropolis. It is well worth a visit, both from the archaeologist, who would be delighted with the old adjoining Cathedral, so shamefully disfigured with the sham gables; and by the lover of the picturesque, as the view over the river from the prettily laid-out gardens is well worth seeing. The student of Dickens also would recognise many of the features of Rochester streets; and in particular the house so quaintly described in the tale of the "Seven Poor Travellers."

#### THE RECENT RIOTING IN CANTON

We have already illustrated the Shamien or European quarter of Canton, which was attacked and partially looted on September 24th, and now engrave some sketches of actual incidents, which have been kindly forwarded by Mr. Albin B. Tomkins, of Canton. The detailed accounts of the affair tell us little more than the telegrams. A Coolie was pushed into the water by a Portuguese watchman in the employ of the Hongkong and Canton Steamship Company, whose duty it appears to have been to prevent any Chinaman boarding the steamers. A mob speedily gathered together, the watchman took refuge on board the steamer *Hankow*, and the vessel pushed off into midstream to avoid being boarded. Thus baffled the rabble determined to wreak their vengeance upon the foreign settlement, and began by plundering a kerosene oil store and firing the houses. The utmost panic prevailed, the European ladies and children were hurried on board the foreign steamers, and the mob burst open the stores and carried off what they could lay their hands upon. For some hours no soldiers were sent to restore order, and the first detachment appears to have run away at the sight of the mob. Thereupon a small band of Germans and Englishmen fired upon the rioters and dispersed them. The Imperial troops then descended to come down in force, and set up their tents round the European quarter—to protect the "foreign devils" from further outrage.

#### "YOUNG FOLKS' WAYS"

Of this play we gave a full account last week in our dramatic column. Its original was a short story called "Esmeralda," by Mrs. Burnett, author of "That Lass of Lowrie's," which appeared in *Scribner's Magazine* (now *The Century*) in May, 1877. Subsequently the story was dramatised by Mrs. Burnett and Mr. W. H. Gillette, and was brought out, in 1881, at the Madison Square Theatre, New York. It has now, under the altered title of *Young Folks' Ways* (in deference to Victor Hugo's *Esmeralda*), and with considerable interpolations for the purpose of strengthening the characters undertaken by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, been transferred to the boards of the St. James's Theatre, where it was produced with fair success on the 20th ult. We need not here recapitulate the plot, it is enough to say that in the original piece the main interest is centred in the fortunes of a meek-spirited old Carolinian farmer, his termagant wife, and their daughter "Esmeralda." The family are led to believe that, owing to the discovery of ironstone on their property, they have attained to great wealth, but—we will unravel the plot no further, except to say that the old-fashioned Rogers' family are transferred to Paris, and that the business of two acts is transacted in the studio of an artist, fitted up with that elaborate realism which is one of the indications of the palmy state of the modern British drama. In the St. James's version of this play the interest felt in the North Carolinians is somewhat overshadowed by the sub-plot, wherein Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, as Estabrook and Nora Desmond, make love in that pleasant humorous fashion for which they are noted. The scene represented in our picture is from the Fourth Act. Estabrook has just handed Nora a pair of gloves which she has lost. In the left-hand one she finds a ring. "Old-man" Rogers (artistically played by Mr. Hare) comes in just as Estabrook has slipped the ring on to Nora's finger and kissed her. He says: "Don't ye mind me, chil'n. 'Taint nothin' to be ashamed on. It's something to be proud on."

#### THE LUTHER QUATERCENTENARY

THE Luther Exhibition in the British Museum had its origin in a suggestion made by Dr. Ginsburg, the eminent Hebrew scholar, to Mr. Bond, the principal librarian. To aid the visitor in his inspection of these interesting relics, a catalogue, containing an impartial sketch of the great Reformer's life, has been drawn up by Mr. George Bullen, F.S.A., Keeper of the Department of Printed Works. The collection is contained in glass cases ranged round the walls of the chamber devoted to the Grenville Library. It consists of books and prints drawn from the stores of the national collection, with a few coins or tokens of the princes of the period. There are a number of woodcuts representing Luther at various ages. In most of these he appears with the usual monkish garb and shaven head, but in one instance he is depicted in secular costume as a good-looking yeoman. This was when he fled in disguise from the revenge of the Papal Courts. He wore a false beard and hat, and was called Junker Georg. He took shelter within the friendly walls of the old Castle of the Wartburg, where, for his better safeguard, he was nominally kept as a prisoner, and there he spent his enforced leisure in the translation of the New Testament. One of our engravings represents the room in which he worked, and where he threw his inkblot in the apparition of the devil. Another picture is of the Archduke Charles of Austria, better known as Charles V., the Emperor, who presided at the Diet of Worms, and was concerned in all the stirring events of the German Reformation. Luther was a most devoted and loving husband to the homely-featured Catherine von Bora, who had been a nun in the convent of Nempitsch, but who married him June 14th, 1525. His letters to her are full of tenderness:—"Sweet Catherine, dear Catherine, my most precious spouse," &c. In the original the wood engraving of Luther lying in state after death is beautifully coloured. He is clad in a long white robe, and has his head on a crimson and gold cushion. It bears a German inscription, and is dated 1546. Most of our engravings are from the British Museum collection. We may venture to remind some of our readers that Luther was born November 10th, 1483—the eve of St. Martin's, whence his Christian name; and that next Saturday (the 10th inst.)

it is proposed to hold prayer and other meetings in commemoration of the great Reformer, and that clergymen should on the next day preach on some of the cardinal doctrines of the Reformation. We speak here of this country only; in Germany, of course, the anniversary will be kept with far greater ceremony.

#### CHINESE AQUATIC SPORTS

"THE 24th May," writes Mr. Edmund H. Grimani, to whom we are indebted for the sketch, "was a great day at Amoy. In honour of the anniversary of the Queen's Birthday we had a regatta, in which all nationalities took part either as competitors for the various prizes contributed by a liberal community, or as spectators.

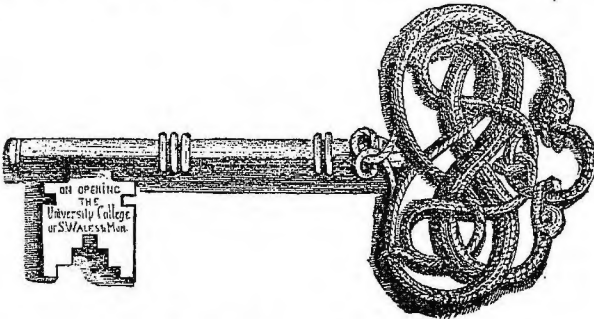
"There were seven sailing and three rowing races. Besides these there was the attraction of the 'pig at the end of the greasy pole.' With the exception of the 'sanpan race,' conducted entirely by Europeans, the various craft were manned by Chinese, but steered by Europeans. It was quite refreshing to hear the native friends of the winners give expression to their feelings by a 'Hurrah' which had a British ring about it—a result, no doubt, of their contact with us. By far the most amusing spectacle was the competition for the pigs, which were safely lodged in a snug little box at the end of a perilously greasy pole. Pork is the dish most relished by all classes of Chinese, so a sport in which pigs were given away to those who did not mind a few duckings, was most calculated to appeal to the sympathies of this pig-eating and pig-tailed race. Loud were the peals of laughter at the discomfited, who were precipitated one after the other into the water before even reaching half way across the slippery pole."

#### FIRST RAILWAY IN THE MALAY PENINSULA

SINCE the "Perak War," in 1875-76, the Malay States of Perak, Selangor, and Sungei Ujong have been under the protection of the British Government, with a British Resident stationed in each. The States have made wonderful progress under the advice of the officers accredited to them, who are immediately responsible to the Governor of the Straits Settlements. Sir Hugh Low, K.C.M.G., is the Resident in Perak, Mr. F. A. Svettenham in Selangor, and Mr. W. F. B. Paul in Sungei Ujong. Mrs. Bishop (Isabella Bird) has recently given the public her experiences in these States in a book called the "Golden Chersonese." The Malay Peninsula is rich in metals, especially tin, and much English and Australian capital will shortly be invested there. The revenues of the three States, which amounted in 1876 to about 600,000 dols., have now reached 2,000,000 dols. The Selangor Railway, the first sod of which was cut by Sir F. A. Weld, K.C.M.G., the Governor of the Straits Settlements, on the 23rd July, is to connect the principal port of the State, Klang, with Kuala Lumpur, the principal town and seat of Government. The line will be about twenty-three miles long, and is being constructed by the Selangor Government under the superintendence of Mr. A. Spence-Moss, C.E. Sir Charles Hutton-Gregory is the Consulting Engineer. At present there is no railway in the Malay Peninsula, though a short line of eight miles is now in course of construction in another Malay State, Perak.—The sketch is by a lady who was present at the ceremony.

#### THE NEW UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SOUTH WALES

THE key, of which we give an illustration, was designed by Messrs. James Seward and Thomas, architects of Cardiff, and was manufactured by Messrs. Chubb and Son, the well-known lock-



makers, 128, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. The building to be used for the New University College of South Wales is the Old Cardiff Infirmary, and the key was handed to Lord Aberdare by the Mayor, when the former declared the building to be open.

#### THE BEN NEVIS OBSERVATORY

THE permanent Observatory on the summit of Ben Nevis, which was inaugurated last month, is a strongly-built stone structure, specially designed to resist winter storms, and to afford a comfortable residence to the observers. There is an outside casing of stone, composed of blocks three feet thick; and within is a compact wooden house, formed of two skirtings of wood, with a thick layer of felt between. The entrance is protected by a porch, having doors on both east and west sides, so that either may be opened according to the direction of the wind. The observers will consist of Mr. Omond, of the Edinburgh Observatory, a meteorologist of high repute, together with one assistant and an attendant. They have at their command a full equipment of self-registering and other instruments; while a wire has been laid, partly under ground, to the Post Office system at the sea-level station of Fort William. Readings will thus be communicated to the head office, being registered hourly by day and night throughout the year. The work during the coming winter will be naturally of a somewhat tentative nature, in order to ascertain in what special direction the observations are likely to prove of the greatest use. The first idea of such an Observatory was broached in 1877 by Mr. Milne Home, the Chairman of the Meteorological Society of Scotland, who pointed out the superiority of Ben Nevis over the high-level station at Dalnaspical, inasmuch as the Ben is the highest mountain (4,400 feet) in the British Isles. As, moreover, it is only a short distance from the sea-level station at Fort William, it lies in the track of those south-westerly gales in the Atlantic which are well-known to exercise a noteworthy influence upon European weather. In order to put this idea to a practical test, Mr. Clement Wragge, the observer at Fort William, undertook to ascend the mountain daily throughout the summers of 1880 and 1881, and take observations, instruments being placed on the summit (illustrated in No. 624, Nov. 12, 1881). Valuable results ensued. Thus, the rainfall on the summit was found to be 43 inches, against 24 inches at Fort William; and the mean temperature to be 41 deg., against 57 deg. Active steps were then taken by the Scottish Meteorological Society for the erection of a permanent Observatory, with accommodation for resident observers. A fund of 4,000l. was speedily raised, a bridle-path up the mountain constructed, and the present Observatory built. This was inaugurated with some little ceremony on the 17th ult. by Mrs. Cameron Campbell, who has granted the land on which the Observatory stands.

Our illustration is from a drawing by Mr. R. P. Omond, who writes:—"My sketch shows the rough dry walls, the flat lead roof, chimney, and coal-cellar, with door between it and the house. The ground at present is covered with snow, and there is an almost continual drift of hard dry snow or hail. The coal-cellar is roofed by a tarpaulin, lashed down by pegs sunk in the wall. The house is

about forty feet long by twenty broad, and twelve feet high—outside measurement."

#### PANORAMA OF ATTOCK

ON Her Majesty's Birthday was opened one of the most useful works which the British have executed in North-Western India—the Railway Bridge across the Indus at Attock. Of this bridge we have already given illustrations, and we now engrave a view of Attock itself from a sketch by Captain J. P. Fruth, R.A. He writes:—"Attock, from the Hindi 'atak,' meaning 'obstacle,' was so named by Akbar, who experienced considerable difficulty in crossing the Indus at this point. The name is frequently given to the river itself by the natives. Attock is a town and military station in the Punjab, on the left, or east bank of the Indus, close below where it receives the water of the Kabul River and first becomes navigable. It is supposed to have been the ancient Taxila of the Greeks, and the spot where Alexander in B.C. 326, Timur in 1396, and Nadir Shah in 1738 crossed the Indus in their several invasions of India. The Fort (which is 800 yards long by 400 yards broad) was erected by Akbar in 1581 to command the passage of the river, but could afford no effective resistance in the present day, as it is dominated by neighbouring heights within easy range of artillery. There are two native towns or bazaars, one near the Fort and the other on the high-road to Rawul Pindi and Khairabad, a fort on the opposite side of the river, built according to some authorities by Akbar, to others by Nadir Shah.

"The river varies in depth from thirty to ninety feet, according to the season of the year, and runs at the rate of six to seven miles an hour. About the end of June or the commencement of July the force of the current breaks away the bridge of boats, which is replaced about November. During this period the river is crossed by means of open rowing boats; it looks dangerous, but the men employed are very skilful, and an accident is of rare occurrence. However, the time taken up in crossing forms a very disagreeable break in the journey between Peshawur and Rawul Pindi, and the Bridge (the site of which is some considerable distance to the south of the Fort) will prove a great boon to travellers, who will thus be able to remain comfortably in their carriages instead of having to turn out and cross a river swollen by snow water."

#### THE EXPLOSIONS ON THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY

Two alarming explosions, within seven minutes of each other, on the District and the Metropolitan Railway lines on Tuesday evening, remind us that the dynamite conspiracy may possibly have been rather scotched than killed. The first and least disastrous was between Charing Cross and Westminster, just as a City train was entering the former station. Lamps were blown out, and telegraph wires broken, and all communication temporarily suspended, though without any hurt, beyond the fright, to passengers or officials. The second, about thirty yards east of Praed Street, was far more serious, thirty-two passengers sustaining severe injuries from the shock of the collision and pieces of broken glass, which necessitated their removal to St. Mary's Hospital, besides others who preferred to be attended to at home. Four of the former, including a corporal in the 4th Hussars, were so hurt that they were detained for treatment. The concentrated force of the explosives used, and the proximity of open ventilators, appear to have limited the area of the damage. The woodwork of six carriages was broken into fragments, doors and windows blown out, thick panes of plate glass reduced to minute fragments, and railway sleepers reduced to matchwood; but the tunnel itself shows only a large hole three feet long by two feet broad, and a foot deep, on the near side of the up line between the outside rail and the wall of the tunnel, and a thin crack in the roof to mark the direction of the explosion. The mischief, judging from the up-torn gaspipes, must have been done by powerful explosives placed low down near the rails and fired almost simultaneously by some unknown agency, for they were not touched by any passing train. The shattered carriages, of which we give an illustration, were removed to the Company's Works, at Neasden, where they were inspected on Wednesday by Captain Cundill and Dr. Dupré. The scene of the explosion at Westminster will not be touched pending the inquiry by Colonel Majendie. The occurrence cannot be ascribed to an explosion of gas, the cylinders under the carriages being still in working order, and blown-out lamps having been easily re-lit. From the number of fragments of plaster of Paris found in the tunnel, the work of destruction is ascribed by the authorities to some form of nitro-glycerine carefully enclosed in plaster coverings. The line is now strictly guarded against any future attempts.

#### ON THE CONGO

THE third of Mr. Johnston's series of articles begins on page 445.

#### THIRLBY HALL

A NEW STORY by W. E. Norris, illustrated by W. Small, is continued on page 449.

#### A NAVAL OFFICER'S AFTERNOON IN MALTA

MR. MILD-DEW, R.N., having done his forenoon's work, lands just as the sun's heat is beginning to wane, for the purpose of boulevardising, and doing his duty by society. He finds the walk up San Giovanni no joke, and, arriving thirsty at the Union Club in the Strada Reale, encounters a phalanx of masherdom. This sketch literally depicts the manner in which the garrison youth take their leisure, watching the passers-by, and keeping their ranks closed. Unable to effect an entrance at the Club, our hero visits Bisaccia's, where he indulges in a nicobine, a combination of egg, curaçao, and brandy. Once, when Bisaccia was ill, gentlemen who wanted an excuse for a glass used to profess that they were going to inquire for "the sick man," hence the phrase has become proverbial. Next, Mr. Mild-Dew proceeds to the cigarette dealer, Marich, and being refreshed, re-attacks the Club, this time successfully. There he finds his commanding officer sleeping heavily, and clutching Mr. M.'s favourite paper, whereupon the latter, after a prolonged wait in vain, goes outside and cuts for a "Controller." The time has now arrived for him to write his name in the Admiral's book, and also in the Governor's, and, of course, he thinks that his handwriting never looks so disreputable as on these occasions. Then he hunts out a friend newly arrived from Egypt, and tries to carry on a conversation amid a storm of music (?). He then visits an American *prima donna* from the opera and discovers that, though welcome, he is only one of a crowd. There were, in fact, two of these ladies, Miss V—and Miss G—. The latter was much the younger. On one occasion Miss V— said to a caller, "I guess you don't want Mr. Miss G—'s fixing herself." Then, going to the corridor, she raised her voice "spirally," thus:—"Esperanza! (Miss G—'s Christian name). Air you through?" (*Anglicus*, Have you completed your toilet?) The European visitors looked at each other. Piqued with his reception by the fair daughter of Columbia, Mr. Mild-Dew resolves to take a turn at Art, and begins a sketch near Windmill Street. But just at that time there was a scare about Russian spies, and so he found himself rudely interrupted by a British bayonet. Finally, as he proceeds towards the waterside, several persons, dark, short, swarthy, with curly hair and expanded nostrils and toes, salute him confidentially with such questions as these:—"Going off, sare?" "Boat, sare?" "Paolo's boat, sare?" They trot along in front, but are all ultimately disappointed, for Mr. Mild-Dew takes a mess-boat, and goes off for dinner, as St. Angelo's gun fires for sunset. So ends his afternoon on shore!





THE FLOW OF LIBERAL ORATORY in the counties which began a short time back with conferences of the middle classes—"simple people," as Mr. Courtney styles the delegates at Leeds, "who seem to act as if there were nobody in the world but themselves"—has been followed this week by more noteworthy addresses from greater or less members of the Ministry, and will culminate on the 9th in the long-expected utterances of the Premier himself at the Lord Mayor's banquet. Meetings of Liberal delegates in North Wales, in counterpoise to the Conservative gathering last week, and of Scotch Radicals at Aberdeen, inaugurated this second stage of the campaign, to which additional pungency has been given by the speeches of Mr. Courtney at Liskeard, Lord Hartington at Buxton, Sir H. James at Dumfries, and chief of all, Sir C. Dilke's powerful Review of the Session, in acknowledging the presentation of the freedom of the city of Glasgow, at the close of the Conference attended by some 600 delegates from 119 branches (Scottish all but two) of the National Liberal Federation. Judging from these, a New Reform Bill has by no means undisputed precedence in Ministerial Councils. Mr. Courtney would take County Government first, with its attendant scheme of local Parliaments, even though Ireland must be included in the Bill—some errors at the outset being better in his eyes than a discontented people. Sir H. James's speech, a little after date, on the respective claims of the late and present Ministry to be the best economists; Lord Hartington's earnest warning of the danger to British interests from a Franco-Chinese war; even Sir C. Dilke's address at Glasgow, however cogent from a party point of view: leave the main question still unsettled. Perhaps Lord Salisbury's temperate yet powerful exposition of the line Conservatives will take next Session may supply a reason for this seeming slackness. His lordship is too wise to set party or Peers above the country, but he insists that Reform must not be taken piecemeal, and that the constituencies must know whither they are going. In a House whose energy is still great, and with important measures waiting to be carried, it is easy to conceive the reluctance of a Cabinet to put in the front line the solitary measure on which the Opposition can force them to dissolve.—On Wednesday Sir C. Dilke followed up his success at Glasgow by inaugurating a Junior Liberal Association at Greenock, and in the evening spoke again at Paisley, mainly on the subject of alleged Liberal extravagance.—At Edinburgh, Mr. Goschen has again asserted his repugnance to equal electoral districts, while admitting that a reduction of the County Franchise is now indispensable.

MR. GLADSTONE left for Hawarden on Saturday after tarrying all the morning to grace the wedding of the eldest son of the Lord Chancellor with the eldest daughter of Lord Salisbury. Such a union at such a time is even now incomprehensible abroad, and in Mr. Gladstone's boyish days would have been almost equally impossible in England.

THE FISHERIES EXHIBITION was closed on Wednesday with a simple ceremony by the Prince of Wales, in the very zenith of a success on which the Fishermen's Conferences of the previous week shed a parting lustre. The Exhibitions of the next three years will be devoted to matters of Hygiene in 1884, in 1885 to the Progress of Invention, and in 1886 to a Display of Indian and Colonial Products.

THE TRANSVAAL DEPUTATION, headed by President Kruger, arrived at Plymouth from the Cape on Tuesday morning. They decline to speak freely of their purpose until after their interview with Lord Derby at the Colonial Office.

THE EDINBURGH STUDENTS have nominated as their new Lord Rector Sir Stafford Northcote, leaving Mr. Trevelyan and Professor Blackie in the minority. A poll will be taken on Saturday for the former, whose claims as against Professor Blackie have been warmly supported in a letter from Mr. Gladstone.

A COLLISION, at 2 A.M. on Wednesday morning, twenty-five miles off Holyhead, between the London and North-Western Company's goods steamer *Holyhead* and the German barque *Alhambra*, ended in the sinking of both vessels. Two of the crew of the *Holyhead* were drowned, and thirteen out of twenty on board the *Alhambra*. The rest were safely landed at Holyhead.

THE INQUIRY into the Woolwich explosion stands over till the return of Sir F. Abel from Vienna. Lost rockets meanwhile come in daily, some from places three miles away. Out of the total of 780 gone astray, 450, however, are still missing.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE met in force at the Westminster Palace Hotel on Monday. It was agreed that the Agricultural Holdings Bill could only be accepted as a stepping-stone to other reforms, notably compensation for improvements to "sitting tenants," and abolition of distraint for rent.

THE TRIAL OF POOLE for the murder in Seville Place, Dublin, has been fixed for Monday fortnight, when Dr. Webb, it is hoped, will be able to appear for the defence.—The examination of ten men at Cork for the murder of J. Spence, beaten to death by a savage crowd at Dripsey, has ended in the discharge of four of the accused and the committal of six for trial at the Assize.—Much uneasiness is still felt at the determination of the Nationalists to invade Fermanagh again from the side of Tyrone, and at the counter preparations of the Ulster Orangemen. A collision, if neither party recede, is this time regarded as inevitable.—Nationalist meetings have been again proclaimed in the disturbed districts of Loughrea and Castle Lyons, though in the latter case a minor meeting seems to have been held subsequently on the borders of County Waterford. The farmers on their side take their revenge by boycotting the hunt.—At a meeting of the Dublin Town Council notice was given last week of a resolution to reduce the Lord Mayor's salary, in consequence of the heavy rates, from 3,000l. per annum to 2,000l., the point at which it stood in 1881.—A daring robbery of military stores took place this week at Limerick Junction from a train bound from Cahir to Templemore. Five hundred rounds of ammunition and a large box of powder were carried off while the guard were tranquilly refreshing themselves in the saloon.

AT A MEETING on Tuesday, presided over by the Dean of Llandaff, it was announced that the Registrar of the University of London has decided to make Cardiff the matriculation centre for the South Wales district. The Taff Vale Railway will issue tickets at reduced rates to students on their way to the new College.

THE BOARD OF WORKS have adopted by a majority of nearly two to one the proposal of the Works Committee for a tunnel under the Thames, to cost 1,390,000l., from Nightingale Lane, Wapping, to Dockhead, Bermondsey.

WE have to record the deaths of Lord Congleton at the age of 78; of the Rev. Charles Stovel, in his 85th year, once widely known as perhaps the ablest of contemporary Baptist controversial divines; and of Edmund Potter, at 81, head of the great firm of Potter and Co., the friend of Cobden, and Liberal member for Carlisle from 1861 to 1874, when advancing years compelled him to retire.



THE TURF.—It is allowed on all hands that the Houghton Meeting at Newmarket created unusual interest, and that some of the events decided were almost of a sensational character. Consequently, talk about the meeting has by no means died out during the present week. Seldom have backers experienced a more disastrous wind-up of the season at head-quarters, what with the overthrow of favourites like Medicus and Hackness in the Cambridgeshire, Royal Fern in the Criterion, Busybody in the Dewhurst Plate, and Corrie Roy in the Jockey Club Cup—all supposed "certainties" in their ways, as far as anything can be deemed certain in a sport which has given rise to the expression of "the glorious uncertainty of the Turf." The two-year-old running was highly interesting, and particularly the match between the Duke of Westminster's Duke of Richmond and the Duke of Portland's St. Simon. The easy victory of the latter makes him out to be the best youngster of the season, and once more proved the truth of the racing dictum, that "a good big one is better than a good little one." Most unfortunately St. Simon is not in any of the classic races of next year. For the Derby, Archiduc and Solitaire, the newly-named daughter of Hermit and Adelaide, stand out conspicuously, though there has been no public betting on the event as yet—a very different state of affairs to that which existed twenty years ago.—There has been plenty of racing during the last few days at Lincoln, Gosforth Park, Brighton, and Lewes. The weather has been all that could be expected or wished for at the "back end" of the season, but, though fair fields have been the rule, the running has not been of special interest in any one event. It may be noted, however, that Geheimniss failed to give 18 lbs. and a year to Brag, though 2 to 1 was betted on the famous mare. A curious incident, too, which happened at Brighton may be recorded. In the Autumn Handicap Sachem, ridden by his owner, T. Cannon, and Ironclad, ridden by his retained jockey, S. Loates, ran a dead-heat. In the deciding heat Ironclad came in first, but Cannon lodged an objection against Loates for "boring," and the objection was sustained. Whatever may be said about trainers, owner, jockeys, &c., "putting their heads together," here was a genuine case of independence, in which two horses from the same stable ran entirely on their merits, and the master, trainer, and jockey combined objected to his own servant for improper riding.—The acceptances for the Liverpool Autumn Cup, to which ill fate seems some way or other to attach, are so poor that the whole thing is little short of a collapse. Only fifteen out of sixty-six subscribers have cried "content;" but as the weights have had to be raised 13 lbs., we shall probably have an interesting race between the favourites, Hackness, Tonans, and Bendigo, who will fight over again their Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire battles.

COURSING.—Some good sport was seen at Four Oaks Park meeting, at which the Park Cup for Puppies was won by Mr. Fiske's Floralie; the County Cup by Mr. Webb's Rosewater; and the Ladywood Stakes by the Marquis of Anglesey's Amber.

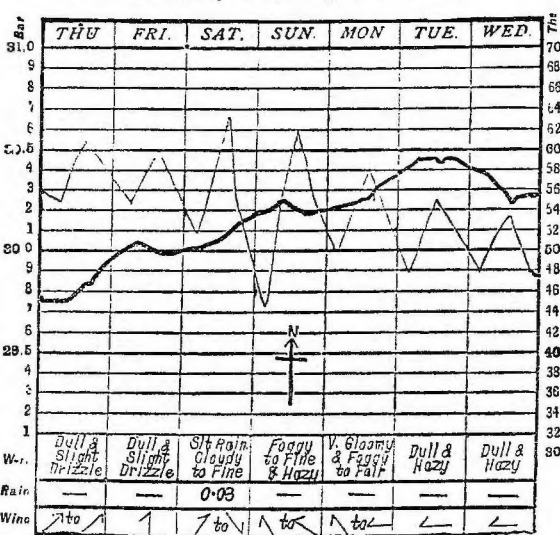
SWIMMING.—An immense amount of interest has been felt in connection with the Ladies' Mile Championship, which was contested on Wednesday last at the Devonshire Baths, Eastbourne, between Miss Theresa Johnson, of Leeds, and Miss Laura Saigeman. A stake of 100l. a-side was added to the Championship. Both ladies are well known as "female natationists," and have been engaged in several contests with other lady swimmers. The match was a grand exhibition of swimming, and all Eastbourne was there to see it; but to a great extent it was a one-sided one, Miss Johnson winning easily, and swimming the mile in 35 min. 34 1/2 sec. The winner has already accepted Miss Beckwith's challenge to swim her a mile for 100l. or 200l. a-side.

FOOTBALL.—Among the multitudinous matches recently played may be mentioned the Association games in which the Old Westminster Boys have defeated Cambridge, the Old Carthusians the Royal Engineers, and Sandhurst College the Old Etonians. In the Association Cup, Darwen and Church have played a drawn game. In Rugby matches, Manchester has beaten Broughton, Blackheath Sandhurst College, and Oxford University Cheshire.

LACROSSE.—London and Clapton, the two chief Lacrosse Clubs in the South, have played a splendid game at Blackheath, which resulted in a draw.

### WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM OCT. 25 TO OCT. 31 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during this period has been chiefly dull, gloomy, and foggy. Rainfall has been inconsiderable, while bright sunshine shows a falling off from that of last week. In the course of the first day, Thursday (25th ult.) a deep depression passed over the extreme north of Scotland in an easterly direction, and while violent gales raged in its near vicinity, strong winds only were experienced in the south of England. As this depression moved rapidly away from our neighbourhood the barometer rose steadily, and an area of high pressure became established over Denmark. The weather at the beginning of this time was inclined to be rainy, but although cloudy and threatening conditions prevailed, very little fell. Sunday (25th ult.) was a very fine day, with a low haze. The last three days of the week have been more or less gloomy or foggy, with a steady decrease in temperature and light winds. The barometer was highest (30.44 inches) on Tuesday (30th ult.); lowest (29.76 inches) on Thursday (25th ult.); range, 0.68 inch. Temperature was highest (63°) on Saturday (27th ult.); lowest (45°) on Sunday (28th ult.); range, 18°. Rain fell on one day only. Total amount, 0.03 inch.



SHAKESPEARE'S "JULIUS CÆSAR" has been translated into Italian by the actor, Signor Rossi.

THE ART TREASURES LATELY FOUND in the garrets of the Antwerp public institutions are being cleaned, and will shortly be shown in the chapel of the former Orphanage, Rue de l'Hôpital. Many are most precious works by Rubens, Holbein, Van Dyck, and other great Flemish Old Masters.

LUTHER'S WEDDING AND BETROTHAL RINGS have been counterfeited by dozens in Germany, industrious relic-vendors having hunted up the sham rings made for the two previous Luther commemorations. The originals, however, are in the library at Helmstedt, in the Harz Mountains, where they were placed by Duke Rudolph of Brunswick.

A GENUINE FLYING MACHINE was tried last week by an English inventor, but turned out a failure. When the gentleman started, his huge satin wings, worked by a powerful lever set in motion by a miniature steam-engine, certainly took him along at a smart pace, but unfortunately they propelled him forwards, and not upwards. Thus, as he was being carried towards a considerable stream of water, his friends were obliged to run after him and stop the engine to save his life.

THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE MOVEMENT lately instituted by a large number of German officers has aroused great indignation and alarm amongst Teutonic tradesmen and manufacturers. In many towns the Chambers of Commerce energetically denounce the scheme, while the officers are just as zealous in promoting a movement which shall enable all the military to procure necessary articles of consumption at lower prices. Some even talk of coming to England to study the system of management.

THE EXACT SITE OF THE NOTORIOUS BLACK HOLE OF CALCUTTA has just been identified during some excavations inside the gate of Dalhousie Square. Part of the walls have been laid bare, and show that the dimensions of the miserable chamber were exactly recorded, while the walls themselves are well preserved, the plaster being intact on the inner side. The Hole occupies a portion of what was once the north-eastern portion of the old fort, and is now on the north side of the General Post Office. It is proposed to erect here a monument to the victims who perished during the night of June 30, 1756.

AN INTERESTING EXHIBITION was open during last week of the Competition Drawings done by the students of the Female School of Art, 43, Queen Square. We cannot enumerate the drawings; but it will suffice to say that the Exhibition was a remarkably creditable one, the studies of flowers being particularly good. In connection with this School—which, by-the-bye, has proved so successful that it will shortly be enlarged—a branch for instruction in Chromo-Lithography has been opened; and, although the students have only been at work for seven months, some very satisfactory specimens of their work are on view.

THE ANIMAL WORLD leads the winter fashions in millinery in Paris just now, and heads of foxes, mice, cats, and puppies are the correct thing to ornament hats, bonnets, and muffs. Reynard is, perhaps, the favourite in this sporting season, but novelty-loving Parisians greatly admire the *chapeau Minette*, where poor pussy's tabby skin covers the crown and her head is nestled coquettishly amongst velvet knots of a shade exactly matching her coat. Twenty-four bullfinches adorn another hat—suggestive of the famous pie in the nursery rhyme—and even the fashionable colours are called by animals' names, such as "infuriated rat," "timid mouse," &c. After these eccentricities, even the "chimney sweep" and the "cherubim" bonnets appear very common place, but sober Royalist ladies rigidly avoid the "animal mania," and ostentatiously display the fleur-de-lys badge everywhere, from their bonnets to the buckles on their shoes. Mauve satin, embroidered with silver fleur-de-lys, is now the correct half-mourning to be worn in the evening for the Comte de Chambord.

THE SEA SWALLOWED UP LAST YEAR more lives and vessels on the British coasts than usual, according to the *Wreck Register*. Altogether 1,907 persons perished—113 more than during the previous twelve months, while the 3,660 disasters to vessels exceeded the preceding year's roll by 85. Of these disasters 686 were collisions and 2,974 wrecks and other casualties; while, as usual, the eastern shores of England proved more fatal than any other part of the Empire. Excluding collisions, the number of total wrecks caused either by ignorance or unseaworthiness is distinctly less—a very satisfactory feature; but, on the other hand, the accidents to ships in British harbours and rivers increased to an alarming extent. One bright spot in this sad list is the work of the National Lifeboat Institution, which in twenty-five years has saved 13,456 lives, although in that period 20,631 persons have been drowned off British coasts. Last year the rocket apparatus of the Board of Trade rescued 450 people, and the life-saving stations have now been increased to 298.

LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, and 1,450 deaths were registered, against 1,408 during the previous seven days; a rise of 42, but being 143 below the average, and at the rate of 19.1 per 1,000. There were 2 deaths from small-pox, 22 from measles (a decline of 3), 56 from scarlet fever (a fall of 10), 20 from diphtheria (a decrease of 8), 25 from whooping-cough (a rise of 3), 29 from enteric fever (an increase of 9), 31 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a decline of 7), and 1 from simple cholera. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 291 (against 252 the previous week), being 76 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 50 deaths; 41 were the result of negligence or accident, including 2 from burns and scalds, 3 from drowning, 2 from poison, and 8 of infants under one year from suffocation. Eight cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,724 births registered against 2,370 the previous week, being 12 above the average. The mean temperature of the air was 50.9 deg., and 1.5 deg. above the average in the corresponding week of 20 years. The warmest day was Thursday, when the mean was 58.1 deg., and as much as 9.0 deg. above the average.

THE PAINTINGS INHERITED BY SHEFFIELD from the late Mr. Newton Mappin form a rich representative collection of British works from Gainsborough, Constable, and Turner, down to the artists of the present day, and are valued at some 80,000l. Thus there are Turner's "Dunbar Castle," a moorland landscape, with dead stag, by Rosa Bonheur, finished by Landseer, paintings by Phillips, Linnell, and David Roberts, Frith's "Knox Reproving Mary Queen of Scots," Faed's "Auld Robin Gray," many of Pettie's most important pictures, and well-known works by Marcus Stone, Orchardson, &c., besides a collection of paintings by Robert Tongue, whose compositions are now very rare. Unless, however, Mr. Mappin's conditions are fulfilled within five years after his death, the bequest lapses to South Kensington. In that time a suitable building is to be erected, the gallery being arranged in a certain manner, and though Mr. Mappin bequeathed 15,000l. towards the construction, the town is bound to provide the site and fittings. Talking of such institutions, the building operations have begun for the Preston Free Library and Museum, which will occupy a site once covered by a very ancient part of the old borough. Many old coins have already been found in the excavations.





PORTRAIT OF THE EMPEROR CHARLES V.,  
AFTER TITIAN



LUTHER PREACHING



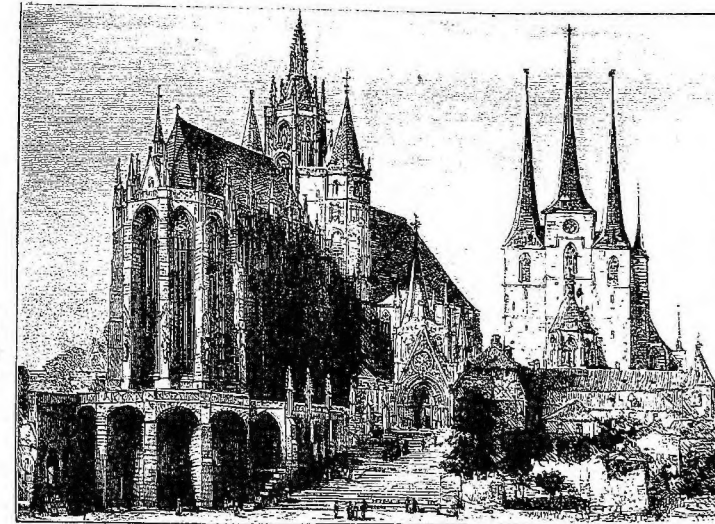
PORTRAIT OF LUTHER, FROM A PICTURE  
BY LUCAS CRANACH



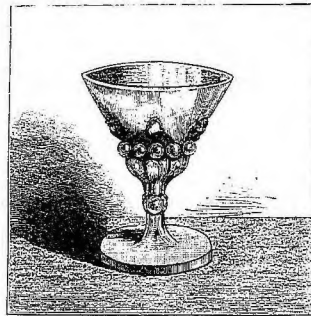
INNER COURT OF OLD CASTLE, COBURG



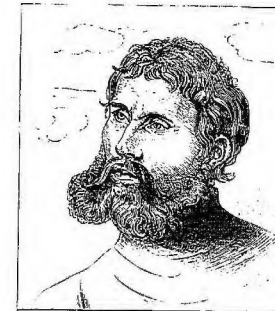
CATHERINE VON BORA, LUTHER'S WIFE,  
FROM A PORTRAIT BY LUCAS CRANACH



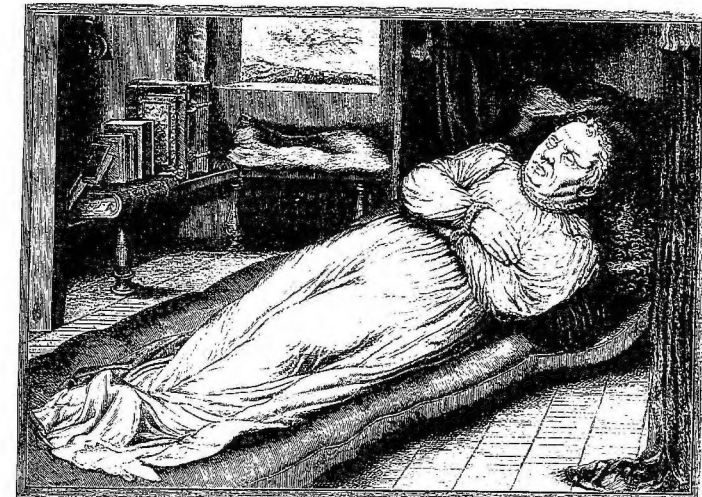
THE CATHEDRAL, ERFURT



LUTHER'S DRINKING CUP, PRESERVED IN  
THE MUSEUM OF NUREMBERG



PORTRAIT OF LUTHER WHEN IN HIDING  
AS JUNKER GEORG



PORTRAIT OF LUTHER AFTER DEATH

ps 270  
Und ob ich wandern müste zu finstern Thal  
Ihrer ist mir doch die Luft, denn die ist bey mir  
Gott ist mein Licht, das zu finstern Thälern  
und Luth. heller denn ein Tag. Denn zu Tod  
verleibst, und allein das Licht dieser Sonnen  
denn auch die Vernunft mit alle gheist verbleibet  
Du leuchtest dem mit aller Treue, das Wort Gottes  
ein ewige Sonne, welche allein der glühende Stein  
und folget bis zum ewigen Leben  
Martinus Luther 1542

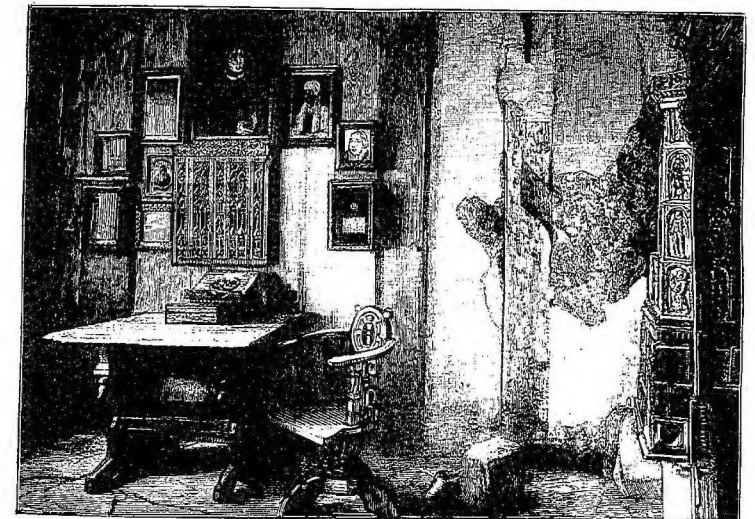
AUTOGRAPH OF LUTHER, DATED 1542, IN A GERMAN BIBLE PRINTED AT WITTEMBERG IN 1541



LUTHER, HIS WIFE AND FAMILY

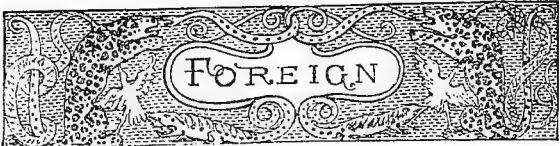


LUTHER'S LODGINGS IN THE WARTBURG



LUTHER'S ROOM IN CASTLE WARTBURG





IN FRANCE the debate on the Tonquin Expedition began on Tuesday. The speeches were precisely what were expected. The Radicals, led by M. Granet, attacked the Government for having closed last session with an assurance that no difficulties with China were to be anticipated, an assertion completely at variance with the diplomatic documents which have been published. Having thus disguised the truth, the Government then embarked upon warlike operations with insufficient funds and with inadequate forces, with the result that the troops had been repulsed, and were now cooped up in the Red River delta. Such a policy might serve the purpose of a dynasty, but was thoroughly anti-Republican, and showed an unworthy distrust of the Chamber on the part of the Government. The absence of the Chamber had encouraged Chinese resistance, until a conflict, latent or open, had been rendered imminent with China. M. Granet concluded with the usual anti-German peroration, quoting Gambetta's admonition to ignore remote adventures, and to look in the direction of the Vosges. To this M. Challemeil-Lacour replied by denying that the Government had originally intended to send an expeditionary force of any extent, but that events had happened which necessitated such a step. He declared that, the Chamber not being permanent, the Government must be allowed some initiative during the vacation, and pointed to the Hné Treaty and to the occupation of the Red River delta as a proof that, while the military operations had not been wholly successful, no serious check had been sustained. As to the negotiations with China, the French Government had always shown a conciliatory disposition, while China had never seriously sought a compromise, had responded to the French proposals by repeating her pretensions in an exorbitant shape, and had asked France to tear a page out of her history for the sake of a suzerainty of which there was no evidence. In fact, she did not wish to treat with France, but to eliminate her. France's patience was appreciated throughout Europe, but France would continue to work in Tonquin, and, should complications arise, they would be met by an imposing fleet in Chinese waters. On Wednesday M. Clemenceau took up the attack, following upon the same lines as M. Granet, and M. Jules Ferry summed up for the defence, declaring that China would never really offer armed opposition to the French occupation of Tonquin, and astonished his hearers by announcing that according to a telegram from M. Tricou the Marquis Tseng's policy is "disavowed" by Li Hung Chang. This statement, by the way, has been "disavowed" by the Chinese Legation. Ultimately an order of the day was adopted approving of the Ministerial policy, which gave M. Ferry the large majority of 179.

The interest of the debate had been heightened by the publication by the Chinese Embassy of the diplomatic correspondence of which M. Ferry last week published such a meagre summary. These letters testify more than ever to the diametrically opposite views of a settlement entertained by France and China, and in no way give the slightest hope of a compromise. France, at first, as now, was determined upon the annexation of Tonquin—China, then as now, was equally bent upon retaining the sovereignty if the *status quo* is to be in any way disturbed. There is therefore no excuse for M. Challemeil-Lacour's aggrieved tone of surprise at the firm attitude of the Chinese Government. Meanwhile, the latest despatches from the scene of conflict testify to the difficulties encountered in the advance, and to the fact that the Chinese soldiers are assisting the Black Flags. "They are well armed, fight well, and are well officered," writes the Havas correspondent; "while we have everything against us—the rain, the sun, and numbers, for we are one to ten." Again, the *France* correspondent writes, "Our position is not brilliant. On all sides we encounter, not Black Flags, but Chinese soldiers commanded by Europeans. 100,000 Chinese troops are massed on the frontiers of Yunnan and Quangsí." The same correspondent corroborates the statement that Admiral Courbet ordered all prisoners—men, women, and children—to be massacred after the bombardment of Hué.

Other topics have been M. Gatinéau's proposed motion for the expulsion of the Orleanist Princes; the Congress on Submarine Cables by which thirty-two States have agreed upon certain important points—the neutralisation of the cables in war time, however, being left to diplomatic negotiation; and the International Trades Union Congress. In this French, Spanish, Italian, and British delegates have taken part, the last-named being Mr. H. Broadhurst, M.P., Mr. A. W. Bailey, and Mr. J. Barnett. The result has been to show the enormous difference between the British Trades Unions and the Foreign Labour Associations. The former are organised on a purely co-operative principle, and ask no aid from the State, themselves setting to work to redress their grievances. Abroad, the workmen look to the State to enact legislation for their own especial benefit, and in this manner, as may be easily seen, speedily get drawn into the dangerous vortex of political warfare. Nothing evinces this so much as the contrast between the tone of the British and other speakers. Thus the first resolution drawn up asked for "International legislation in the interest of labour, and that the repeal of laws against the combinations of labour should be promoted." To this the British delegates were naturally opposed, and Mr. Bailey told the meeting plainly that French Trades Unionism was practically in the same position as forty years ago, and advised French workmen to follow in the footsteps of their English brethren, and look more to themselves than to legislation. . . . They would do more by a powerful organisation and union, with plenty of funds regularly paid in, than by having a few members in Parliament. Mr. Broadhurst also equally opposed the view that the State should grant subsidies to workmen's corporations. Moreover, protection by Act of Parliament was not wanted for adult men, and to propose that they should walk in the leading strings of the Government was wishing them to remain in a state of perpetual infancy. If Government could dictate the amount of wages, it might soon claim to dictate how to spend it. Of course, various replies were made—Government interference being warmly defended by M. Broussé. The resolution, however, was referred back to a Committee for consideration, and brought back on Wednesday in an amended form, by which legislation was only recommended for those too weak to take independent action, while the organisation of those capable of united and disciplined effort was strongly urged. This resolution, which also laid down that working-people should agitate against unjust class laws, which prevented the organisation of labour, united the sympathies of all parties, and was unanimously adopted. Both on Tuesday and Wednesday public meetings were held, at which speeches similar to those at the Conference were made, and the Continental delegates repeated their conviction that Trades Unions on the British model were scarcely possible out of England, as the foreign workman was by no means so ready to put his hand in his pocket. There is little else stirring in Parisian circles. A new three-act comic opera, by M. Théodore de Lajarte, *Le Roi de Carreau*, has been produced at the Nouveautés with fair success.—Cardinal Bonnechose, the Archbishop of Rouen, died on Saturday.

In AUSTRIA-HUNGARY the meetings of the Delegations are yearly acquiring more international importance from the habit which has sprung up of Ministers making declarations of foreign policy which are regarded as the utterances of the Central European Alliance.

Thus Count Kalnoky has given a complete summary of the relations between Austria and the various Central and Eastern States. Thus the *rapprochement* between Italy and Austria has now been actually effected, but this, we are told, like the alliance with Germany, exclusively aims at peace. Russia was freely dealt with by the Count, who declared that the relations with that country were of a normal character, notwithstanding the hostile attitude of the Russian Press, which formed the sole cause of disquietude. He regarded the view that Russia contemplated an aggressive war as entirely incorrect, because "it was known that, in the event of being so attacked, Austria would not stand alone." This allusion to the Triple offensive and defensive alliance has been eagerly caught up by the whole European Press, and has certainly done much to calm the apprehensions of those who feared the outbreak of a Russo-Austrian war, a contingency which is undoubtedly looked forward to with eagerness by certain Pan Slavist circles in Russia. Another important utterance was a recommendation to Bulgaria to devote a portion of her proposed army expenditure to demolishing the old Turkish fortresses, and paying the outstanding tribute to Turkey.

Matters in BULGARIA itself, however, are fast approaching a very serious crisis. Prince Alexander, annoyed at the Czar having recalled Captain Polsikoff, the Russian aide-de-camp, without in any way consulting him, requested Colonel Redigbber, the Russian official who acts as Minister of War, to resign, and on his refusal dismissed him, together with the Russian officers serving in the Bulgarian army, and recalled the Bulgarian officers serving in Russia. It is generally considered that Russia has been going a little too far in her tutelage of Bulgaria, and it is significantly remarked that she has virtually organised an army in Bulgaria, contrary to the provisions of the Treaty of Berlin, while it is shrewdly suspected that Russian money has repaired the Bulgarian fortresses which ought to have been long since demolished. Indeed, Russia seems to feel this herself, and the Czar is despatching an aide-de-camp to Sofia in order to make some amicable arrangement with Prince Alexander.

GERMANY also is complaining that Russia is making extensive military preparations, concentrating bodies of troops on her frontiers and building strong internal fortresses, and the German military authorities are taking equal precautions, such as massing troops on the border provinces and strengthening frontier fortifications against any impending outbreak. Turning to home matters, there have been riots in Oldenburg, in which the mob have shown a strong anti-Prussian feeling. At Frankfort-on-Main a nitro-glycerine bomb has been exploded in the chief police office. The outbreak of trichinosis in Saxony still continues, and over 400 people have now been attacked by the disease. The Emperor has been out shooting, and his two days' bag consists of seventy-eight hares, twenty-one wild boars, and five deer—not a bad score for a man in his eighty-seventh year. Count von Moltke kept his eighty-fourth birthday last week. The Prussian Landtag will meet on the 20th November, and the Reichstag on January 15. The foundation-stone of the new German House of Parliament is to be laid by the Emperor on January 18, the anniversary of the Proclamation of the Empire at Versailles. A monument to the great philosopher, Leibnitz, was unveiled at Leipzig on October 25. Worms celebrated the Luther Quatercentenary with great enthusiasm on Wednesday.

From RUSSIA come continual accounts of the chronic Socialist agitation, which does not appear to be in any way lessening. Thus, printed proclamations have been distributed throughout St. Petersburg, signed and sealed by the "Executive Committee of the 'Narodnaya Volya,' and addressed to the Emperor, and asking him, as a "citizen and an honest man," for justice, and for "what all civilised nations already possess—personal and political freedom. We ask that representatives of the Russian people should be summoned. We ask for a full amnesty, full freedom of the Press, speech, and meetings, as the only means of saving Russia from revolution." Pitiless vengeance is threatened should these demands be disregarded. Numerous arrests of officers and students are still recorded; but it is stated that a great private Council is to be held at the Russian Court next month, to which all the Governors-General of the Provinces of the Empire will be summoned, in order to deliberate upon the introduction of certain constitutional measures.—As may be imagined, Count Kalnoky's covert threats have not excited warm encomiums on Austria and her policy.

In SPAIN the Cabinet are continuing their reforms, and are reducing expenditure, and ruthlessly cutting down the number of useless military *employés* with commendable energy. Compulsory military service is to be enforced, the Navy is also to be reorganised; while the Civil service is not to escape, and the Minister of Commerce and Agriculture has issued a circular enumerating the measures of reform which he proposes to introduce. He means to devote his attention to public instruction, and promises to do all in his power to develop public works. The excess of officers in the Spanish service may be gathered from the fact that there is a major-general to every 1,103 soldiers, a brigadier for every 271, a colonel for every 195, a lieutenant-colonel for every 99, a major for every 42, a captain for every 18, a lieutenant for every 15, and an ensign for every 6. These Ministerial reforms are meeting with general approbation, and the fact that Señor Martos has visited the King, and has thus practically abandoned his Republican attitude, is considered to bode well to the policy of the Cabinet.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS we hear of great discontent in PORTUGAL with the King, who is blamed for favouring the Conservative party and abandoning Portuguese interests on the Congo. A rumour that Dom Luis intends to abdicate in favour of the Crown Prince has accordingly been revived.—In EGYPT the cholera still prevails at Alexandria, where the deaths average from six to twelve daily. It appears that as soon as the Special Sanitary Commission was dissolved, and the European doctors had left the country, all precautions were abandoned. From the Soudan comes the gratifying news that Hicks Pasha defeated the Mahdi's forces three leagues from El Obeid, and after a few days' investment succeeded in entering that city on the 4th ult. The Mahdi is said to have been killed.—In GREECE there have been disastrous floods in Thessaly, where the River Peneus has overflowed its banks.—In DENMARK a Ministerial Bill has been introduced providing for a fund for insuring working-men against want in old age. The State contributes upwards of 100,000*l.*, and will supplement the sum if the employers, Communes, and Associations, will also contribute.—In the UNITED STATES the chief news is the enthusiastic reception of Mr. Irving, who was accorded a tremendous ovation on his appearance in *The Bells*, at the Star Theatre, New York. Mr. Irving, at the close, warmly thanked the audience for their enthusiasm. He appeared in *Charles I.* on Tuesday, when his mannerisms were sharply criticised by the New York Press, which, however, had nothing but praise for Miss Terry.—In CANADA Lord Lansdowne continues to receive addresses of welcome.—In JAMAICA there has been another disastrous fire, Port Antonio having been almost entirely destroyed.—From SOUTH AMERICA we hear that all is quiet in Peru. General Iglesias is now paramount in Lima, while Arequipa has surrendered to the Chilians without a battle, Admiral Montero having taken to flight.

THE PROPOSED BELGIAN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF 1885 will probably be held at Antwerp, as that port is better situated than Brussels for such a project. The promoters, however, do not wish to make it a Government affair, and intend to buy many of the buildings from the Amsterdam Exhibition.



THE Queen has only the Princess Beatrice and Princess Irene of Hesse with her now at Balmoral, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and their children having left on Saturday on their way to India. The two Princesses accompanied the Duke and Duchess to Ballater, where a guard of honour gave them the farewell salute. On Sunday Her Majesty and the Princesses attended Divine Service in the Castle, when the Rev. A. Campbell officiated, and next day the Queen drove to the Glassalt Shiel, the two Princesses subsequently joining Her Majesty there in time for luncheon. Wednesday night being Hallowe'en, there were the usual torchlight processions and bonfire before the Castle, the Queen and Princesses watching the proceedings. Her Majesty will leave Scotland earlier than originally intended, probably in a fortnight's time.

The Prince and Princess of Wales with Prince Louis of Battenberg went to the Lyceum Theatre on Saturday night. Next morning, the Prince and Princess, with their daughters, attended Divine Service, while the Duke and Duchess of Connaught subsequently lunched at Marlborough House. The Prince and Duke of Connaught went shooting with Prince Christian in Windsor Forest on Monday, and after having good sport near the statue joined the Princess and Duchess at lunch with Princess Christian, the whole party returning to town together, and going in the evening to St. James's Theatre. On Tuesday morning the Prince of Wales visited the Doré and Goupil Galleries, and later the Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke and Duchess of Albany lunched with the Prince and Princess. In the afternoon the Prince was advanced to the degree of a Mark Master Mason, and in the evening he accompanied the Princess and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to the Comedy Theatre. The Prince of Wales on Wednesday officially closed the Fisheries' Exhibition, the Duke of Edinburgh also being present. In the evening the Prince was present at a farewell dinner given to the Duke of Connaught at Limmer's Hotel. Next week the Prince and Princess will entertain a number of visitors at Sandringham to keep the Prince's birthday, the actual anniversary on Friday being celebrated by a ball.—Prince George's cruise in the *Canada* has been slightly altered, owing to the discovery at Halifax of a supposed dynamite plot against the vessel. Accordingly the *Canada* went to Boston earlier than intended, and is now on her way to Bermuda, where some weeks will be spent before going to the West India Islands.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and their family went to Eastwell Park immediately on their arrival from Germany last week, and have been entertaining visitors there, including the Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. Since his return the Duke has been constantly at the Fisheries Exhibition until it closed, attending the Conferences, &c. He will shortly go on a shooting visit to Lord and Lady Hothfield, at Hothfield Place, Appleby Castle.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught were to start for India last (Friday) night, travelling overland to Brindisi, where they join the P. and O. steamer *Cathay* on Monday. They are due at Bombay on the 20th inst., and after the Duke has officially assumed command at Meerut, he will take a month's leave at Calcutta.—Princess Christian on Monday witnessed the marriage of Lord Salisbury's daughter, Lady Maud Cecil, with the son of Lord Selborne, Viscount Wolmer.—The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne left Quebec in the *Sardinian* on Saturday, and are due at Liverpool about Monday next.—The Duke of Albany has given up his intended visit to Pontefract this month to open the castle grounds.



THE LATEST BULLETINS from Peterborough announce a change for the better in the health of Dr. Magee. "The general condition," we are told, "has improved somewhat in the last two days, and the local inflammation also shows a favourable tendency." The Bishop, however, is by no means out of danger.—The Primate, on the other hand, is progressing most satisfactorily, though more than a fortnight will probably elapse before he resumes his ordinary work.

THE time for answering the appeal of the churchwardens and overseers of St. Michael's, Coventry, and settling once for all the Vicar's Rate, by payment of a lump sum down, has now passed away, leaving one-fifth only of the 5,500*l.* required provided for by promises and subscriptions. The Nonconformists as a body refuse to contribute to a work the burden of which, they think, should fall exclusively on Churchmen.

AT Liverpool Police Court, last week, the people's warden and four others of the congregation were severally fined 20*s.* and costs for assaults arising out of the recent disturbances at St. Jude's. The counter-summons, taken out by the defendants, were dismissed. The fines were paid under notice of appeal.

THE second prosecution with which the Vicar of Great Harlow has been threatened for compelling a Nonconformist funeral to enter the churchyard by a separate gate has been abandoned by the Dissenting Committee, the Vicar now disclaiming any intention of casting contempt on Nonconformist burials, or representing himself as a sufferer from persecution.

THE FAMOUS ANNEY CHURCH OF SIENBORNE, supposed to have been completely restored a few years back by the Lord of the Manor, must now undergo a second restoration, in consequence of the subsidence of the Eastern Tower. The mischief dates from the fifteenth century, when the old Norman arch was cut away and replaced by a panelled arch in the Decorated style, and was consummated not long after by the hanging in the tower of "the heaviest swinging peal of eight in England," a part of Wolsey's famous "Tournay Peal." The cost of the repairs is estimated at 1,300*l.*

CAPTAIN BECQUET, and other converts of "La Maréchal," who had taken up their quarters at Neuville, in Berne, have been compelled to leave by the police authorities. Berne now makes the fourth Canton which expels members of the Salvation Army from its territory.

THE COMPLETION of the Lowder Memorial Buildings at St. Peter's, London Docks, has been awarded by the Committee to Maurice B. Adams, A.R.I.B.A.—Mr. Henry Arthur Hudson has been appointed by the Archbishop of York to succeed Mr. Harcourt as Registrar both of the Province and of the Diocese. Mr. Hudson has discharged for several years the duties of Deputy Registrar.—The Rectory of Stanhope, vacated by the death of Canon Clayton, has been bestowed by the Bishop of Ripon on Bishop Ryan (late of Mauritius), at present Rector of Middleham.

THE FIRST STONE of a New Church, built by the shoemakers of Northampton for themselves, and named after their patron saint, was laid last week with some little pomp by Mrs. Magee upon



St. Crispin's Day. The church will hold 280 worshippers, and a side aisle can be added to accommodate 100 more.

HERBERT P. FREUND, the disturber of the Sunday services at St. Pauls, has been certified by the surgeon to be of unsound mind, and was sent last Friday, by the order of the Lord Mayor, to the City of London Asylum, at Stone, near Dartford.



**POPULAR CONCERTS.**—The first Popular Concert of the Twenty-fifth Season is announced for Monday evening. Mr. Arthur Chappell has prepared an excellent programme for the occasion, with Madame Norman Néruda, M.M. Ries, Strauss, and Piatti, for the stringed quartet, M. Vladimir Pachmann at the pianoforte, and the rapidly-advancing Miss Santley as vocalist. The great concerted pieces are Beethoven's "Rasoumowsky" Quartet in C major and Schubert's Quintet in A. The first afternoon concert takes place on the Saturday following. Amateurs of chamber-music, note.

**RICHTER CONCERTS.**—Herr Richter's series of three orchestral concerts, to be held during the present month, began on Monday. The Viennese conductor, as usual, has engaged a numerous and powerful orchestra, among the ranks of which we are glad to recognise a large majority of English professors. On Monday the programme, though generally interesting, did not tax his executants overmuch, the *Udigung's Marsch*, introduction to third act of *Die Meistersinger*, and the *Ride of the Walkyrs*, Wagner's contributions thereto, being more or less familiar to every one of them. The second of these was loudly encored, while the third—*celled*, as the French express it—was equally successful in a very opposite style, the performance, indeed, being beyond reproach. The only piece comparatively strange to the orchestra was the overture, *Die Akademische*, of Johannes Brahms, one of the two compositions in that form produced by the eminent musician at Breslau, in 1880, and since heard at the Crystal Palace, Philharmonic Society, &c., in London. This was perhaps, in some sense, the least accurate item of the programme, so far as interpretation went, and also the least immediately appreciable by the audience, whose natural ignorance of the German student-songs, made by Brahms the prominent themes of his work, prevented them from hailing theme after theme as a well-known melody. In other respects there was nothing to criticise; but even had there been, the admirable performance of Beethoven's Sixth Symphony (the *Pastorale*—which, by the way, Beethoven never really intended for what nowadays is conventionally termed "programme music") would have redeemed all—and more. Herr Richter's reception was worthy his merits. At the concert this evening the symphony put down is Beethoven's glorious "C minor," the rest of the programme being selected from Wagner and Liszt, with Mr. Edward Lloyd as vocalist, to win, for the fiftieth time, by general consent, the *Meistersinger* prize.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The idea to which we are indebted for the programme of the third Crystal Palace concert (last Saturday) cannot be complimented altogether as a happy one. It may have created a certain curiosity among a class of amateurs ordinarily excited by anything particularly out of the beaten path, to find arranged, side by side, a number of English musical knights as though with the object of inviting conclusions respecting the varied merits of each; nevertheless, mere amateurs, with no other pretence than that of judging what is good, bad, or indifferent, on its own account alone, could have seen but little humour in the arrangement. Such wholly unsophisticated people need no reminder of the fact that there are musical knights and musical knights, and that one may shine very brightly in the firmament of the art of his predilection, while another may, at most, illumine that firmament as a star of the fourth or fifth magnitude, if indeed he be visible to the naked eye at all. A glance at Saturday's programme will sufficiently elucidate our meaning. To say anything about Sterndale Bennett's enchanting overture, *Paradise and the Peri*, beyond what has been already said, would be supererogatory; nor is it necessary to resound the praises, so frequently iterated, of Sir Arthur Sullivan's lively and brilliant overture, *Di Ballo*. With reference to Sir George Macfarren's symphony in E minor, public approval has already been unanimously expressed in terms too emphatic to be mistaken. There were still five musical knights, four of them happily living, to join in the festivities; but these were illustrated each by a piece as well known and as well heeded as its composer. It will suffice to state that Sir Herbert Oakeley was drawn upon for his *Edinburgh March*; Sir R. P. Stewart, for the orchestral prelude to his *Eve of St. John*; Sir Michael Costa, for airs from his two oratorios, *Naaman* and *Eli*; Sir Julius Benedict, for his always popular ballad, "By the Sea Waves"; and the late Sir II. R. Bishop, for his at one time universally admired "Lo! Here the Gentle Lark." The singers were Miss Iilda Coward and Madame Patey; Mr. Edward Howell, our excellent violoncellist, further varying the instrumental music with a concerto by Coltermann and two pretty movements from one of the many quintets of Boccherini, while Mr. Wells enhanced the attraction of "Lo! here the gentle lark," by his masterly performance of the flute obligato accompaniment. To conclude, although the room might have been fuller, the audience, if not exactly edified, took evident interest in the entertainment, Mr. Manns conducting with his accustomed diligence. The programme of to-day, in commemoration of the death of Mendelssohn, will be an *In Memoriam*, containing, among other pieces, the *Walgurgis Night*, Italian Symphony, and Violin Concerto.

**COVENT GARDEN CONCERTS.**—Mr. Gwyllym Crowe has reason to be gratified with the success of the concert in which he was lucky enough to persuade those great singers, Messrs. Sims Reeves and Santley, to give their combined services in one performance. On Monday night, when altogether new arrangements were made, to say that the theatre was crammed would be hardly more than part of the truth. In reality, it was, as the phrase goes, "overflowing"; yet the enthusiasm of the audience was in no way abated by the comparative inconvenience to which so many of them were exposed—and this too, despite the augmentation in the prices of admission, which rarely tends to superabundant good humour. We shall not attempt to describe a scene almost without precedent on such occasions. Each hero of the evening, it will be well understood, contributed some of his most universally accepted pieces. Mr. Santley, who first came forward, strange to say, fixed his choice upon the couplets "Au bruit des Lours Marteaux," from Gounod's pastoral operetta, *Philémon et Baucis*, which, however, he sings in such perfection that the applause that greeted his appearance was redoubled on his retiring from the platform. When Mr. Reeves stepped forth, cheers came spontaneously from the assembled multitude. His choice fell upon J. L. Hatton's "Good-Bye, Sweetheart," which, often as he has sung it, he has perhaps rarely, if ever, done so with more refinement of expression; its reception manifested such a degree of cordiality, that it was impossible for him, one of the most inveterate opposers of "encores," when not precisely in the mood, to decline acceding to the vigorously enunciated desire of his audience. But instead of repeating the

ballad above named, he substituted another, almost equally popular, to wit, "My Pretty Jane." Then followed the elder Braham's famous duet "All's Well," in which the voices of the two distinguished vocalists were associated with an effect that may readily be imagined. Dibdin's "Tom Bowling" was also on the programme, but, for an unexplained reason, Mr. Reeves gave the "Bay of Biscay" in place of it; eventually, however, he was compelled, by general desire, to repair the omission, claiming the indulgence of the audience. Another song, "The Vicar of Bray," which of recent years has, thanks to Mr. Santley, got a new lease of popularity, was sung by this gentleman in his most genial and hearty style, creating the never-failing effect.

**WAIFS.**—At the final examinations for the degree of Mus. Bac. in Cambridge University, which are fixed for Thursday and Friday, December 6th and 7th, the work appointed for analysis is Mozart's Symphony in C, No. 49 (*Jupiter*), full score.—The new symphony by Johannes Brahms (his "No. 3") is to be played for the first time at the Kurhaus, Wiesbaden, under his own direction. The management of the Kurhaus have announced the event as a "Brahms Festival," the programme to consist exclusively of his music. The English musical people will be eagerly expectant of the new symphony.—At Leipsic, an International Guitar Club has been founded for the study and cultivation of this half-forgotten instrument.—In connection with the establishment of a local Sacred Choir Alliance at Berlin, a Luther Festival was lately given in the garrison church, which was crowded. There was a full religious service with sermon.—The Four Hundredth Anniversary of Luther's birth will be celebrated at Geneva on the 10th inst. by a performance of L. Meinardus' oratorio, *Luther at Worms*.—Madame Annette Essipoff begins her artistic tour in St. Petersburg. She will, in all probability, revisit England during the spring and summer season.—Max Bruch, lately in Edinburgh, has taken up his residence at Breslau as conductor of the Orchestral Association in that town. A work by M. Edmond Hippéau, entitled *Berlioz Intime*, has just appeared in Paris.—Anton Rubinstein gave a concert, on the 30th ult., in Frankfurt-on-the-Maine, with a completely new programme, comprising, in addition to acknowledged classical works, specimens of the best Russian composers, such as Tschaiakowsky, Zindoff, &c. His oratorio, *Paradise Lost*, is in preparation at Cassel.—Boito's *Mefistofele* is to be produced at the Teatro San Carlo, Naples.—Prince George of Russia is about to marry a niece of Meyerbeer.—Mr. Mapleson was serenaded on the 15th ult. by the members of the Musical Protection Union.

## CHRISTMAS BOOKS

### II.

TALES of adventure on land and sea have lost little of their charm for boys even in these days of enlightenment and advanced knowledge. So most of the familiar writers, who at this season depict so many Admirable Crichtons, are again ready with fresh chronicles of doughty deeds. If we want perils and exploits galore, told with unflagging good spirits, we may either broil in the tropics with Mr. G. Manville Fenn, and defeat Malay treachery with the heroes of his "Middy and Ensign" (Griffith and Farran)—nice open lads, despite their whimsical rivalry; or shiver in Arctic regions with the gallant crew to whom Dr. Gordon Stables once introduced us in the *Snowbird*, and whose "Wild Adventures Round the Pole" (Hodder and Stoughton) are on an even more exciting scale than their earlier doings. If historically inclined, here is Mr. G. A. Henty's story of Royalists and Roundheads, "Friends, Though Divided" (Griffith and Farran), worked out with that care for detail and historical accuracy in which the writer never fails. But for once Mr. Henty is a trifle dull, and his picture of the Civil War wants life. Now, on the other hand, his "Jack Archer" (S. Low) is a capital story, fresh, and spirited. Here Mr. Henty deals with the Crimean War, continuing his series of narratives founded on British campaigns, and with the aid of the accompanying maps lads will get a very accurate idea of the conflict. Soldiering, also, but in later days, is the theme of "From Cadet to Captain" (Griffith and Farran), wherein J. P. Groves follows a young officer's fortunes from early training at Sandhurst through every-day military life, with the variations of ambulance work in the Franco-Prussian War and active service in the Zulu Campaign. Turning from fact to fancy, our old favourite M. Jules Verne has not struck so happy a vein as usual in "The Green Ray" (S. Low). Evidently Scottish ground is not inspiring, and though M. Verne can hardly fail to be amusing, we miss his ordinary daring originality and strong flavour of the miraculous. Another French author, M. Louis Bousenard, interweaves some stirring experiences into an interesting and pathetic sketch of the sorrows of Gallic political prisoners, "The Crusoes of Guiana" (S. Low). There is plenty to laugh at in the comic jumble of schoolboy tales provided by Mr. Ascott R. Hope's "Evenings Away from Home" (Hogg), some of which are highly ingenious tissues of nonsense; but, when tired of pure imagination, lads will find as much excitement in the pages of "The Ocean Wave" (Hogg) as in the most marvellous fiction. Herein Mr. H. Stewart has neatly pieced together the true romances of the sea, narratives of shipwreck and castaways, of piracy and honest warfare, and of discovery in all climates and ages. After the doings of man, another volume is devoted to the habits and idiosyncrasies of the brute creation. Pleasantly combining anecdotes and useful knowledge, Mr. V. S. Morwood's "Wonderful Animals" (Hogg) conveys a mass of information in popular form, besides supplying a glossary of scientific terms and plentiful illustrations.

The prosaic side of life is more prominent in the next few stories, mostly intended for girls. Still the prose of life is touching enough as illustrated in the pretty Breton tale of "Only a Girl" (Wells Gardner), by C. A. Jones. Françoise is a charming study of homely uprightness, of a different type from the rustic maiden developed into a woman of the world in Miss Sarah Doudney's "What's in a Name?" (Hodder and Stoughton) who, as in "East Lynne," comes disguised as a governess to watch over the child from whom she has been parted. Another of Miss Doudney's village sketches, "Nelly Channell" (same publishers), is smoothly written. Moral teaching as well as amusement is aimed at by several of these tales contributed by Messrs. Griffith and Farran. Thus there are sound lessons of honesty and industry to be learnt from Mrs. Gellies's "Nora's Trust," and of patience and charity alike from "The Court and the Cottage," by E. Marshall, and "Growing Up," by J. Humphreys. Both deal with much the same theme of freedom-loving girls cooped up with prim maiden aunts. The moral, too, is nicely hidden by L. C. Skein in the pleasing short stories of "A Christmas Pudding." Childish tricks are much the same all the world over, whether in England half-a-century ago, as in "Lily and Her Brothers," by "C. E. L." or nowadays in America, as in "May to Christmas at Thorne Hill," by Mrs. D. P. Sanford, but both these are lively family chronicles. Another pair depicts two couples of loveable mischievous boys, such as the brothers of Miss E. C. Phillips' "Punch," with its entertaining sketches of the Riviera and natural types of boyish character, and the rollicking Pat and Paddy of "Peas-blossom" (Wells Gardner), a merry sequel to the story of "Honour Bright," by the same author. Intended as models of boyish perseverance are Mrs. Marshall's "Little and Good" (Willoughby), and J. T. Trowbridge's cheery American tale, "Phil Farlow and His Friends" (Warne). The conventional troublesome girl appears in "A Story for the Schoolroom" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge), by

the author of "Mary Cloudsdale," but it is pleasanter to read about the "Two Little Waifs" (Macmillan), whose woes Mrs. Molesworth depicts with her accustomed charm. The waifs have rather a bad time of it among strangers in Paris till, after the convenient style of fiction, they meet with kind friends.



In spite of her predilection for plays and characters of a class which is now somewhat old-fashioned Miss Mary Anderson is rapidly becoming a fashionable idol of the English playgoing public. Even that heavily sentimental Anglo-German play *Ingomar*, though at first somewhat coldly received, has since drawn large audiences, thanks to the interest inspired by this young American actress. In like manner the revival of *The Lady of Lyons* on Saturday evening upon the stage where even the potent magic of the names of Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry failed to secure this somewhat faded play more than a limited "run," brought together an audience which included the Prince and Princess of Wales, and was altogether as numerous and brilliant an assemblage as any that has been seen even on the first night of an important new play at this prosperous house. To set all this favour down to mere fashion or caprice would be a great mistake. The critical have complained of Miss Anderson's performance that she did not "touch the feelings;" and it cannot be denied that the lady lacks that experience which will enable her to make the best of her gifts. But after all, she is by far the most interesting actress who has made her *début* on our stage for many a year past, and that she is destined to take the very highest rank in her profession can hardly admit of a doubt. Rare grace of form and beauty of feature are combined in her person, with that mobility of countenance which the merely "pretty" actress generally lacks; and with these advantages Miss Anderson has that sovereign gift—a voice capable both of light and grave expression. Equally winning representatives of Pauline we have certainly had—Miss Ellen Terry, for example, whose tenderly womanly qualities gave quite a novel charm to a character which lends itself rather too easily to artificiality and exaggeration. But Miss Anderson's impersonation has merits which are peculiarly her own. The sarcasm with which she combats the efforts of her lover to excuse the mean and cowardly trick which he has played upon her, and the fierce scorn with which she rejects the advances of her admiring persecutor Beauséant, were full of power and sincerity. A fine point also was made of the startled apprehension and agony of terror with which she presses forward to interpose when the life of the man who had treated her so cruelly is menaced by the pistol of Beauséant. The deep dejection of her tones and attitudes in the final scene of the marriage contract was also very picturesque and touching. Unfortunately Mr. Barnes is too boisterous a Claude Melnotte for the harmony of the picture. In other respects the cast—which included Mr. William Farren as Colonel Damas, Mr. W. H. Stephens as Deschappelles, Mrs. Billington as Widow Melnotte, Mrs. Arthur Stirling as Madame Deschappelles, and Mr. F. W. Irish as the landlord of the inn—was satisfactory. The Beauséant of that generally excellent actor, Mr. Frank Archer, was, however, certainly too formal and precise. The version played is a somewhat mutilated one, the liberties taken with the text being apparently inspired by a desire to give Miss Anderson what the players call an "entrance." In the play as Lord Lytton wrote it, the lady is, on the rising of the curtain, as the play books say, discovered reclining on a sofa in the drawing-room of her father's house.

Miss Anderson's next appearance will be in two pieces by Mr. Gilbert. The first is a one-act pathetic drama, which this gentleman is writing for her; the other is *Pygmalion and Galatea*, in which Miss Anderson will play the heroine—a part in which she has already gained renown in the United States. The two pieces will be included in one programme, at a date not yet settled. Juliet in Shakespeare's play, and Bianca in Dean Milman's *Fazio*, are also parts in which this lady intends to appear during her engagement at the Lyceum, which will extend to April next.

Mr. Pinero's new play is in rehearsal at the HAYMARKET Theatre. It will be produced when the interest in *Fidola* is exhausted.

The management of the COURT Theatre have accepted a new play by Mr. Brander Matthews, an American writer, and author of an interesting volume on modern French dramatists.

*Appropos* of some recent remarks on the "real shower of rain" in the new romantic drama at Drury Lane, we have received from Mr. Augustus Harris a note, in which he says:—"Is it worth while letting you know that the writer of the contradiction relating to 'the objectionable realistic water effect' in the new play was slightly in error, the 'rice and spangles' being only used for the splash against 'Miss Eyre's petticoats' in the mast scene—which, by the way, was the only 'real water' objected to. The rain is water."

Mr. Augustus Harris also asks us to state that a letter published by his collaborator, Mr. Robert Buchanan, complaining in rather violent language of "the rancour of the dramatic ring and the contumely of a critical coterie," was, though dated from Drury Lane Theatre, written without his (Mr. Harris's) knowledge or authority.

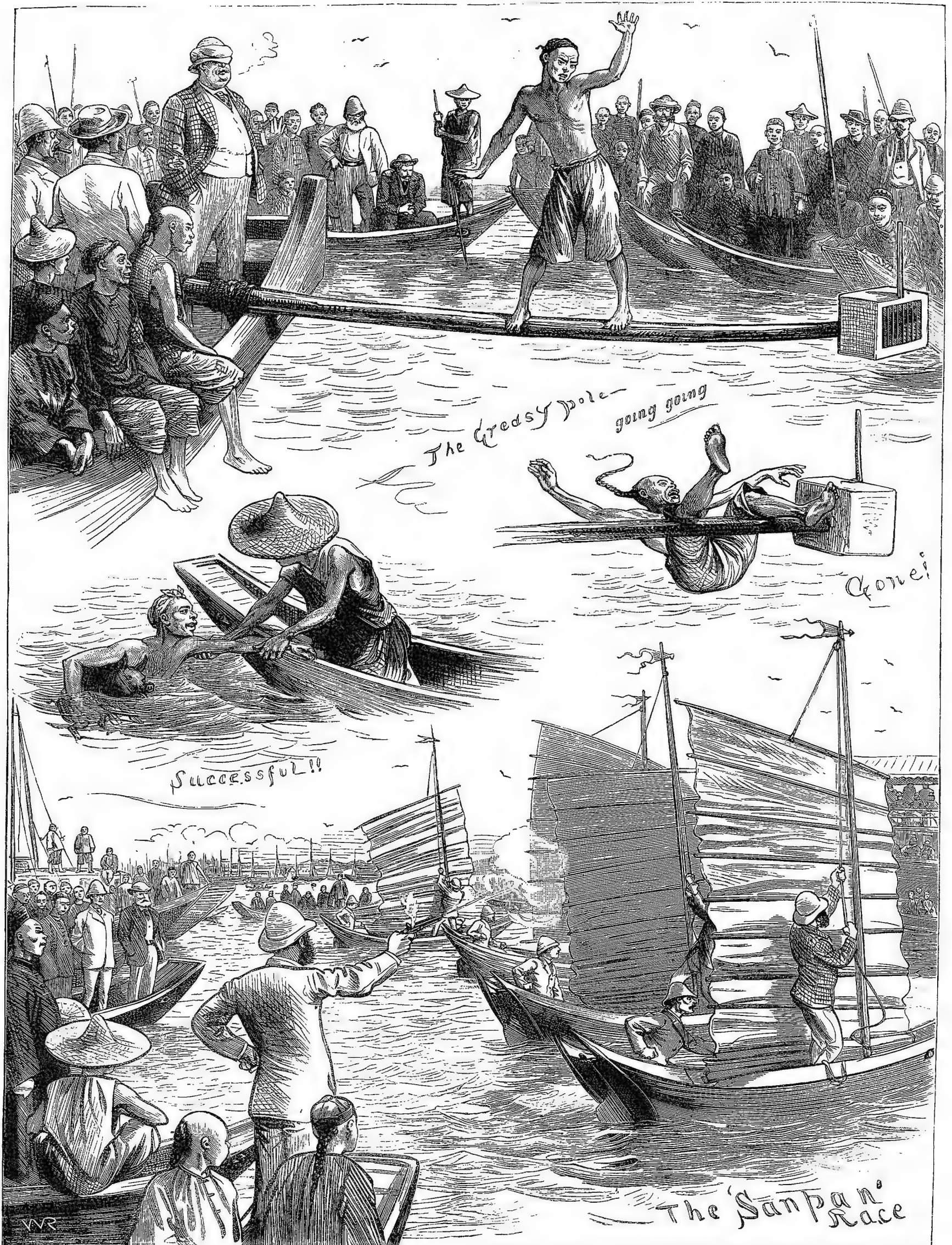
A rather absurd historical play, entitled *Bonnie Prince Charlie*, was produced at the IMPERIAL Theatre on Saturday afternoon, "under the distinguished patronage," as the playbill stated, of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, and with the further distinction, according to the same authority, of being performed in the presence of the Earl of Fife, Lord II. Lennox, Lord A. Campbell, the Cluny M'Pherson, and other representatives of the Scottish nobility who had "promised to attend." The author, whose name or pseudonym is George Roy, represents the young Pretender as fighting a battle with the Duke of Cumberland, and subsequently dying of emotion at the proposal of his faithful adherents to avenge the defeat at Culloden.

Mr. Hollingshead, in his public announcements, describes Mr. Burnand's new burlesque of *The Tempest* as "No. 37 of a form of entertainment which, though said to be beneath criticism, generally provokes more criticism and critics than any other theatrical production."

It has not yet, we believe, been pointed out that the story of M. Audran's *Gillette de Narbonne*, which Mr. Savile Clarke is adapting for the ROYALTY Theatre, is almost identical with that of *All's Well That Ends Well*. The common origin is, of course, the story of "The Courageous Woman" in "The Decameron" of Boccaccio.

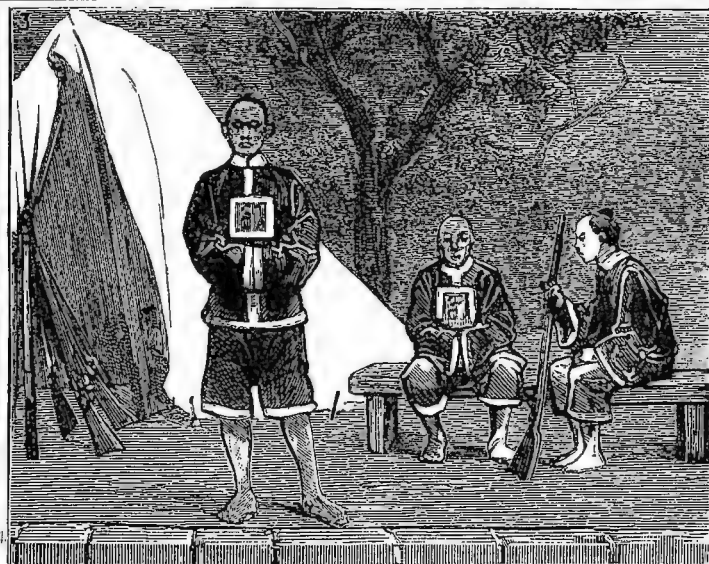
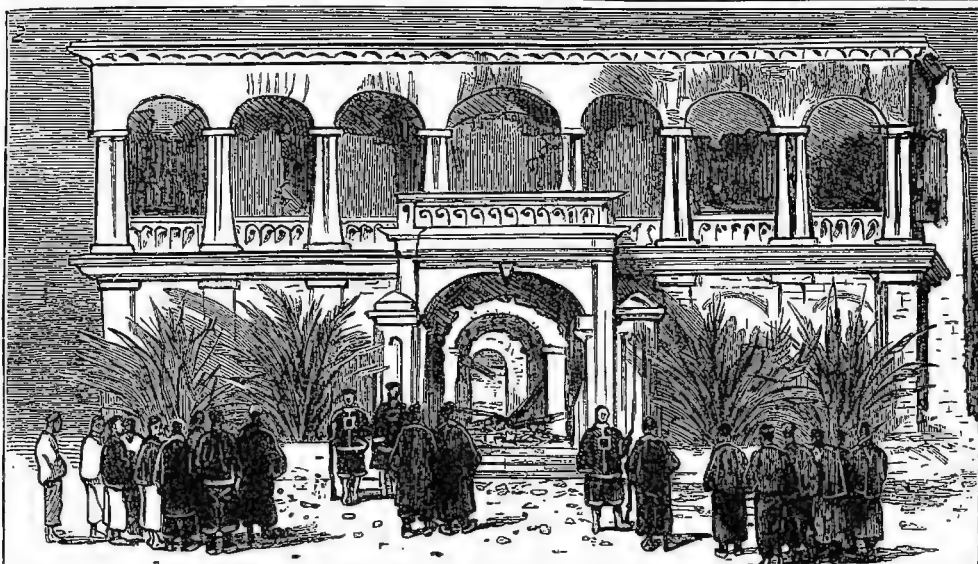
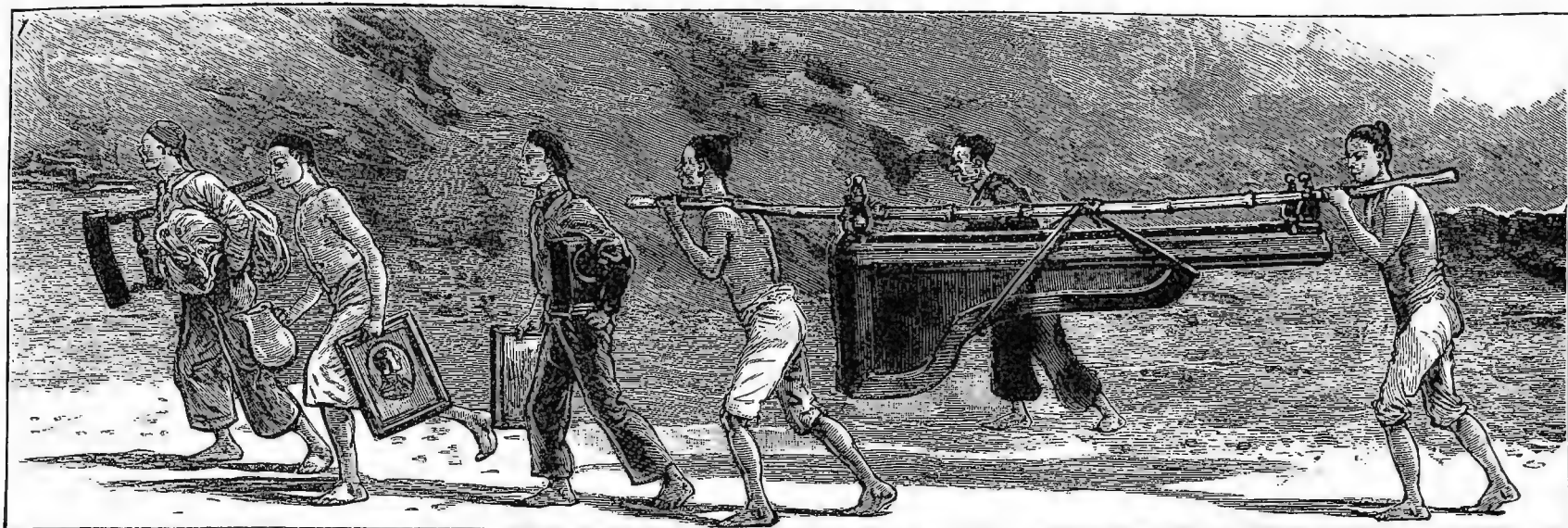
Miss Lingard appeared in a new and original five-act play at the GAIETY Theatre on Wednesday afternoon, entitled *Agnes of Bavaria*, by Mr. F. Hawley. The story tells how the son of the Duke of Bavaria marries Agnes, the daughter of a humble citizen, against the Duke's wishes, and so brings upon both of them his father's enmity, which culminates in the condemnation for sorcery and execution of Agnes. The piece drags considerably in action, but gives Miss Lingard opportunity for showing her undoubted dramatic power, especially as the lines, although rather silted, run very smoothly. Mr. Vincent gave her good assistance of rather a robust kind as the Duke's son, Albert.





AQUATIC SPORTS AT AMOY





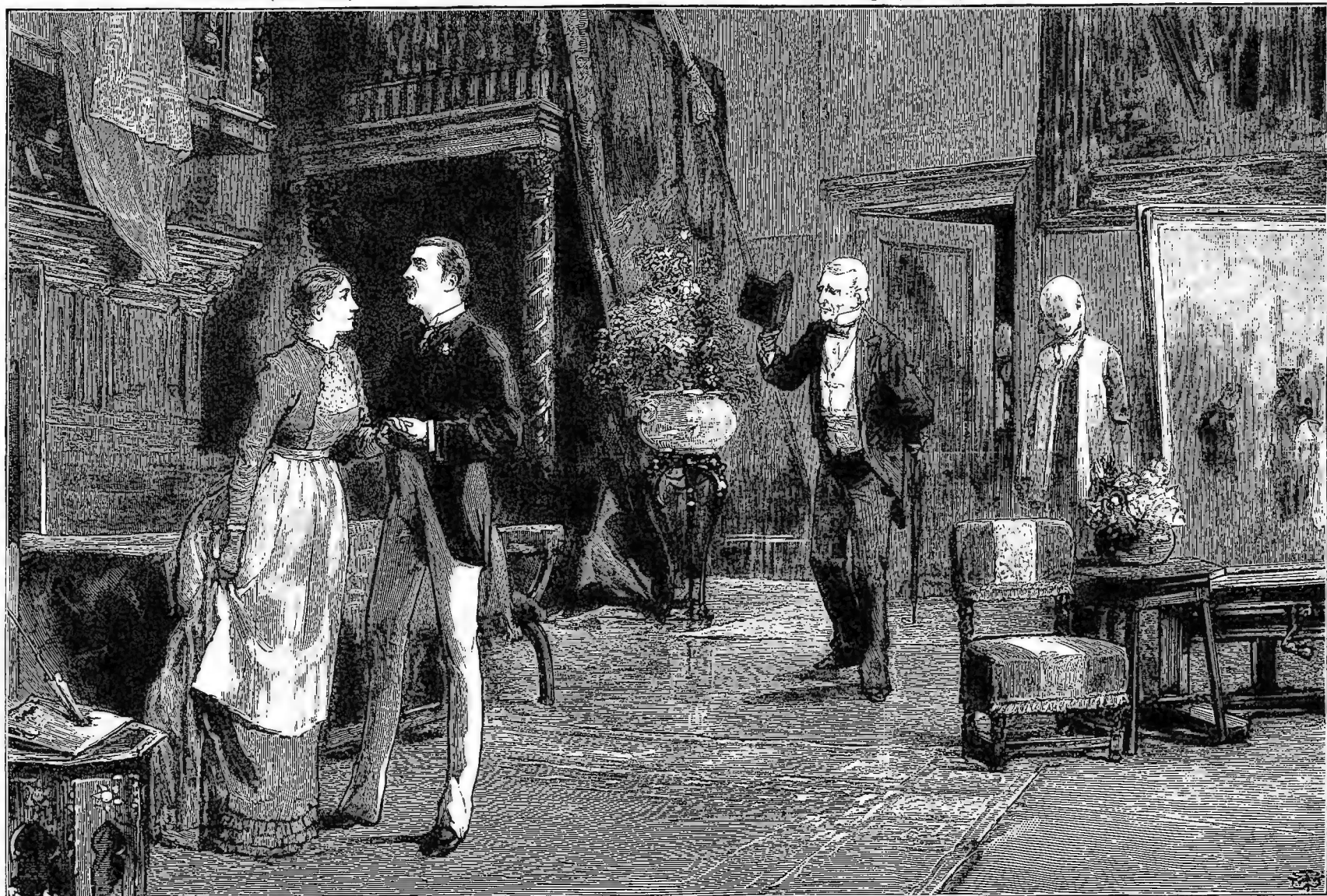
1. Chinese Looting the Foreign Settlement.—2. The First House in the Foreign Settlement Fired by the Chinese Mob.—3. Viceroy's Soldiers Encamped Round Shamien, the Foreign Settlement—A Picket on the Bund.

THE RECENT RIOTING AT CANTON

Nora Desmond (Mrs. Kendal)

Estabrook (Mr. Kendal)

"Old Man" Rogers (Mr. Hare)



"OLD MAN" ROGERS :—"Don't ye mind me, chil'n ! 'Taint nothing to be ashamed on. It's something to be proud of."

SCENE IN ACT IV. OF "YOUNG FOLKS' WAYS," THE NEW PLAY AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE





## I.

LORD SALISBURY's pregnant paper on "Labourers' and Artisans' Dwellings" redeems the new *National* from mediocrity. Yet there is a certain hopelessness in his attempt to cope with a question which demands immediate treatment before it has become a party cry. In the country the labourer suffers less from bad housing—rare on well-managed estates—than from lack of steady employment through a succession of bad seasons. In "Outcast London" overcrowding is another matter. We cannot build tall houses with roomy flats for people like Mr. Howe's criminal classes who will not, or for the poorest of the working poor who cannot, live in them. By so doing we do not house these people; we displace them. The best plan probably is that pursued by Miss Hill and her fellow-workers, to buy up the old tenements and repair them gradually, taking care that the old inmates are not scared away, but slowly accustomed to a higher standard of cleanliness and comfort, and to work with the sanitary authorities, not against them. But for this end it is necessary that the poor should help themselves, and be less careless and more "improvable;" "and this," concludes Lord Salisbury with much reason, "is probably the philosophy of the whole matter."—The remaining articles are somewhat thin. Mr. Newton concludes his painstaking "Study of Classical Archaeology" with a warm recommendation of the German plan of museums of casts illustrative of each successive phase of Hellenic Art; and Mr. Bagenal contributes a readable paper on the transformation of the "International" from the law-abiding Association of 1866 to the revolutionary body for whom Bakunin's declaration, that "society must be wound up," was not too strong. If Mr. Bagenal be right, this league of anarchists is nearer to us than we wot. "To push the Socialistic revolution in England," writes Marx in '70, "we must strike the first blow in Ireland, where they are ready to begin their work."—Among other papers we have barely space left us to commend Carl Siewers' "Will Norway Become a Republic?" and "Statesmanship of the Streets," by an "Old Diplomatist," a mordant sermon, for which Paris supplies the text, on the craze of appealing to the masses as wiser judges on high affairs of policy than those who have made such things the study of their lives.

In the *North American*—save for those advocates of Women's Rights who will revel in the quadruple attack on Dr. Hammond's estimate of "Woman in Politics," an essay based on the small weight of the female brain—the article most generally interesting is the Rev. D. N. Utter's "John Brown of Osawatimie"—a paper full of little known details of the commencement of the Kansas Border War. The aureole which so long surrounded the man of whom Thoreau said, "He could not be judged by his peers, for his peers did not exist," has latterly undergone eclipse; and Mr. Utter's paper, though going much too far in classing Brown with Nihilist conspirators, contains charges that will be hard to answer. No "higher law," as the phrase was then, can excuse, for instance, the murders on the Potawatimie, preceding, as they did, not following the attacks upon the Browns by the Missouri slave-owners.

*Harper*, if somewhat less bright than usual, presents, as usual, an amply varied bill of fare. "A Vacation in Vermont" is a charming record of visits to Mount Mansfield, a summer retreat amidst the Green Mountains, little known to the multitude or the *nouveaux riches*, but high in favour with a chosen few who love Dame Nature for her own sweet sake, or to the old "Debatable Land" where New York and New Hampshire contended for the ownership before Vermont had become a separate "Star." "Trans-Continental Railways" give a succinct account of the ten great lines, completed or in progress—one in Canada, four in the United States, and five in Mexico—which will soon span the continent from sea to sea; while for decorative architecture we need only turn to the illustrations of the general plan, the façades, and terra-cotta groups of "the Metropolitan Opera House," or accompany Mr. Hatton to the less accessible interiors of our own Academical residences, from Melbury Road to Fitz-Johns Avenue, and mutely wonder at the skill which can thus reproduce in the halls of a big London house the glories of a Cairene palace. The weakest point in *Harper* is its novelettes—Mr. Hawthorne's even not excepted.

In *Temple Bar* an able paper on "The French Foreign Office" dwells lovingly on the grand days of Drouyn de Lhuys and the later achievements of the Duc Decazes, the *fin diplomate* in whom even Bismarck found his match. The innovations of M. De Freycinet began the ruin of the old diplomatic school, and the Republican rudeness of the Tissots, the Dulciers, and the Challemlacours have now left France completely isolated in all the leading Courts in Europe. A romantic episode of "the Reign of Terror"—the escape of the Count de Rochmont from the Conciergerie, leaving his traitorous servant to take his place, and a short but interesting sketch of "Lady Anne Bernard at the Cape" (1797-1802), are other papers much to be commended.

The second number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, in spite of Mr. Macbeth's effective drawings of the quaint ferry boats and ancient bridges and long straight dykes, the favourite *habitat* of the Burbot, which delight the roving artist "In the Fens," scarcely seems to us so good in letter-press or illustrations as the first. In a final paper on "The Oyster" Professor Huxley quotes statistics of oyster culture in France to prove that the alleged good of "close times" and protective legislation, to say the least, extremely problematical. The most fatal evil is a bad spitting season.

*Longman's*, generally successful in its short stories, has one this month of exceptional ability, "The Foundering of the *Fortuna*," a legend of Lake Huron, told with a weird dramatic power which we miss sadly in the common tales of wild life in the Far North West. The new serial by Mr. Clark Russell opens fairly; and Mr. Peel describes most genially, in "Children of the Mist," how, rendered desperate by weeks of fog, he forced his gillie to stalk deer beneath "dark Loch-Na-Gar," only to find, as the mist lifted for a second, that the supposed stag was "naething but a sheep."

The *Cornhill*, with a cleverish story of a robbery at "Deanery Bell," the *dénouement* of which has something of a familiar air, and a fair common-sense notice of "Madame d'Arblay," *All The Year Round*, *The Argosy*, *Modern Thought* are all fair numbers.

A dainty etching by R. A. Macbeth, "My Lady Bountiful," marching, queen-like, through the snow, well prefaces an excellent number of *Cassell's Magazine of Art*. Mr. Heath contributes a timely notice of "Some Portraits of Luther," notably those of the Reformer in his prime by Lucas Cranach; Mr. Monkhouse a good description of the small but choice "Ionides Collection" of modern French masters, from David to Millet, including, among other illustrations, a charming wood-cut of Corot's "Storm;" David Hannay a tasteful memoir of "Madrazo," the one distinguished follower of Fortuny, who retains his master's "genius for colour," while leaving out all that was "mere trickery;" and Vernon Lee a chapter of "North Tuscan Notes," in which Mr. Pennell's drawings of Lucchese villages are decidedly the chief attraction.

We have also to acknowledge from the same firm the December issue of *Little Folks*, together with the Christmas Number of that favourite child's magazine. It is entitled "Twelve Merry Little

Folks," is bountifully illustrated, and is full of amusing and seasonable tales and verses, by Miss Matéaux, Hartley Richards, George Weatherly, and other popular contributors, together with a children's charade, by Mr. G. Manville Fenn, which should afford entertainment for many winter evenings—in all a capital sixpenny-worth.



MESSRS. J. B. CRAMER AND CO.—"Never to Part," written and composed by H. L. D'Arcy Jaxone and Odoardi Barri, is a song worthy of these well-known and admired *collaborateurs*; it is published in three keys, and well merits the attention of male victims to the tender passion. By the same poet, and of the same affectionate type, is "First and Last," music by Sauteri Manzocchi; happily published in one key only, for a baritone.—For the three following songs H. L. D'Arcy Jaxone has also supplied the poetical words: "Sires and Sons," a stirring and spirited song, wedded to suitable music by W. H. Jude, compass from B below the lines to E on the fourth space; "The Touch of a Vanished Hand," the very pleasing music by Ciro Pinsuti, is replete with pathos, which will touch every sensitive heart; last, but not least, a song with a martial ring in it, composed expressly for Signor Foll by Sir Julius Benedict, is "Comrades;" this song is sure to be a favourite this season. No. 1. of a series of mythological ballads is "Hercules and Omphale," written and composed by Frederick Bowyer and Hugh Clendon, it is a playful little song of medium compass, suitable for a people's concert.—"The Knight's Guerdon," a song of chivalry, words and music by Godfrey Marks, is a cheery song, sure to please singer and audience.—"The Wraith of a Song" (*Anima Mia*), words by Sydney Lever, music by Charles Marshall, is a pretty and sentimental song, with a dainty refrain of Italian and English words; the former are the preferable of the two.—Very touching are the sentiments of "Never Grow Old," one of Charles Mackay's charming little poems, well set to music by Theodore W. Barth.—Very acceptable as a drawing song, with an *ad libitum* accompaniment for violin and concertina, or violoncello, is "Sever'd the Tie," written and composed by Herbert and Ethel Harraden.—Brilliant and inspiring is "The Warrior's March," by Frederick Croft; it has already made its mark at the Brighton Aquarium.—"Viola Waltz," by Belle Percival, is easy and danceable, as is also "My Little Sweetheart," a waltz introducing Odoardi Barri's popular song, arranged by Josef Meissler with cornet accompaniment, which is always an immense improvement to dance music.

MISCELLANEOUS.—A patriotic song, of a somewhat feeble type, is "Freedom," written and composed by Ernest Aye and Williams-Williams (Samuel Clark).—Brief and spirited is "The March of the Masons," from "The Masonic Muse," arranged by the composer, F. Julian Croger, for the pianoforte, harmonium, or American organ (Messrs. Spencer and Co., Masonic Depot).—Another fairly good march is "The Osborne," by J. H. Maccann, arranged for the pianoforte by H. Greenslade. It is more suitable for a brass band than for the pianoforte (Joseph Williams).—"La Gaité," a *caprice brillante*, by Gilbert Byass, is sparkling, and not too long; it should be learnt by heart (Messrs. Wood and Co.).—"The Sacred Melodist" for October is, as usual, a good pennyworth for those whose means will not permit them to spend shillings in music (F. Pitman).

NOTE.—The title of Mr. Bergholt's song, reviewed in our last issue, should have been "Give Me Thy Heart," instead of "Give Me Back My Heart."



LORD COLERIDGE sailed for home last Saturday in the *Britannic*. His last reception was at the Union League Club, where Mr. Evans bade him brief farewell, and Lord Coleridge, after thanking all for a kindness "which if it ceased he should miss, but which if it did not cease would spoil him," commended Matthew Arnold to their care as "distinctly at this moment the most distinguished Englishman," and expressed his belief that John Bright was coming too—a belief that Mr. Bright has since declared to be unfounded. The rest of his last few days in the Empire City was spent in informal visits to the Exchange, the Custom House, and last of all in a trip to Yale, where the Chief Justice delighted all the students by declaring that Yale reminded him of Eton.—Mr. C. Russell, M.P., is already back, and busily preparing for the defence of P. O'Donnell.

ENQUIRIES into the mental state of Cole, the Thornton Heath murderer, are now being instituted, under orders from the Home Office, by Inspector Butters, of the South Norwood police. Cole, it appears, had long been considered out of his mind, and has twice, within the last twelve months been brought up at the police court, Croydon, for acts indicative of a disordered intellect, though the charge on each occasion was dismissed. Mr. Poland, who conducted the prosecution for the Government, and Dr. Jackson have been chiefly instrumental in directing the attention of the Home Secretary to the case.

WHOLE BATCHES of SUMMONSES against vendors of adulterated milk have been taken out during the last few days, and more or less heavy fines inflicted, let us hope with satisfactory results. The worst offenders are the itinerant vendors, who supply the poorer streets, and sometimes carry adulteration to the extent of 60 per cent. of water. The inspecting officer rarely troubles dealers of this class, and their customers generally have seldom time or inclination to carry their grievances into a police court.

THE BROTHERS WADDELL have been adjudicated bankrupts on the petition of W. G. Applin, wine merchant. James Waddell, it seems, drew a cheque for 1,000*l.* on the West Branch of the Bank of England on the 4th, and another for 1,500*l.* on the 13th, and William Waddell a third cheque for 500*l.* The two left their office with a heavy bag that evening, and were heard of no more until the news arrived that they had landed at New York from Havre in the *Labrador*. Their books, it is said, show a deficit of 30,000*l.*

THE RE-EXAMINATION on Tuesday last of Watters, the alleged accomplice of Warden, turned chiefly on his dealings on the Stock Exchange. To avoid unnecessary delay the hearing of the case was to be resumed on Friday (yesterday).

JOHN ALFRED BURGAN, the late manager of the Birmingham Union Bank, was brought up on Wednesday before the magistrates on two charges of forgery, and one of falsifying the books of the bank, and remanded for a week. He was arrested some days ago at Havre on the eve of his departure for Buenos Ayres, but the proceedings necessary for his extradition delayed his arrival in England for a week.

BETTS, of Norwich, who escaped somewhat too easily last spring from the consequences of addressing a threatening letter, signed "An Invincible," to the Bishop of the Diocese, who mercifully

declined to prosecute him, has now been found guilty of a like offence on the complaint of Mr. Coleman. Sentence of twelve months' imprisonment with hard labour will happily restrain his mania for letter writing.

MESSRS. R. HENN COLLINGS AND J. C. BINGHAM, both members of the Northern Circuit, were sworn in as Q.C.'s before Lord Selborne, at his residence in Portland Place, at an early hour on the morning of last Saturday.



THE SALE OF ENGLISH CORN has now become as anxious a matter as the growing of it, and even when the farmer is willing, as he seems to be this season, to accept as low a price as two guineas for a quarter weighing 63 lbs. to the bushel, there still remains the difficulty of finding buyers at the price. The situation, however, looks on the whole more like improving than the reverse. Growers of wheat not pressed to sell are also inclined to keep stock, and the chances of the winter markets are all with the producer. All the home-grown wheat of anything approaching presentable quality and condition will probably be in request for mixing with the varieties of foreign wheat now pressed upon the bigger markets. A large proportion of the English crop will improve by keeping, and farmers should not be alarmed at the low prices of foreign wheat, or even at possible crises in that branch of trade. It is a very different thing to keep one's wheat in one's own barns to keeping it in warehouses, where a weekly charge reminds the owner that space in London or Liverpool has a very appreciable market value.

BARLEY has recently been commanding a very irregular sale, and though bright samples of malting still make up to 2*l.* per quarter, still there is much grumbling to be heard, especially in East Anglia. The average price, as shown in the Government returns, is decidedly low, but this is due to a large proportion of secondary and third-rate samples being pressed on sale during that month of October which, from earliest English periods, has been known as Barley Month. Foreign barley is being imported freely; but the greater quantity is only worth a guinea to 25*s.* per quarter, and does not compete with English of any but the poorest description.

THE SEASON.—Although we hear from France of an excessive rainfall and an interrupted sowing season, in England the autumn continues to allow of farmers making ordinary progress with the operations of wheat-sowing and corn-threshing in the South, of threshing, of root and of potato lifting in the North. The last swallows are leaving us, before the woods have lost their glories of golden russet and purple leaves. Some winter birds have already arrived, and soon we shall be welcoming the fieldfares and the redwings. Flights of wild ducks, seen last week in Yorkshire, were argued to presage a severe and early winter. The robin, in winter brightness of red breast, is a vigorous songster, and the farmer observes with not too friendly an eye the fulfilment of the almanac's statement, that "sparrows now congregate."

IRISH CATTLE ON ENGLISH FARMS.—In the controversy to which the unhappy prevalence of cattle disease has given rise it has been asserted that a leading cause of such prevalence is the extensive use made of Irish cattle by English graziers, who do not now breed their own stock as freely as they did only a few years ago. The reply from Ireland is that disease was never known in the Green Isle until very recent years, and was then introduced from England. The rejoinder comes in the form of the question, "To what then is to be attributed the undoubted frequency of outbreaks of disease among the cattle imported from Ireland?" The case of neither side appears to be proven, and the suggestion that the voyage and its hardships produce a predisposition to disease does not, we believe, meet with much credence.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE, however introduced, is now happily losing ground. Scotland has succeeded in shaking off the pest, while in England and Wales the number of animals infected at the end of October is 65,000 against 90,000 at the end of September. Ireland is less fortunate, for there are now 11,670 animals on 698 farms affected, and the disease appears to be spreading. The revenue which Irish farmers derive from their cattle is, therefore, seriously threatened.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—In connection with the great Show to be held at Shrewsbury in July, 1884, the following prizes will be given for the best managed farms in the counties of Salop, Stafford, and Hereford. Class I. For the best dairy or grazing farm of over 150 acres, at least two-thirds in permanent grass, first prize 75*l.*, second 25*l.* Class II. For the best arable farm above 150 acres, less than two-thirds permanent grass, first prize 75*l.*, second 25*l.* Class III. For the best small farm (under 150 acres), first prize 50*l.*, second 15*l.* The last day of entry is the 1st of December, 1883. Mr. Jenkins, of 12, Hanover Square, is willing to answer any inquiries from intending competitors.

A HINT TO STOCK OWNERS.—It is too seldom remembered nowadays that acorns are very good food for pigs, and very bad food for all other stock, which, nevertheless, eat them, sometimes with fatal, almost always with more or less harmful results. In districts where oaks are numerous, therefore, farmers may remember not only that there is a special inducement to keep pigs, but also that there is a special danger to be guarded against with respect to other animals. Acorns abound this year, and a large number have been blown down in an unripe state by the October gales. It is when unripe that they do cattle most harm, and accordingly we should say it would be good policy not to leave them under the trees, but have them picked up from the oak-studded pastures, and given to the pigs in their styes.

MR. SYDNEY BUXTON, M.P., ON AGRICULTURE.—Speaking at Ripley, last week, Mr. Buxton said that the recent Agricultural Holdings Act was "a step in the right direction." As practically the only "step" left to take is that of introducing Irish tenant right into England, it is rather disturbing to find a Ministerial Liberal thus early throwing over the idea of the recent Act having "settled" the differences of landlord and tenant. Many moderate Liberals only gave their consent to the Act on the understanding that the dangerous interferences with freedom of contract therein involved were more than compensated for by the extinction of the last of farmers' grievances. Will Mr. Buxton state explicitly what further steps he regards as needed in order to quiet what, in the same speech, he referred to as "all the hearts of agriculture?"

CHRYSANTHEMUMS are now the one attraction of many a garden, including those of the Temple, where the annual display once more attracts a more leisurely crowd than usually is passing between Fountain Court and King's Bench Walk. Chrysanthemums in pots should now be put under glass without delay, for the reign of frost may be at hand. Under glass, as much air and sunshine as possible should be obtained for these children of the autumn. Now, too, is the time to stimulate the plant energies with some fertiliser, either in the form of a powder or of a liquid. The fertilisers sold in the form of powder have many advantages. They should be spread on the surface soil, lightly disturbed just beforehand, and the whole should then be gently watered. We believe that gardeners look to 1883 being "a good chrysanthemum year."



**CAUTION.**—Imitations made of impure Down become unwholesome and offensive in use. See the Label with the Name and Trade Mark of **BOOTH & FOX** (who guarantee absolute purity) is on each article.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT IT.

The only **PRIZE MEDALS** for **DOWN GOODS** at the London 1862 and Dublin 1865 Exhibitions. The Highest **ORDER of MERIT** awarded for **DOWN QUILTS** at **MELBOURNE EXHIBITION, 1881.**

AN EMINENT PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY says of Messrs.

**BOOTH & FOX'S PATENT REAL DOWN QUILTS**

AND DOWN CLOTHING:

"SOLELY OF PURE, SOFT, SCENTLESS DOWN."

**THE DOWN QUILTS** are warm as **THREE BLANKETS**, weigh less than one, are the **CHEAPEST FORM of BED CLOTHING**, and **WILL LAST TWENTY YEARS**. They wash easily, and the handsome patterns are a great ornament.

**THE LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS** are Light, Warm, and lined through with **PURE DOWN**, shaped to the present style. For comfort and durability they cannot be equalled.

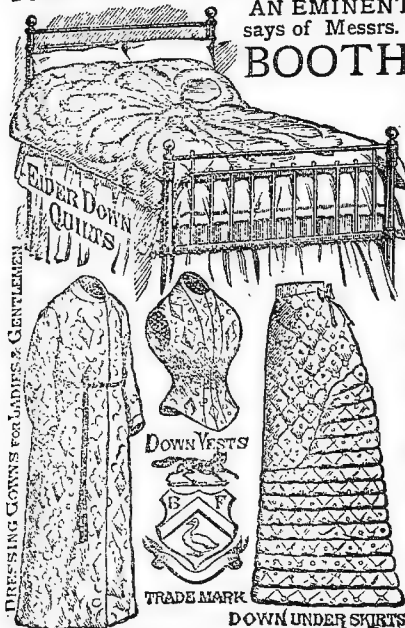
**THE VESTS AND DRESSING GOWNS** for **LADIES and GENTLEMEN** are a sure protection against east wind.

**NO COLD CAN PENETRATE** a **DOWN QUILT** or **GARMENT**.

**ALL THESE GOODS** are **INVALUABLE TO INVALIDS**. Pamphlet of Testimonials from Medical Men post free on application to **BOOTH & FOX**.

**DOWN QUILTS** Sold by **Drapers and Upholsterers.**

**SHIPPERS** and the **TRADE ONLY** supplied by the **Patentees**, from their **Warehouse and Factories** at **LONDON, MANCHESTER, and CORK.**



**THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN**

IS

"The favourite and most fashionable material of the day."

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD IS GUARANTEED

By the Manufacturer, and every yard of the genuine bears the name

**"LOUIS."**

Patterns and Prices post free from nearly all drapers throughout the kingdom.

**THE Admiration OF THE WORLD.**

**Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer**

IS PERFECTION!

**Public Benefactress.** Mrs. S. A. ALLEN has justly earned this title, and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequalled preparation for restoring, invigorating, and beautifying the hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxuriant quantity as in youth.

**COMPLIMENTARY.** "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of becoming bald." This is the testimony of all who use Mrs. S. A. ALLEN's World's Hair Restorer.

"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered with hair, after using one bottle of Mrs. S. A. ALLEN's World's Hair Restorer. It is not a dye.

**ELKINGTON & CO.** ELECTRO PLATE. SILVER PLATE. CLOCKS and BRONZES.

**ELKINGTON & CO.** TESTIMONIAL PLATE. CUTLERY, &c., &c. Illustrated Catalogues post free. ELKINGTON & CO., 72, Regent St., or 12, Moorgate St.

**TWENTY GOLD AND PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED TO**

**CANTRELL and COCHRANE'S**

**Fruit-Flavoured Lemonade.**

**MINERAL Sparkling Montserrat.**

**WATERS.**

Refreshing Seltzer, Soda, Kali, Lithia Waters.

As supplied to Her Majesty's Imperial Houses of Parliament, and to Connoisseurs of Aerated Waters in all civilised portions of the known world.

**WORKS—Dublin and Belfast.**

**UNIVERSALLY PRESCRIBED** by the **FACULTY** A laxative and refreshing Fruit Lozenge,

**TAMAR** for **CONSTIPATION,** Bile, Headache, Cerebral Congestion.

**INDIEN** Prepared by **E. GRILLON,** SOLE PROPRIETOR, Pharmacie de Première Classe de la Faculté de Paris, 69, QUEEN ST., City, London. Tamar, unlike Pills and the usual Purgatives, is agreeable to take, and never produces irritation.

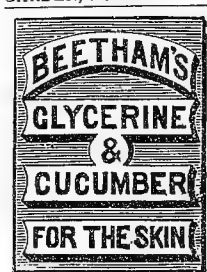
**GRILLON.** Sold by all Chemists and Druggists, 2s. 6d. a Box. STAMP INCLUDED.

**GOLDEN HAIR—ROBARE'S**

**AUREOLINE** produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all the principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the World.—Wholesale Agents: **R. HOVENDEN and SONS, London.**

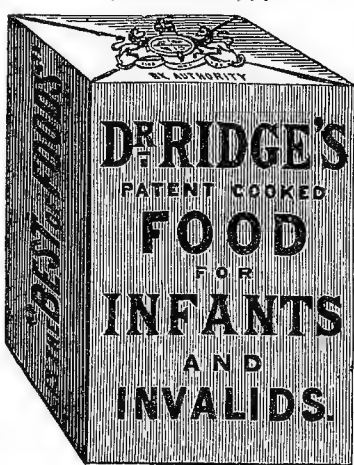
**ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL**

**PRESERVES AND BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR.** It contains no lead nor mineral ingredients, and can now also be had in a golden colour for fair and golden haired people and children. Sold everywhere. Buy only **ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL** of 20, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.



**THIS** is the most perfect Emollient Milk for the Skin ever produced. It soon renders the skin soft, smooth, and white, removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Sunburn, &c., and produces a CLEAR and BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION. Perfectly Harmless! Delightfully Cooling and Refreshing if applied after visiting Heated Rooms, &c. Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers.—Sole Makers: **M. BEETHAM and SONS, Chemists, Cheltenham.**

**HEALTH! STRENGTH!! COMFORT!!!**



**FOR INFANTS, SATISFYING—STRENGTHENING—SOOTHING FOR INVALIDS' FOOD IT IS AGREEABLE—DIGESTIBLE—NOURISHING.**

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD** possesses the FOLLOWING ADVANTAGES over all other articles of a similar character, viz:— Having been cooked, it goes further. Being in a compressed form, it is cheaper. Is made without trouble in two minutes. Requires no cooking. Does not cause acidity or wind. Guaranteed purity. Gives quiet nights to Mothers, Nurses, and Invalids. Health! strength! and comfort to all! As professionally certified, it has saved the lives of thousands when all other diet had failed. Will support life single-handed, either with or without milk, being a Milk Food. Is put up in sizes to suit all classes, and sold everywhere.

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.** **W. DOMETT STONE, M.D.**, in a letter which appeared in *The Times*, April 1st, writes:—"It cannot be too widely known that 'corn flour' per se is not food, but pure starch, as was abundantly proved by Dr. Bartlett before the Adulteration Committee of the House of Commons last autumn. Numerous instances of children reduced to skin and bone from being fed on one or other of the 'corn flours' now before the public have come under my notice. It may be of some use to your readers to have a 'rough and ready' test to distinguish those nutritious foods which are nutritious. Wherever the powder is beautifully white, and of extreme fineness, the article should be rejected, as being almost certainly composed of starch alone. When, however, the nutrition has not been sacrificed to appearance, and they present their natural brownish colour, some of these foods may contain even more nourishment than meat."

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.** **ARTHUR HILL HASSALL, M.D.**, writes:—"Dr. Ridge's Food is a very nutritious article of diet, well adapted for the use of infants, children, and invalids."

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.** **SAMUEL BARKER, M.D.**, Hon. Physician to Brighton Hospital for Children, says:—"Ridge's Food for Infants is an excellent compound, on which infants grow and fatten who previously seemed as though they would not or could not thrive on anything. So closely does it resemble healthy mother's milk that many infants are reared, and well reared, exclusively upon it."

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.** **Mr. W. J. HARKER**, of Clearmount, Weymouth, writes:—"My last six children, aged respectively six, five, four, three, two, and one year old, are such pictures of health, even for this proverbially healthy town, that each and all of them having been brought up by hand on **DR. RIDGE'S FOOD** from the age of 2 up to 18 months, I think it only right to send you this spontaneous acknowledgment of its great merit. My name being well known amongst the grocers and chemists throughout the country, this personal attestation to its proved worth as the best article of diet for young children may be of service to them when consulted as to the best food by anxious mothers.—Oct. 14, 1878."

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.** **GEORGE B. MEAD, M.D.**, Licentiate of the London College of Physicians, Newmarket, says:—"I have great pleasure in stating that Dr. Ridge's Food is a very valuable preparation, especially in cases where the digestive powers are unusually feeble. I first tried it in the case of an infant, who was apparently dying from exhaustion and excessive vomiting, all kinds of diet having been tried in vain, as a last resource some of Dr. Ridge's Food was given mixed with water, which was retained, the child rapidly improved, and now, after a lapse of some months (during which it has lived on Dr. Ridge's Food) it is quite well and strong."

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.** It will be seen by the testimonials, is a thoroughly genuine article of diet. Scores of equally valuable documents might be quoted if necessary. Read the following:—"Liverpool—Gentlemen, I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Ridge's Food for children. I have been a nurse more than twenty years, and have never found any equal to it; and for delicate infants it is invaluable. I have known a great many that have been brought up by it; and every one have grown strong, healthy children. I have had the care of several infants that could not digest milk, but I have always found Dr. Ridge's Food to suit them, and many ladies that I have recommended it to have told me that it had given great satisfaction. I shall always strongly recommend it for children.—I am, Sirs, yours obediently, A. NELSON.—You can make what use you like of this testimonial. I have enclosed my address."

**SPECIAL NOTICE.** **DR. RIDGE** was the first to introduce a perfect food for infants, children, and invalids, the success of which has brought into the market a number of imitations and vendors of worthless, innoxious preparations, some of which are put forward as being the invention of medical men, although Dr. Ridge was the original and only professional man who really invented, and patented, and manufactured under his own personal supervision such a preparation. Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food is enclosed in white wrappers, whether supplied in packets or in canisters, and the words, "Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food," are printed boldly thereon, so that none need be deceived or mistaken.

**RIDGE'S ROYAL FOOD MILLS,** LONDON, N.

**CHAPMAN'S NOTTING HILL, W. MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.**

**IDENTIC VELVETEENS.**

The **IDENTIC** is a make I introduced last year, which, for perfection of finish, unrivalled durability, and superiority of dyes, far surpasses any other competitor, being short pile and uncrushable. Having received some hundreds of letters testifying to the beauties of this Velveteen, I avail myself of this opportunity of endorsing all that has been said, or can be said, in its favour.

Colours, 3s. 11½d.; Blacks, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 11d.



VELVETEENS AT EVERY PRICE.

VELVETEENS FOR EVERY OCCASION.

**COURT DRESSMAKER.**

**"BRAHMAPOUTRA."** This is one of those soft, fine Woollen fabrics that we are accustomed to look upon and admire as being of Indian origin. It is a plain Cloth, made of a very superior Wool, and dyed in the fashionable Tan and Green shades. For an elegant Costume or a useful Brahmapoutra is equally suitable. 25 in. wide, 2s. 3½d. per yard.

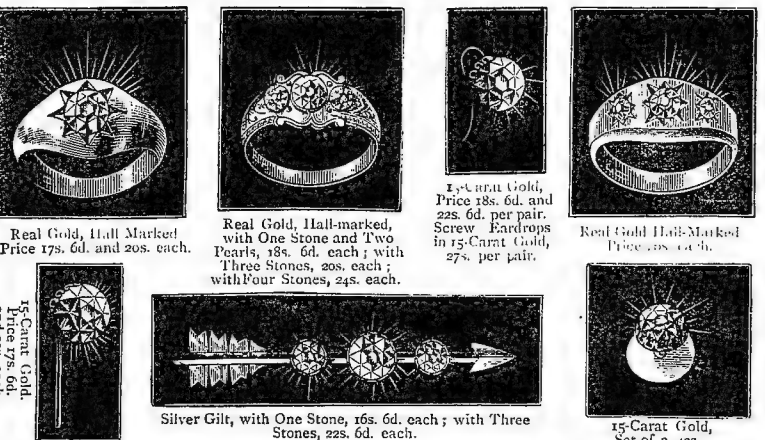
**HABIT CLOTH.** 1s. 11½d. per yrd, 24 in. wide. A finely woven, highly finished Cloth, in rich Dark Granite Shades. It makes up effectively, and is essentially a Lady's Dress, both in quality and appearance, and will maintain my reputation for EXCELLENT value.

**THE DINWOODIE STRIPES.** This is a beautiful material, and is represented by a range of well selected patterns in the new Reds, Greys, and Heather Colours. There are the plainly Striped Cloth, and another in Black Stripes, to be used together or singly as taste dictates; but for the present modes The Combination is the most stylish. 24 in. wide, 1s. 11½d. per yard.

**PATTERNS OF ALL GOODS FREE TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.**

**CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.**

**THE ORIENT DIAMONDS, Set in Solid Gold.**



**THE ORIENT** is the latest discovery in Foil Stone Diamonds, and is unquestionably the most perfect, and far superior in every respect to any hitherto produced. For brilliancy and lustre these stones are identical with real diamonds of the first water, they can be worn at all times and defy the closest scrutiny. They can be mounted side by side with the most costly diamonds, and we defy the best experts or judges to distinguish them therefrom. In fact these beautiful stones are a surprising wonder to every one. They are set in solid gold, embrace the latest designs, and excel as to ornamentation, beauty, exquisite finish, style, &c. Inspection invited. A large variety of patterns always in stock. We are the sole proprietors of these magnificent stones, and supply the public direct, thus we are enabled to sell at the lowest price, and save our customers all intermediate profits. Any article sent free post Registered post on receipt of remittance. P.O. Orders payable at Piccadilly Circus. Money refunded or article exchanged if not approved of.

**G. KING & CO., 135, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**

**NEW and POPULAR NOVELS**

1. The Ladies' Paradise. From the French of Émile Zola. 3 vols.
2. Adèle, a Romance, by G. M. 1 vol.
3. The Waters of Marah. By John Hill. 2 vols.
4. George Elvaston. By the Author of "Lady Ottoline." 3 vols.
5. Ring and Coronet: A Story of Circus Life. 3 vols.
6. A Burglary. By the Author of "The Rebecca Riots." 3 vols.

**TINSLEY BROTHERS, 8, Catherine Street, Strand, London.**

**LA VIE.**—The Dresses, Mantles, &c., worn by Miss Lilian La Rue in "La Vie," at the Avenue Theatre, were specially designed and executed by **WORTH & CO.**, 4, Hanover Street, London, W. Ladies desiring the newest style and perfect fit are invited to call.

**SPANISH FLY.**—Alex. Ross's (Cantharides) for hair's growth, 3s. 6d., post 5d. stamps. It is a marvel. Hair dye, 3s. 6d.—21, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, and of all Chemists.

**"CHAPMAN'S" SILKS AND SATINS.**

**CHAPMAN'S** Good Soft Gros Grains, 12 yards, 21s. and 30s.

**CHAPMAN'S** Rich Corded Gros Grains, 12 yards, 47s.

**CHAPMAN'S** Satin Surah, 2s. 11½d. per yard.

**CHAPMAN'S** Dress Satins, beautiful quality, 12 yards, 30s., 42s., 63s.

**CHAPMAN'S** Cachemire Oriental, a very desirable Silk for ladies wearing black, in two qualities only, 5s. 11d. and 7s. 11d. per yard.

**CHAPMAN'S** G. J. Bonnet et Cie, will hold themselves liable for the wear of every yard.

**CHAPMAN'S** Rich Broché Silks, 1s. 11½d., 2s. 11½d., 3s. 11½d. up to 8s. 11d.

**CHAPMAN'S** Ottoman Silks, in Colours and Black.

**CHAPMAN'S** Fancy Silks, in Stripes and Checks

**VELVETS.**

A RICH BLACK SILK VELVET, 12 yards long, 24 inches wide, for 70s., the dress length. An Extra Quality, ditto, ditto, 12 yards long, £5 5s.

A REAL LYONS SILK VELVET, 18 yards, for £8 8s.

20-in. Coloured GOWN VELVETS, 6s. 9d. per yard, 20 inches wide.

RICH BLACK BROCHÉ VELVETS for Mantles and Trimmings, 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. per yard.

**ANGLO-INDIAN CASHMERE.**

MY SPECIALITY. Dress Length of eight yards, For 4½ the length. Fifty-six Colourings and Black.

**POONA WOOL CASHMERES.**

A fine light-weighted All-Wool Cashmere of very superior finish, with an almost imperceptible woven figured line running through it. Is quite a novelty, and one of the best woven and most useful Cashmeres for Ladies' Wear. 44 in. wide, 2s. 6d. per yard.

**ROYAL WELLINGTON SERGES.**

Made from the Finest Selected Wools, Perfect Dyes, and Superior Finish.

These goods are everlasting wear, and include the Soft Twist Cashmere-finished Serges to the Coarse Twist Rough Serges. They vary in prices, according to quality; the best goods being 1s. 11½d. to 2s. 6d. per yard; the rough makes 10½d. per yard, 27 inches wide.

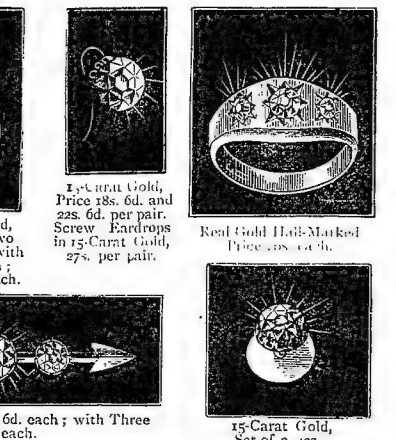
**THE LANCET FLANNEL.—A**

Medicated Flannel, strongly recommended by the Faculty, very light, very warm, and specially adapted to persons having a tendency to Rheumatism; in the natural colour only, Creamy. Prices 1s. 0½d., 1s. 3½d., 1s. 6½d., and 1s. 11½d. per yard.

**PATTERNS OF ALL GOODS FREE TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.**

**CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.**

**THE ORIENT DIAMONDS, Set in Solid Gold.**



**THE ORIENT** is the latest discovery in Foil Stone Diamonds, and is unquestionably the most perfect, and far superior in every respect to any hitherto produced. For brilliancy and lustre these stones are identical with real diamonds of the first water, they can be worn at all times and defy the closest scrutiny. They can be mounted side by side with the most costly diamonds, and we defy the best experts or judges to distinguish them therefrom. In fact these beautiful stones are a surprising wonder to every one. They are set in solid gold, embrace the latest designs, and excel as to ornamentation, beauty, exquisite finish, style, &c. Inspection invited. A large variety of patterns always in stock. We are the sole proprietors of these magnificent stones, and supply the public direct, thus we are enabled to sell at the lowest price, and save our customers all intermediate profits. Any article sent free post Registered post on receipt of remittance. P.O. Orders payable at Piccadilly Circus. Money refunded or article exchanged if not approved of.

**G. KING & CO., 135, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**

**NEW and POPULAR NOVELS**

1. The Ladies' Paradise. From the French of Émile Zola. 3 vols.
2. Adèle, a Romance, by G. M. 1 vol.
3. The Waters of Marah. By John Hill. 2 vols.
4. George Elvaston. By the Author of "Lady Ottoline." 3 vols.
5. Ring and Coronet: A Story of Circus Life. 3 vols.
6. A Burglary. By the Author of "The Rebecca Riots." 3 vols.

**TINSLEY BROTHERS, 8, Catherine Street, Strand, London.**

**LA VIE.**—The Dresses, Mantles, &c., worn by Miss Lilian La Rue in "La Vie," at the Avenue Theatre, were specially designed and executed by **WORTH & CO.**, 4, Hanover Street, London, W. Ladies desiring the newest style and perfect fit are invited to call.

**SPANISH FLY.**—Alex. Ross's (Cantharides) for hair's growth, 3s. 6d., post 5d. stamps. It is a marvel. Hair dye, 3s. 6d.—21, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, and of all Chemists.

**DELICATE AND WELL MATURED**

**"GLENROSA"** PURE SCOTCH WHISKY. "A particularly soft mellow spirit of very agreeable flavour. May be safely recommended."—*Medical Times*. Price 42s. per dozen of all Wine Merchants. WHOLESALE DEPOT: 48, MARK LANE, LONDON.



POPULAR MUSIC of the DAY.  
DANCE MUSIC.

**FONTAINEBLEAU.**  
NEW WALTZ BY  
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF ALBANY.  
Just Published.  
**MIA CARA WALTZ.** P. Bucalossi.  
Composer of "My Queen" Waltz, &c.  
Already in its 20th Thousand.  
**THE P. and O. POLKA.**  
P. BUCALOSSI.  
**DAISY WALTZ.**  
LUKE WHEELER.  
**CHIC POLKA.** Luke Wheeler.  
Two of the successes of the season.  
**VENETIA WALTZ.**  
CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.  
The most popular waltz of the day.  
**MOTHER HUBBARD POLKA.**  
CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.  
Composer of the "Venetia" Waltz. 10th Thousand.  
Price 2s. each net.  
**CHAPPELL and CO.,** New Bond St., and 15, Poultry.

VOCAL MUSIC.

**HUNTING SONGS.**  
**DRINK, PUPPY, DRINK.**  
**THE GALLOPING SQUIRE.**  
**THE GOOD GREY MARE.**  
**A RUM ONE TO FOLLOW.**  
**THE CLIPPER THAT STANDS**  
**IN THE STALL AT THE TOP.**  
Price 2s. each net.  
**ISIDORE DE LARA'S NEW SONGS.**  
**LAST NIGHT.**  
**WHERE MEMORY DWELLS.**  
Price 2s. each net.

**MRS. MONCRIEFF'S NEW SONGS.**  
**THE OLD CHURCH DOOR.**  
**GREEN LEAF and BLOSSOM.**  
**A CREOLE LOVE SONG.**  
**'T WAS ONLY A YEAR AGO.**  
Price 2s. each net.

**CAROLINE LOWTHIAN'S NEW SONGS.**  
**IN APRIL.**  
**GATES OF THE WEST.**  
Price 2s. each net.

**MICHAEL WATSON'S NEW SONGS.**  
**SOMEBODY'S PRIDE.**  
**SWINGING.**  
Price 2s. each net.

**BUCALOSSIS'S NEW SONG.**  
**LATER ON.** The Melody of his  
Popular MIA CARA WALTZ.  
Price 2s. net.

**COTSFORD DICK'S NEW SONG.**  
**SO SWEET A STORY.**  
Price 2s. each net.  
**CHAPPELL and CO.,** New Bond St., and 15, Poultry

**CHAPPELL and CO. have on view**  
every description of PIANOFORTES by the best  
makers, returned from hire, to be sold at greatly  
reduced prices for cash, or may be purchased on the  
Three Years' system.

**CHAPPELL PIANOFORTES, from 15 guineas.**  
**COLLARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.**  
**ERARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.**  
**BROADWOOD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.**

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S Students'**  
PIANOFORTES, from 16 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and Co.'S PIANINOS,**  
with Check Action, from 20 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-**  
FRAMED OBLIQUE and COTTAGE PIANO-  
FORTES for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates,  
from 35 to 65 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S EARLY**  
ENGLISH and CHIPPENDALE PIANO-  
FORTES, artistically designed Ebonized Mahogany  
or Rosewood Cases, from 45 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON**  
DOUBLE OVERSTRUNG PIANOFORTES,  
Check Actions, &c. From 60 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-**  
FRAMED OBLIQUE GRAND PIANO-  
FORTES. Patent Harmonic Dampers in Bass.  
Machine-Covered Hammer. From 85 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO. have on view**  
GRAND PIANOFORTES from 50 to 250  
Guineas  
**NEW BOND STREET AND POULTRY.**

**METZLER'S ALBUM OF DANCE**  
MUSIC. CHRISTMAS, 1883.  
Containing Buccalossi's Popular Waltz "Ruby," and  
a new Waltz, entitled "Micaela," by Emile Waldeufel,  
now published for the first time, together with a large  
selection of Dance Music easily and effectively arranged.  
Edited by P. Buccalossi. Handsomely Illuminated Cover.  
Price, One Shilling.  
Post free 13 stamps.  
**METZLER & CO.,** 42, Gt. Marlborough St., London, W

**DR. STAINER on the AMERICAN**  
ORGAN, containing full instructions for playing  
this instrument, together with a Series of  
Pieces, sacred and secular (many of which have  
been especially composed for this work) by  
Ch. Gounod, F. Barbey, Sir Arthur  
Sullivan, Sir Julius Benedict, Dr. Bridge, F.  
H. Cowen, Sir R. P. Stewart, E. J. Hopkins,  
F. A. Macfarren, Berthold Tours, R.  
Redhead, and Dr. Stainer. Post Free 30  
stamps. New Catalogue of all the best instru-  
ments gratis and Post Free on Application.  
**METZLER & CO.,** Gt. Marlborough St., London, W.

**PINSUTI'S LAST SUCCESS.**  
**LADDIE. New Song. Ciro Pinsuti.**  
(Words by JAXONE).  
O! Laddie was Somebody's darling,  
So Somebody often said,  
And his loving breast was a perfect rest  
For Somebody's weary head.

**LADDIE. New Song. Ciro Pinsuti.**  
"The prettiest and most effective song for concert  
or drawing-room ever written." Pronounced by the  
most fashionable and taking song of the season. Over  
3,500 copies sold during last month. Sales daily  
increasing. Every professional and amateur singer  
should at once secure this effective new song.

**LADDIE. New Song. Ciro Pinsuti.**  
Sung with tremendous applause by Mde.  
Weber, Mde. Evans Warwick, Mde. West, Miss  
Mary Horton, Miss Amy F. Martin, Miss Woodhatch,  
Mde. Frances, Mr. Egbert Roberts, Mr. H. Carter,  
Mr. Denbigh Cooper, Mr. Sinclair Dunn, and all the  
best vocalists. May be sung without permission.  
B flat (B flat to E flat), C, and E flat. 24 stamps.  
**W. MORLEY and CO.,** 20, Regent Street, W., and  
70, Upper Street, W.

**LA VIE.—Opera Bouffe by Offen-**  
bach. Written by H. B. FARNIE. Performed  
at the Avenue Theatre with the greatest possible  
success. The Vocal Score complete, including the  
whole of the introduced songs. Price 5s.  
**BOOSEY and CO.,** 295, Regent Street

**CATALOGUES GRATIS AND**  
POST FREE OF  
**POPULAR SONGS,**  
**VOCAL DUETS.**  
**TRIOS FOR LADIES' VOICES.**  
**PART SONGS.**  
**PIANO MUSIC.**  
**VIOLIN MUSIC.**  
**ORGAN MUSIC.**  
**FLUTE MUSIC.**  
Containing in all 17,500 Works.  
Published by **ROBERT COCKS and CO.,** New  
Burlington Street, London.

**CHARLES HALLE'S Practical**  
PIANOFORTE SCHOOL  
New Edition; the two first sections enlarged.  
**CHARLES HALLE'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR**  
The best and most useful Tutor ever published.  
**FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus,**  
**London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.**

**TWO BLUE SLIPPERS. Valse,**  
2s. By Mrs. FOSTER BARHAM. "A very pretty  
valse."—*Saturday Review*. "Easy to play."—*Era*. "To  
which we can faultlessly do the valse step."—*Pitt*.  
VALS. Valse by E. BACON. 2s. No ball programme  
complete without it.  
**MOULTRE and SON, 55, Baker Street, London, W.**

**TO LADIES.—Sale of New Music**  
at a large reduction, and post free. All new songs,  
pieces, &c., of all publishers in stock. New copies;  
best editions. Prices commence 4d., 6d., 8d. Cata-  
logues sent post free.—**J. W. MOFFATT, 3, Barns-**  
**bury Street, London, N. Established 1827.**

**THE NEW SIXPENNY MAGAZINE.**  
No. 2, November, Now Ready.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**CONTENTS:**  
**THE MILLER'S COURTSHIP.**  
Frontispiece by R. W. MACBETH, A.R.A.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**IN THE FENS. With Illustrations**  
by R. W. MACBETH, A.R.A.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**THE BANQUETING HOUSE**  
AND OLD WHITEHALL. AUSTIN DOBSON.  
With Illustrations.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**BRASSWORK at BIRMINGHAM.**  
BERNARD H. BECKER. With Illustrations by  
A. MORROW.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**THE LITTLE SCHOOL-**  
MASTER MARK. A Spiritual Romance.  
J. H. SHORTHORSE, Author of "John Inglesant."

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**OYSTERS and the OYSTER**  
QUESTION. Concluded. T. H. HUXLEY,  
P.R.S. With Illustration.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**THE ARMOURERS' 'PREN-**  
TICES. Chaps. III., IV., V. (To be continued).  
CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED**  
MAGAZINE.

**MACMILLAN and CO., LONDON.**

**Now Ready (Sixpence), New Series, No. 5.**

**THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE**  
FOR NOVEMBER.

**CONTENTS:**  
**The Deanery Ball.** Illustrated by W. S. Stacey.  
Madame D'Arbury.  
On the Downward Slope.  
The Giant's Robe. By the Author of "Vice Versa."  
Chapter XLII. "The Thorn and Flower Piece."  
Chap. XIV. In the Spring. Chap. XV.—Harold  
Caffyn Makes a Discovery. With Illustrations  
by W. Ralston.  
Wonders of Photography.  
My Poor Wife.—I. Illustrated by W. Small.  
A Wagon Trip at the Cape.  
**London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15, Waterloo Pl**

**Just Published.**

**HOW TO USE OUR EYES, and**  
**HOW TO PRESERVE THEM by the AID of**  
**SPECTACLES.**

By JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S.  
With 37 Illustrations.  
Price 1s. in cloth, 1s. 6d.  
**CHATTO and WINDUS, Piccadilly, London, W.;**  
and of all Booksellers.

Sent free for 1s. or 1s. 6d. by the Author,  
**JOHN BROWNING, 63, Strand.**

**MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL.**  
Price 1s., post free, 1s. 3d. Illustrated by H. French.

**UNDER THE RED FLAG.**  
By Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," &c.  
ORDER THE MISLETOE BOUGH.  
**London: J. and K. MAXWELL.**

**ZADKIEL'S ALMANACK, 1884.—**  
A Circulation over 140,000. Contains Weather  
Predictions. Voice of the Stars. Horoscope of  
Gambetta, &c. Zadkiel foretold the Ischia Earth-  
quake.—**London: COUSINS and CO., 3, York Street,**  
**Covent Garden. Price 6d.**

**WHAT IS YOUR CREST and**  
WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and  
country to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Plain  
Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The Arms of man and  
wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books,  
and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid  
gold ring, 18-carat, Half-marked, with crest, 42s.  
Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 6d.—**T. CUL-**  
**LETON, 25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.**

**VISITING CARDS by Culleton.—**  
Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the  
Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 5s. each.  
50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.  
—**T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St.**  
**(corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.**

**CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-**  
TIONERY contains a Ream of the very best  
Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most  
elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or  
Address, and the Engraving of Steel Die included.  
Sent to any part for P.O. order.—**T. CULLETON, 25,**  
**Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane).**

**FOR ARMS and CREST send**  
Name and Country to T. MORING, Inns of Court  
Heraldic Office, 32, High Holborn, W.C. Plain Sketch,  
3s. 6d.; Coloured, 7s. 6d. Seals, Dies, and Diplomas,  
Illustrated Price Lists post free.

**VACANCIES for VOCALISTS and**  
PIANISTS, in an old-established, high-class  
Musical Society. Amateurs eligible. Special advan-  
tages for talented desirous of introduction. Terms in-  
clude free instruction for those unable to take active  
part at once.—Address "MUSIC," care of Fergie  
and Turner, 19 and 21, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.  
Stamped envelope for reply.

**NO MEDICINE for the Cure of**  
Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, and Bronchitis  
was ever attended with such speedy and unfailing success  
as **DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.**

THE FIRST PART of a NEW  
VOLUME of

**THE QUIVER is the**  
**NOVEMBER PART, Now Ready,**  
price 6d.  
NOW READY, PRICE 6d.  
**THE FIRST PART of a NEW VOLUME OF**  
**THE QUIVER, being the November**  
Part, price 6d., containing:—  
**LUTHER'S HYMNS.** Rev. R. MAGUIRE, D.D.  
**THE THIRST OF GOD.** Rev. H. MACMILLAN, D.D.  
**THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT.** G. IVEATHERLY.  
**REUBEN GRAY.** (Papers from Doves).  
"DEAR REFUGE OF MY WEARY SOUL." New  
Music.  
**GRACE NORMAN'S VICTORY.** Short Story.  
**SCRIPTURE LESSONS FOR SCHOOL AND**  
**HOME.**  
**HOW TO GET RID OF TROUBLE.** Rev. Prof.  
BLAIRIE, D.D.  
**TEACHERS OF THE PAST.** Canon Boyd  
CARPENTER.  
**A GIRL'S SACRIFICE.** Short Story.  
**SKETCH OF THEBES.** Lady SOPHIA PALMER.  
**SEVENTY YEARS AGO.** Rev. S. PASCOE.  
**THE FRENCH BOY WHO BECAME FAMOUS.**  
**A PROPHETIC SONG.** Rev. F. TRESTRAIL, D.D.  
**THE BLUEBELLS.** Short Story.  
**THE DIVINE LIFE.** Rev. P. POWER, M.A.  
**A FLOWER SERMON ON A RAINY DAY.** Rev.  
G. CALTHROP.  
**THE PREACHER.** Rev. J. H. DAVIES, B.A.  
**HEROES OF THE FAITH.** MARTIN LUTHER.  
**SHORT ARROWS.**  
**"THE QUIVER" LIFE-BOAT FUND.**  
**"THE QUIVER" BIBLE CLASS.**

**SERIAL STORIES:—**  
**HIS SECOND SELF.**  
**TOO DEARLY BOUGHT.**

**CASSELL'S SATURDAY**  
JOURNAL.

**PART I., NOW READY.**

**NOW READY, PART I., PRICE 6d.**

**CASSELL'S SATURDAY**  
JOURNAL, for the Homes of the People.

"The oldest to the youngest will find something to  
their taste."—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

"The cheapest and most entertaining pennyworth in  
the market."—*Acquiescent Examiner*.

"Entertaining and instructive."—*Illustrated London*  
*News*.

"The serials are uncommonly good."—*Public*  
*Opinion*.

"A very readable pennyworth."—*Fall Mail Gazette*.

"Sixteen full pages of entertaining reading."—*Lloyd's*  
*News*.

"The journal is lively and amusing."—*Record*.

"Not a single line of dull reading."—*Nonconformist*.

\* Also published in WEEKLY NUMBERS, 1d.

**CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED**  
ALMANACK.

**NOW READY, price 6d.**

**CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED**  
ALMANACK for 1884, (being the 20th issue of  
this most popular Almanack), containing a Complete  
Story, entitled "Gerard Lisle's Error," by G.  
MANVILLE FENN.

"The cheapest and best Almanack that is published  
at Sixpence."—*Guardian*.

**LITTLE FOLKS ANNUAL.**

**NOW READY, Price 6d.**

**"TWELVE MERRY LITTLE**  
FOLKS: What They Did and What They  
Didn't." Being the "LITTLE FOLKS" ANNUAL  
for 1884. Full of Fun, Drollery, and Merriment.  
**CASSELL and COMPANY, LIMITED, Ludgate**  
**Hill, London.**

**MEDITERRANEAN CRUISING**  
—Mr. PALEY, BROOMFIELD, GLASGOW,  
can recommend a delightful STEAM YACHT for  
charter. 350 tons. Price very moderate. She has  
excellent accommodation.

**TWO MONTHS' CRUISE IN**  
**THE MEDITERRANEAN.**  
**"CEYLON," 2,200 Tons,**  
Will sail from SOUTHAMPTON on January  
3, 1884. Fare, 120 Guineas.  
For Full Particulars Apply to  
**THE OCEAN STEAM YACHTING COMPANY,**  
**LIMITED,**  
11, ABCHURCH LANE, LONDON, E.C., or  
7, FALMALL, W.

Gold Medal, Paris, Medals, Sydney,  
Melbourne, Christchurch, N.Z.

**FRY'S FRYS CARACAS**  
COCOA.

"A most delicious and valuable  
article."—*Standard*.

**PURE COCOA ONLY.**  
**EXTRACT.**  
"Strictly pure."—W. W. STODDART,  
F.I.C., F.C.S., City Analyst, Bristol.  
**SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS.**

**ÆGIDIUS, the only FLANNEL**  
SHIRTS that never shrink in Washing—not if  
washed 100 times. Soft as silk. Can be worn with  
or without an undershirt, made in several mixed  
colours, greys, drabs, browns, &c. Three for 3s. 6d.  
by post.—**R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.**

**SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.**  
"The most perfect fitting made."—*Observer*.  
Gentlemen desirous of purchasing Shirts of the best  
quality should try Ford's Eureka, 30s., 40s., 45s. half  
dozen.—**R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.**

**IN ONE NIGHT**  
CHILBLAINS, CHAPS, and all LIGHT  
CUTANEOUS AFFECTIONS  
Are Cured by  
**LA CREME SIMON.**  
Recommended by all the celebrated doctors of  
Paris, and adopted by every lady who is anxious to  
preserve her complexion.  
Price 4s. and 2s. 6d.  
**SIMON, 36, Rue de Provence, Paris.**  
**London: V. GIVRY (late Melnotte), 23, Old Bond**  
**Street, W.**

**"BRIGHT'S DISEASE and LIVER**  
COMPLAINT."—"The Holman Pad" has stood  
the severest and most thorough test for years. It has  
a national reputation established through its wonderful  
efficacy in all ailments that have their origin in a torpid  
liver, diseased kidneys, or stomach ailment. Endorsed  
by thousands of earnest, intelligent, living witnesses,  
who will tell you that the "Holman Pad" is a cure for  
these diseases. Read the pamphlet entitled "Nature's  
Laws," sent free to any address. **HOLMAN PAD CO.,**  
**92, Great Russell Street, London.**

**"GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY OF**  
"PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER." It  
instantly relieves and cures severe colds, sprains,  
bruises, toothache, headache, pains in the side, joints,  
and limbs, all neuralgic and rheumatic pains. Taken  
internally cures at once coughs, sudden colds, cramp  
in stomach, colic, diarrhoea, and cholera infantum."  
**PAIN KILLER** is the great household medicine, and  
has stood the test of fifty years. Any chemist can  
supply it at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d.

**"WHAT I KNOW ABOUT INDI-**  
GESTION."—AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.  
"It appeals forcibly to those who have allowed the  
palate to decide everything for them, and have paid the  
inevitable penalty of their folly."—*Globe*. Send for a  
copy to-day. It is a book, containing postage.—**J. M.**  
**RICHARDS, publisher, 87, Gt. Russell Street, London.**

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE.**  
THE ORIGINAL and ONLY GENUINE.

**DR. J. C. BROWNE (late Army**  
Medical Staff) discovered a remedy, to  
denote which he coined the word CHLORO-  
DYNE. Dr. Browne is the Sole Inventor,  
and it is therefore evident that, as he has  
never published the formula, anything else  
sold under the name of CHLORODYNE  
must be a piracy.

**ALL ATTEMPTS at ANALYSIS**  
have failed to discover its composition.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W.  
Page Wood stated publicly in Court that  
Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the  
inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story  
of the defendant was deliberately untrue,  
and he regretted to say that it had been  
sworn to.—See the *Times*, July 13, 1884

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE is a Liquid Medicine  
which assuages pain of every kind, affords  
calm and refreshing sleep WITHOUT  
HEADACHE, and invigorates the Ner-  
vous System when exhausted.

**COLDS,**  
**BRONCHITIS,**  
**COUGHS, ASTHMA**

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
CHLORODYNE most effectually relieves  
those too often fatal diseases,  
CROUP and DIPHTHERIA.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE**  
is the great specific for  
**CHOLERA,**  
**DYSENTERY,**  
**DIARRHÆA.**

\*Earl Russell communicated to the Col-  
lege of Physicians that he had received a  
despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at  
Manilla to the effect that Cholera had been  
raging fearfully, and that the ONLY  
Remedy, of any service, was CHLORO-  
DYNE.—See *Lancet*, December 31, 1884.

**THE GENERAL BOARD OF**  
**HEALTH, London,** reports that it acts as  
a charm, one dose generally sufficient.

**FROM the VICEROY'S Chemists,**  
Simla.—January 5, 1880.  
To J. T. DAVENPORT, Esq., London.  
Dear Sir,—We congratulate you upon the  
wide-spread reputation this justly-esteemed  
medicine has earned for itself not only in Hin-  
dostan, but all over the East. As a remedy of  
general utility, we much question whether a  
better is imported into the country, and we  
shall be glad to hear of its finding a place in  
every Anglo-Indian home. The other brands,  
we are happy to say, are now relegated to the  
native bazaars, and, judging from their sale,  
we fancy their solours there will be but  
evanescent. We could multiply instances  
ad infinitum of the extraordinary efficacy of  
Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne in Diarrhœa  
and Dysentery, Spasms, Cramps, Neuralgia,  
and as a general sedative, that have occurred  
under our personal observation during many  
years. In Choleric Diarrhœa, and even in  
the more terrible forms of Cholera itself, we  
have witnessed its surprisingly controlling  
power. We have never used any other form  
of this medicine than Collis Browne's, from a  
firm conviction that it is decidedly the  
best, and also from a sense of duty we owe  
to the profession and the public, as we are  
of opinion that the substitution of any other  
than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach  
of faith on the part of the chemist to  
prescriber and patient alike.  
We are, Sir, faithfully yours,  
J. SYMES and CO.  
Members of the Pharm. Society of Great Britain.  
His Excellency the Viceroy's Chemists.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE.**  
rapidly cuts short all attacks of  
**EPILEPSY, PALPITATION.**  
**SPASMS, HYSTERIA, COLIC.**

**AND IS THE TRUE PALLIATIVE IN**  
**NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,**  
**GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE**

**IMPORTANT CAUTION.**  
Every bottle of genuine CHLO-  
RODYNE bears on the Government  
Stamp the name of the Inventor,  
**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.**

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d.  
**J. T. DAVENPORT,**  
**33, Great Russell Street, W.C., Sole Manufacturer.**

**ÆSCULAP.**  
**A POSITIVE CURE FOR**  
**STOMACH,**  
**LIVER,**  
**AND**  
**KIDNEY AFFECTIONS,**  
**THE ONLY PALATABLE**  
**NATURAL APERIENT WATER.**  
**THE BEST HOUSEHOLD**  
REMEDY and SPECIFIC FOR  
CONSTIPATION.  
It Stimulates the Liver, and Cures Biliousness,  
Vertigo, Headache, Loss of Appetite, and Want of  
Energy.  
It Purifies the Kidneys and Blood, thus Curing  
Gout, Rheumatism, Pains in the Loins, and Preventing  
Stone and Gravel.  
It Clears the Skin and Improves the Complexion.  
Every Bottle direct from the Celebrated Spring in  
Hungary.  
Of all Chemists, 1s. 6d. and 2s. each.  
Descriptive Pamphlet  
"ON THE NATURE and USES OF ÆSCULAP,"  
with Testimonials, post free on application.  
**ÆSCULAP BITTER WATER CO., LIMITED**  
**38, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.**

**FURNISH THROUGHOUT.**  
**SUBSTANTIAL Artistic Furniture**  
(REGD.)  
**OETZMANN & CO.,**  
**HAMPSTEAD ROAD,**  
**NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT**  
**ROAD.**

**FURNISH THROUGHOUT.—**  
OETZMANN and CO., 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, and 79,  
Hampstead Road, near Tottenham Court Road, London.  
CARPETS, Furniture, Bedding, Drapery, Furnishings,  
Ironmongery, China, Glass, Paper Hangings, Pictures,  
Brassware, Clocks, Pianos, &c., and every other requisite  
for completely furnishing a house of any class, thereby  
saving much time, trouble, and expense. Lowest  
prices consistent with guaranteed quality.  
OETZMANN and CO.

**CABINET and UPHOLSTERY**  
DEPARTMENT.—Mahogany Sideboards, from  
6 guineas upwards; noble ditto, in Early English and  
other handsome designs, from 20 to 100 guineas;  
massive Mahogany Telescope Dining Room Table,  
with patent screw, 5 ft. by 3 ft. 6 in., 42 lbs. weight.  
Easy Chairs, from 1 guinea upwards. Dining Room Chairs,  
from 10s. 6d. upwards.—OETZMANN and CO.

**OETZMANN'S Patent PALLIO**  
MATTRESS supercedes the use of the old rigid  
Palliasse: is more cleanly, healthy, and elastic; com-  
bines the advantages of a Mattress and Palliasse at  
the cost of one article. Price from 16s. 6d. upwards. See  
page 166 in "Guide to House Furnishing," sent post free  
on application.—OETZMANN and CO.

**A CHEAP BEDROOM SUITE,**  
including the Furniture, Toilet Glass, Bedstead,  
Bedding, and Crockery complete for 53 10s. 6d. has  
been introduced by OETZMANN and CO. Every one  
furnishing should see this marvel of cheapness.

**OETZMANN & CO. CARPETS**  
**CARPETS. OETZMANN & CO.**

**"OLD QUALITY" BRUSSELS**  
CARPETS.—OETZMANN and CO. have  
always in stock some of the Five Frame Brussels of  
EXTRA Quality,



# AN ARTIST'S VISIT TO THE RIVER CONGO, III.

FAC-SIMILES OF SKETCHES MADE BY MR. H. H. JOHNSTON, F.Z.S., DURING HIS  
JOURNEY IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

AS ONE LEAVES STANLEY POOL to voyage up the narrow Congo the scenery changes a little. On the north, or, more properly, on the western bank, the high wooded hills continue, but on the other side it is flat and sandy woodland, with occasional tiny rills of delicious water—water that is infinitely preferable to that of the Congo, which is tepid in temperature, like weak tea in colour, and often full of sediment or sand.

Six days' voyaging up the river, which here varied in breadth from 600 yards to 1,000, brought us to Msuāta. Throughout this distance of about 110 miles only one affluent of any size greater than a mere brook enters the Congo, and this river, which comes from the south-east, has waters of an indigo-black colour, that flow for some miles side by side with the yellow stream of the Congo, without mingling. The northern bank of the river, until Msuāta is reached, is quite uninhabited, owing, it is said, to the depopulation caused by frequent wars. Msuāta is one of the brightest and prettiest, and certainly the healthiest of all Mr. Stanley's stations, and is fortunately surrounded by very amiable natives, whose feelings towards the white men are extremely cordial. I shall describe this station much in detail when treating of my return voyage, when I spent six delightful weeks there in the company of Lieutenant Janssen, a charming young Belgian, most unhappily drowned last July in the treacherous Congo. On the occasion of my first visit to Msuāta, I only remained one night to rest myself and the men and to dry my luggage, soaked by the almost incessant rains, and then started for the mouth of the Wabuma-Quango River, where I intended to stop the night in a large village. On our way we passed the curious promontory of Ganchu—a long spit of land advancing into the river, which seems to alternate between island and peninsula. Here is situated the village of Ganchu, ruled by an important and powerful chief of that name, who, like Lutété and other minor potentates on the Congo, gives his name to his residential town. The houses of this village are mostly built on piles, evidently, as the ground is low, to minimise the dangers and inconveniences of a flood. It was this village that Stanley, on his first and celebrated descent of the Congo, imagined to be inhabited by river pirates, misunderstanding the peaceful intentions of the inhabitants, and it is to this day, I believe, marked "Piraten Dorf" on the German maps. It is not altogether certain that Stanley may not have had excellent reasons for his first designation of Ganchu's village. Having the honour of an intimate personal acquaintance with Mr. Ganchu, I can quite conceive he could do a little quiet pirating on a weak passer-by. It is all very well for him now, in 1883, to profess undying brotherly love for the great and powerful "Bula Matade," now that he is able, if necessary, to repel attacks; but I am not so sure that, in 1877, when the harassed, half-starved Stanley rushed down the unknown Congo, that Ganchu may not have been disposed to try on a little piracy. However, let bygones be bygones—Ganchu is now a most virtuous, respectable, law-abiding person, quite fit to be a churchwarden, with a *letzte* leaning, perhaps, to a gorgeous ceremonial—but most anxious to give to any Mwana Bula Matade, any "Child of Stanley's," a hospitable and friendly reception.

At the mouth of the Wabuma River, which, *en parenthèse*, I might mention flows from Lake Léopold II., joins the great Quango from Angola, and enters the Congo about 3° 20' S. latitude, is a large and populous Bayansi village, the first fixed settlement of this enterprising tribe to be encountered on a journey up the Congo. It is exactly at the confluence of the Wabuma and the Congo, and

is very picturesque as seen from the water, a broad lane leading up to a grove of oil-palms and bananas, with compact and tidy-looking houses interspersed among them; but the favourable impression is rather spoilt on landing by the horrible black foetid mud, strewn with decaying offal, that one has to cross. The people, of course, are assembled to greet us, and the chief is there, clad in a rusty red garment, and looking not half such a fine fellow as many of his subjects. These people here are a finer-looking race than any I have yet seen on the Congo. Some of the men are perfect Greek

astonishing length, and, though curly and crisp, becomes quite long, and is tortured and twisted by its possessors into all sorts of fantastic coiffures. The men wear it usually in horns, either on the top of the head, or in a pigtail, or depending on each side of their cheeks; also in a sort of "chignon." The women sometimes just frizz it up round the head, or comb it out smoothly, and strain it over pads in a manner much resembling a hideous style in vogue with us some fifteen years ago; or they will plait it into an infinitude of little rat's tails, that from their stiffness stand up all round the head in a bristling manner.

A red dye, which is got from the bark of a certain tree, probably the "camwood," is used to a great extent for colouring their nails, and often their bodies and clothes, with a warm tinge of red. They also further decorate themselves with white, yellow, and black patterns, made respectively with calcareous earth, yellow-ochre, and burnt wood. There is much diversity in these designs. Sometimes they will draw a white line round their eyelids and down the bridge of the nose, with a line of yellow straight down the body from the throat to the navel, and black patches on the cheekbones; but the variety of patterns and designs is too numerous to catalogue. They also practice largely a curious mode of decoration by cicatrization, scoring the cheeks with parallel lines, and forming eccentric designs with raised wheals or lumps of skin all over their bodies. The cloth they wear is nearly all of native manufacture (made of woven grass), and is largely dyed and tinged with the favourite maroon dye. Did they know it, these home-made stuffs are infinitely more picturesque than the staring Manchester cottons which they are just beginning to crave. The women are always more clothed than the men, but never attempt to hide their breasts; perhaps for the reason that their busts are developed and modelled to a much more artistic degree than is usual among black races. Some of the young girls are charming little creatures, with their tidily-dressed hair, their small hands and feet, and their budding forms of womanhood. Until they reach a marriageable age, they run about gaily in all the beauty and innocence of perfect nudity, the sole attempt at—what shall I say?—clothing being a large brass collar round the neck, and copper anklets. There was one such child that I shall always remember with affection in this village at the mouth of the Wabuma. We took a mutual fancy to one another, and she constituted herself my little guide, taking my hand with the greatest confidence, and leading me through the village to show me the sights. Seeing me gather flowers to preserve, she afterwards presented me with an armful which she had laboriously plucked, and later on she pressed into my hand three new-laid eggs, warm from the nest, from which she had probably robbed them. One word for the babies: they squall terribly, and are endowed with plentiful crops of hair, which is finer in quality and less curly than that of their grown-up parents.

The people here have a regular craving for salt, and the Chief was enraptured with the bestowal of a handful. One gentleman brought his wife, or one of his wives, and insisted on exchanging her for a moderate quantity of the precious condiment.

There was a fine and handsome tree in the centre of a broad square here, covered with large yellow blossoms of graceful shape and delicate vanilla-like perfume. It was evidently regarded by the natives with some veneration, for I could see they did not like me to gather the flowers, and, after I had picked one or two sprays, they asked me to desist, offering me yellow pumpkin flowers as an equivalent.



THE PALAVER AT KINSHASHA—MEETING WITH STANLEY AFTER RETURN VOYAGE

statues as regards the splendid development and poise of their figures. They all have pleasing faces, because of the good humour that enlivens their features. Another remarkable point about them is their comparatively great development of hair, on the head especially, but also at an early age all over the body, but arrived at maturity their persons are quite hairless, for, like most negroes, they dislike extremely all growth of hair on the body, and pluck out every hair that makes its appearance, scarcely liking even the beard to grow. However, *en revanche*, the hair of the head is much encouraged, and really attains to an



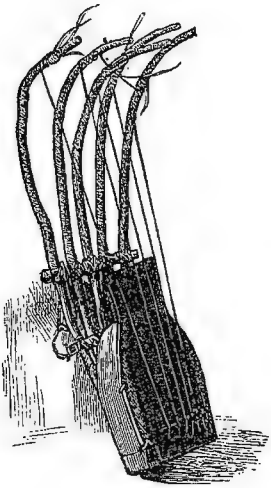
I slept that night in a comfortable and cleanly house, divided into three rooms, which might be described as kitchen, parlour, and bedroom. Really, the more I advance into Central Africa, the more civilised the inhabitants seem to become.

We left our friends on the succeeding day with many protestations of mutual regard, and amid shouts of "Mbôté!" but I did not feel in

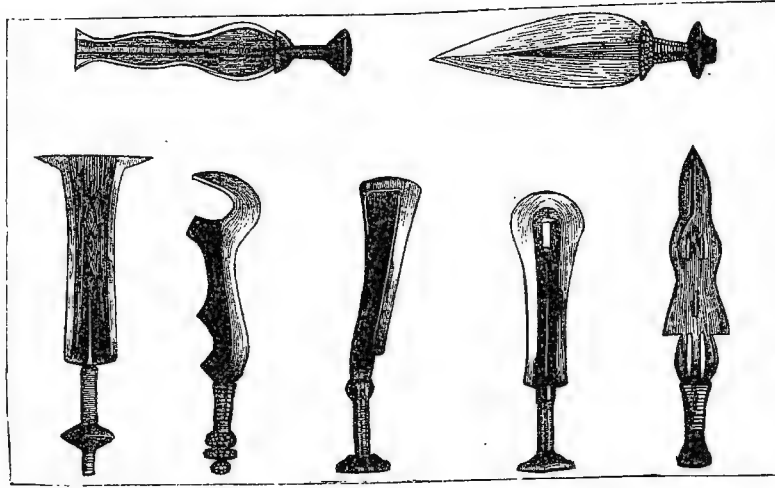
Later on in the evening the chief arrived with a present of four fowls, a calabash of malafu, and, most welcome of all, some new-laid eggs. My fever was very strong this evening, but I eventually conquered it, and woke up the morning very weak, but otherwise better.

The malafu here is made exclusively from the sugar-cane. That from the oil-palm is unknown, although in each village many palms

tree tops telling out against the shining sky. Long lines of weary birds flew low over the water, with faint cries of greeting to each other as they neared their shelter for the night. On the other side of our island, and so close as almost to overshadow us, great masses of water-side forest rose into the sky, tinged with the warm yellow light of the opposite sunset, and filled with their long and clear reflections the strait of water that lay between them



A Musical Instrument



Bayansi Knives



A Bayansi Chopper

a humour to play with them, for an insidious attack of fever was creeping over me. It began, as usual, with a great increase of mental activity. I was too excited to write down my thoughts; though doubtless, had I done so, some very brilliant things might have been preserved. But all exertion is disagreeable to the fever's victim, and one feels content to sit and compose chapters of novels and disquisitions on Natural History problems in one's whirling brain, without attempting to commit the fleeting kaleidoscope images to paper. This first stage of the fever is by no means disagreeable. One enjoys the same sensations as those produced by a sufficiency of good champagne; but, unfortunately, the phase of utter weariness and melancholy that follows is a bitter contrast to the preceding elevation and excitement. However, I was singularly lucky in Africa. These fleeting touches of fever, rarely lasting more than a few hours, and scarcely worthy to be chronicled, were the only form of indisposition I ever had during my sixteen months passed in the Dark Continent.

The farther we advance up this river to the Equator the richer and more extravagantly luxuriant does the forest scenery become. Here and there along the river's bank, stretching out like broken bridges into the current, are many lines of rocks, suggesting the idea that they are the remains of ancient cataracts.

The native villages become increasingly numerous, so that we could quite take our choice of a night's lodging. The place where I stopped on the morning of the third day since leaving Musāta was called Mbongo, and deserves a mention from the excessive kindness and courtesy of its inhabitants. They treated me as

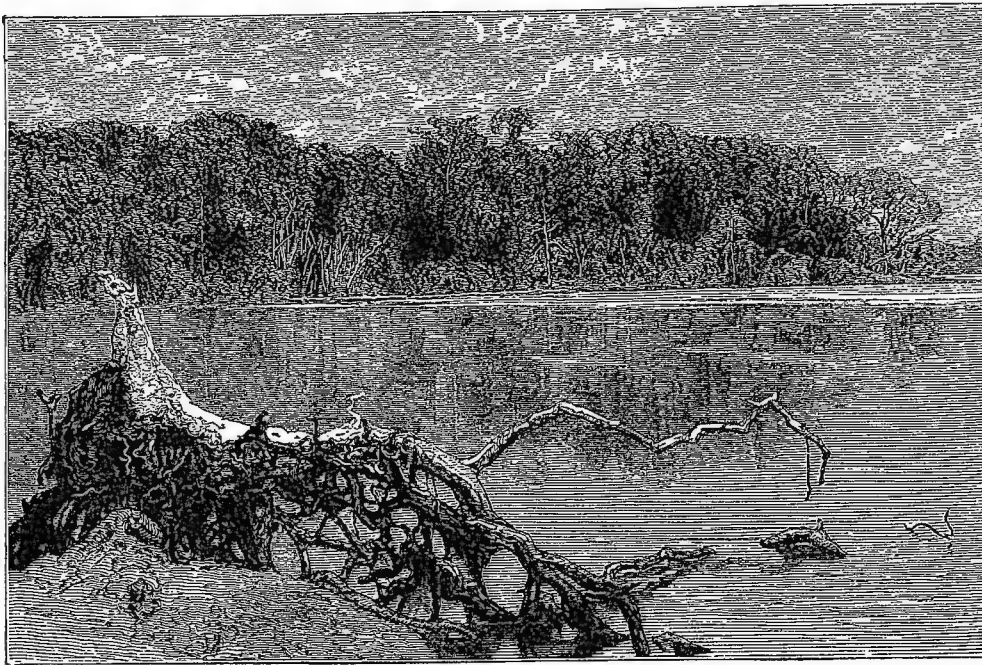
are growing. Strange that the sugar cane, introduced into West Africa by the Portuguese, should have spread so far inland and have become so identified with the habits and customs of its new culti-

and our sandy shore. But I had to turn from this dreamland of beauty to attend to the stern realities of life. Without my personal superintendence dinner would be an uncertain

result, as the chest of provisions had to be unpacked; and whilst Mafta, the Zanzibari cook, my pupil in the culinary art, was killing a lean fowl, first reverently saying "In the name of Allah" as he cut its throat, I sat on a camp-stool dealing out the preserved vegetables, the lemon-juice, the flour, butter, rice, bananas, salt and pepper, that were to go, together with the fowl *bouillon*, to make a perfect soup. The flesh has to be cut off from the fowl bones, and is put with them into the pot to simmer slowly. Then the liver and gizzard are chopped up fine and thrown into the savoury bubbling broth, and the result is a delicious and comforting meal, only attained, however, at the cost of much personal supervision and excited language both in Kiswahili and in English. My thoughts are now far away from the sunset, and bent decidedly on satisfying the keen appetite which the sight of so much beauty has aroused. Why is it that any call upon our visual faculties, be it lovely scenery, picture galleries, a gorgeous ritual, or a theatrical performance, should so imperatively suggest refreshment to follow?

The succeeding day we started almost before the dawn, in order to reach Bôlôbô by the evening if possible. The river hereabouts is very shallow in parts, owing no

doubt to its great breadth, and our boat is continually going aground on some sand-bank. Nor do the native canoes that are round us escape entirely, however slight their draught of water may be, and it looks curious to see men



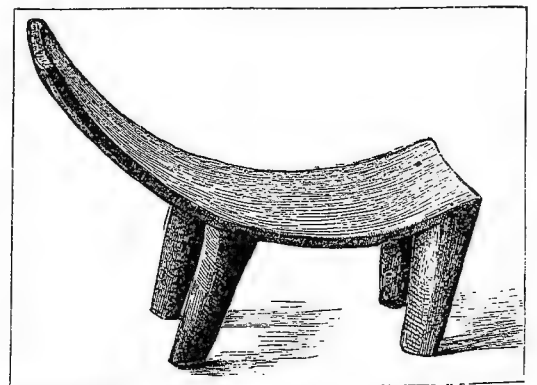
Forest Scenery on Upper Congo

vators. The marvel is *what* did Africa eat before America was discovered, and the Portuguese had introduced from Brazil all manner of useful and necessary articles of diet into the ill-provided continent?

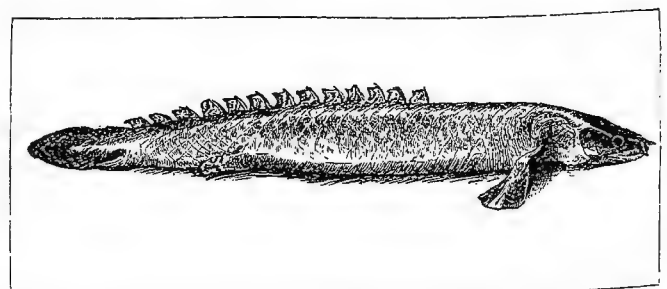
Mbongo past, the villages succeed one another so rapidly that the eastern bank becomes an almost continuous series of habitations. Each village is prettily situate amid majestic groves of oil-palms and bright green bananas, with a background of deep purple forest. The neatly-made houses, often quite yellow in colour from the sun-burnt grass of which they are constructed, overhang the river on the edge of a slight plateau, and form a pretty contrast against the dark green vegetation. Numbers of grey parrots are here, and they seem rather to seek than avoid the society of man, for in every village they flock to the oil-palms, where they squawk and whistle all day long. Now the Congo begins to open out into magnificent breadth. Right before us is a clear horizon of water and sky, only broken by one wooded islet that stands right in the middle of the stream. The river is as broad or broader here than Stanley Pool at its greatest breadth. A traveller viewing the Congo from this direction, and knowing nothing of what was before him, might well believe he was entering upon some great lake or inland sea.

This majestic stretch of quiet water, the sombre fantastic forest, the strange birds, all seemed like the land of a dream, and life was pleasantly unreal as we slowly made our way up the broadened river. One night we halted at a sandbank, or sandy island, in the middle of the Congo, half a mile in width and perhaps a mile long. On arriving a multitude of water birds were in possession, but at our approach they flew off to other haunts. There only remained large flocks of terns, probably "scissor-bills," which flew and screamed round our heads as if demanding compensation for being turned out of their own property. Here, on this island, it seemed more than ever the land of a visionary.

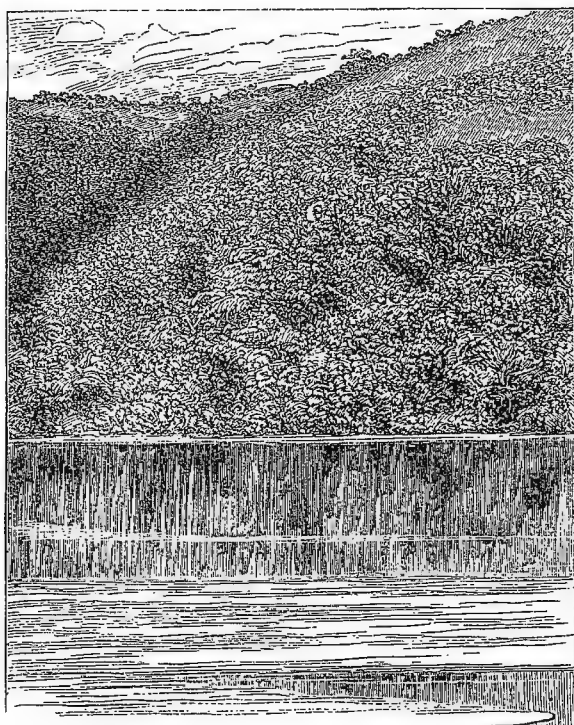
A gorgeous sunset, with glowing masses of golden-red clouds, irradiated the west, and repeated its glories with almost undiminished brilliancy in the vast sheet of tranquil water. On one side of us fantastically wooded, palm-crested islets floated in reflected gold, with every branch and frond of their



Batéké Chair



Congo Fish—Protpterus



Wooded Banks of Congo beyond Stanley Pool

an honoured guest, spread mats for me to sit on, brought me fresh malafu to drink, and seeing I was suffering from fever, left me in peace in my tent, with many expressions of sympathy.

walking half way over a great branch of the river with water only up to their ankles, tracing the course of some hidden sandbank.



The high hills that have hitherto bordered the Congo begin to grow more and more distant, and finally disappear into the blue obscurity of the northern horizon. The last range that comes into view on the western bank terminates abruptly in a sharply-peaked mountain. These splendid forests take uninterrupted pos-



The Chief of Embé

session of the rolling plains, and we are at last in the great central basin of Africa. There are so many islands on the Congo that it is impossible at times to distinguish the real banks of the river. One island alone is ten miles long.

A great concourse of people, and a continued series of villages on the eastern bank, show that we are entering the district of Bólóbó, so prosperous and thickly peopled. At the principal assemblage of houses, a picturesque and leafy spot, we stopped to greet a very great personage, who was seen making signals to us to row up to the beach. This was Ibaka, the paramount King of the District of Bólóbó, who, as you may see in the portrait of him (page 448), wears a very remarkable hat. On the day after we finally arrived at the newly-founded International Station of Bólóbó, King Ibaka arrived to pay me a visit. He was on excellent terms with Lieutenant Orban, Chief of the Station; so I asked him, through the kind interpretation of this latter, to let me take his portrait. King Ibaka made no objection, but had not the slightest intention of sitting, and moved about restlessly during our interview. At length Orban, who, I might mention parenthetically, is one of the kindest fellows on the Congo, and greatly learned in the local anthropology, hit on an excellent expedient for inducing the King to give me a chance of successfully portraying his features, and at the same of exhibiting to me a curious native custom. So he proposed to Ibaka a solemn drinking bout of malafu. "Le Roi de Bólóbó," as he is officially called, willingly consented; so certain hirelings were told off to go and fetch some large jars of freshly-drawn palm-wine.

Long, long ago, in the legends of the Bayansi, a King of Bólóbó was drinking malafu at his ease one day, when a leopard stole up behind him unawares, jumped on his back, and strangled him before



Upper Congo Village

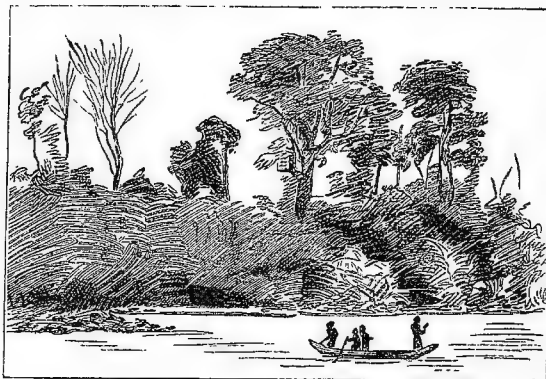
the King could cry for help. To avoid such a catastrophe in future, the following ceremony was instituted by his successor. Before the King is about to drink, he imposes silence on the people assembled by snapping his fingers towards them and crying "Mà" ("mà" is an exclamation to call attention to anything—it is used to dogs). A wife is crouched behind him, a little boy on his left hand. The wife then also calls "Mà," and clasps her lord tightly round the stomach with both hands. The little boy covers his face with one hand, and claps the other continually on his extended leg. Then the King, sticking the first finger of his left hand into his throat, below the ear, with the right hand raises the glass and drinks. After he has quenched his thirst he passes his hand across his mouth, and then

points with his first finger in the direction where he next intends to levy war. When he has not any quarrel immediately on hand, he simply points his finger upwards; then snaps his finger, says "mà" again, and the ceremony is at an end and talking is resumed. All the details of this tiring performance were carefully gone through whilst Ibaka drank the malafu in our presence; but I should think the constant repetition of this ceremony every time he drinks must be very wearying to the flesh. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, all the world over, as long as Sovereigns consent to be fettered by ridiculous old customs.

Ibaka's hat is a very remarkable one. There is literally more in it than meets the eye, for within this capacious receptacle much cloth and all his most special and private valuables are stored. This extraordinary structure, which is made out of plaited grass, never leaves Ibaka's head more than once a twelvemonth, "for our annual cleaning," and he wears it day and night. Again I might apply to him the hackneyed quotation, "Uneasy lies the head," &c. The decorations of Ibaka's hat are of exotic origin. The lizards are cut out of tin-foil, and manufactured possibly in Birmingham, and that curious plaque in the centre is the label of the first and only champagne bottle which ever reached Bólóbó, and which was drunk on the birthday of the King of the Belgians. Ibaka attended the banquet, but declined any champagne, asking, however, for its glittering label.

These curious wicker-work or plaited-grass hats are common to all the great chiefs in this part of the Upper Congo. Chumbiri, a chief mentioned in Stanley's book, "Through the Dark Continent," wears one.

The civilisation of the natives of Bólóbó, who are, by the bye, Bayansi Tribes, is of a higher order than is usually met with in savage Africa, and it is certainly purely indigenous. Their houses, arms, and household implements are constructed with skill and taste, as they exhibit a considerable amount of *savoir faire et vivre*. They live largely by trade, and travel many hundred miles up and



Mokémo—Upper Congo

down the river, engaged in trafficking their ivory, slaves, and smoked-fish.

Unfortunately Bólóbó is afflicted with a constant plague of mosquitoes that really render life at night-time miserable. The very humming, monotonously sonorous, of the myriads gathered round one's tent effectually interrupts the slumber which is already harassed by the twenty or thirty mosquitoes which always contrive to enter somehow the closely-guarded mosquito net.

I left Bólóbó after a day or two's stay, and descended the Congo as far as Msuāta, the station I had previously visited near the Wabuma River. Here I settled down for six weeks, to study the peoples and scenery of the district more at my ease. I had perhaps the most helpful guide, companion, and friend in Lieutenant Janssen, the chief of the Station, since so unhappily drowned; and now that I look back on those six weeks at Msuāta they certainly shine out as the most uniformly happy time I ever passed in Africa. The station was so excellently situated for purposes of study, in a kind of central position where three important Congo tribes met and intermingled—the Batéké, the Bayansi, and the Wabuma. At Bólóbó you would only get Bayansi, at Stanley Pool Batéké, and only Wabuma on the river of that name, but here was a point where the three races met for commerce, and where their manners and customs and their language could be effectively studied and compared. But Msuāta had many other advantages. It was very healthy, well provided with good native food—eighty fowls could, if necessary, be bought in one day from the surrounding villages—and the scenery in the environs was pretty and accessible. What a happy life we led! We were all by ourselves; each one with his attentive retinue of Zanzibaris. What merry picnics we had in the primæval forests! What hunts of hippotami, crocodiles, leopards, and antelopes! How eagerly we searched for rare butterflies! What aviaries we formed of the birds we entrapped and tried to tame! Then the ever-recurring question—"What shall we eat to-day?" The brilliant inventions of new soups, and the occasional discovery of a hundred-and-fifth different way of cooking the sempiternal chicken!

In the morning, after a breakfast of hot goat's milk and fried kikwanga, I would, if the day promised to be fine, go down to the river, step into my native canoe, and with three men—two to paddle and one to steer, risk myself on the broad and treacherous bosom of the Congo. Treacherous, indeed, it was, and I earnestly scanned the indications of the weather before venturing to run out far from the shore, for a wind-storm might spring up in five minutes out of a placid sky and lash the Congo into waves that would swamp the canoe. But I had a strong incentive to brave these dangers. On the opposite bank of the river to Msuāta was the most beautiful forest scenery—forest in a virgin state, where, whilst I was painting, I could hear the elephants feeding in its recesses, and even see them emerge on to a little spit of green, grassy headland, towards the close of an afternoon, to approach the river in one of its tranquil bays or backwaters, where undisturbed they might slake their thirst. One of the studies I made on the banks of the river I give here. A line of forest reflected in the still water,

and an old, gnarled, and withered tree-trunk in the foreground. This, with its adjuncts, the crocodiles and the water-birds, made an effective picture. The crocodiles would lie (when I did not approach too near) in the sandy foreground, under the boughs of the fallen tree, their mouths gaping open from sheer listlessness, and their



Makoko's Axe

bodies motionless for hours together in the warm shallow water, or basking high and dry on the shore. Then above, about, and around them, a multitude of lovely forms, water-birds and waders standing fearlessly pluming themselves regardless of the crocodiles, with whom soon they must make a compact, a mutual alliance. The crocodiles agree not to eat the birds, and the birds keep a good look out to warn the crocodiles by loud cries when their only enemy, man, is coming. I have observed this strange intimacy between these very dissimilar creatures on all African rivers. How the advent of man must have reacted on many of the higher forms of vertebrate life! Whom could the crocodiles have feared before this abnormal ape took to slaying instead of being slain? From the day that the first *Proanthropos* flung a stone at, or jabbed a sharp reed into a crocodile's eye, this strange intimacy for mutual defence must have sprung up between the crocodile and the shore-frequenting birds. So, on the withered tree trunk, and on the many twisted snags that rise above the water, perch the egrets, the bitterns, the herons, and the darters. Fat pelicans lounge on the oozy margin of the river's wavelets, spur-winged and Egyptian geese stand in little groups on the sand, and Zic-zac plovers, with yellow wattles and spurs to their wings, hop on the crocodiles' bodies, and if they do not, as some suppose, pick the teeth, they at any rate linger strangely, and, as one would think, rashly round the jaws of the grim saurians.

But this is not the only subject of interest amid this wild, free forest. There are wonderful studies in vegetable architecture, exquisite designs in creepers which, like beautiful green serpents, are quietly strangling their stout victims. There are lianas that grow down to the ground, and then change their minds and grow up to the trees again, thus forming swings and trapezes on which the



A Batéké Woman

monkeys go through their gymnastic exercises. In fact it is a wonderful, a beautiful, and a safe studying ground for lovers of tropical nature. The only difficulty attending my daily excursions hither was, as I have before described, the journey backwards and forwards over the river. Sometimes, when I would be busy painting, the Zanzibaris would come to me and say, "Myua" (rain), and point to an almost imperceptible storm-cloud just lifting itself above the northern horizon. Then my traps would be hurriedly put together, we would shove off the canoe, and try rapidly to cross the mile-wide stream ere the furious gusts of wind that heralded the storm worked the current into waves that would swamp the canoe. Many times there had been a *mauvais quart*



*d'heure* as we paddled, yes, I mean *we*, for in my anxiety, I, too, would strive to increase the speed—with rapid measured strokes across the river, ominously glassy and still, whilst we watched with troubled looks the storm-cloud gradually mounting the sky. It has often seemed a race for life, and it was always with intense relief that we entered the tiny creek of Msuāta, and felt that we were safe from the storm-fiend's clutches. However, all went well until the last time I crossed the Congo. It was at the conclusion of my stay at Msuāta, and I had just to give to my picture a few finishing touches. I left Janssen in the morning with a foreboding of ill, though the sky was bright and serene. However, nothing of note happened beyond being chased by a hippopotamus in the shallows, until I was returning in the afternoon. The Congo was nearly crossed, and I was sitting hopefully in the stern of the narrow canoe, nursing my picture on my knees, when, with scarcely three minutes' notice, a fearful storm arose. First came a terrible wind, that blew athwart the canoe and made it heel over until water came in on our lee side. Then the picture was dashed into the Congo, and only saved from destruction by one of the Zanzibaris, who clutched it as it floated away. The men never lost their presence of mind, but paddled vigorously towards the shore. But it seemed as though we could never reach the land, for a great white wall of hissing rain that I could see rapidly advancing over the water enveloped and surrounded us, so that we could distinguish nothing, until at length we bumped against a stranded log, and found ourselves on the beach. There stood poor Janssen, in a great state of anxiety, with a canoe in readiness to come to our succour directly the blast should moderate. In his chidings for my supposed imprudence, and his joy at my safe arrival, he little thought he was to lose his life a short time afterwards, under the same conditions, and in the same place.

Whilst I was stopping at Msuāta envoys from Mpumo Ntaba arrived with presents for Janssen and myself. Mpumo Ntaba is the great Batéké Chief, the successor of Makoko, the supposed friend of De Brazza. The rumour goes that when Makoko's people heard that their chief had unwittingly ceded to an unknown nation a large tract of land they repudiated the treaty and deposed their Sovereign, and placed an important Chief, Mpumo Ntaba, in his stead. My own belief is that they knew nothing about the affair until long afterwards, and merely put Makoko aside because he was an incapable old drunkard. In fact the whole affair of Makoko and De Brazza seems rather inexplicable to one who knows the state of

round and round, tossed them from side to side, rolled them over, and hurried them along, like the miserable captives that they were, in its cruel clutch. The bright day was marred later on by a furious storm, but fortunately the rain gave over towards nightfall, and we landed and camped out on a large island covered with over a thousand Hyphæne palm-trees, among which was a troop of elephants greedily feeding on the orange-coloured fruit.



Ibaka—King of Bôlôbô

The next day was radiant, and we made considerable progress on our journey down the river. Going in mid-stream, and with the current, our progress is at the rate of over six miles an hour. Sometimes, when we paddled too near the shallows, the hippo-

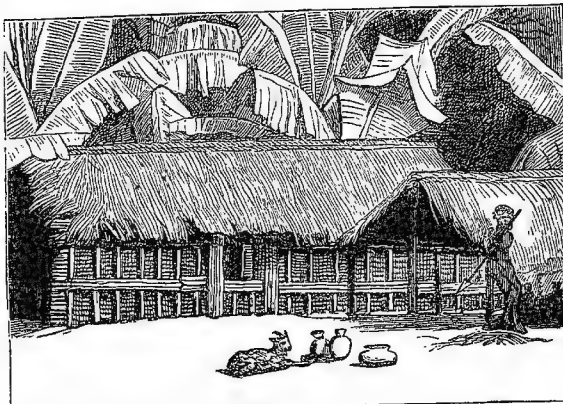
postal covers. I passed consequently a very happy evening, and so did my men, for I had given *largesse* with an ample hand in consideration of my good fortune.

The next day was pleasantly uneventful, and before evening we had arrived at Kimpoko, a newly-founded station at the northern entrance to Stanley Pool. Here the pleasant face of Lieutenant Coquilhat was greeting me as I landed, and after four months' absence from anything connected with the outside world, this return to the outskirts of civilisation (which, owing to Mr. Stanley, Stanley Pool has now become) completely prevented my sleeping till a late hour in the night, and I kept up poor Coquilhat talking all the time. What a lot there was to discuss—Gambetta's death, Jerome Napoleon's Manifesto, all the European news of half a year.

The following day I again set out on my journey towards Léopoldville, and voyaged for three hours amid the islands and sandbanks of the great placid waters of the Pool. The "Dover Cliffs" glittered in the morning sunlight in all their chalk-like brilliancy, and with the soft green grass that crowned their scarped summits, looked singularly English. I arrived at Kinshasha towards midday, and saw there the "Royal," and quite a fleet of other boats. Stanley was here, they told me, conducting a palaver. I landed, and walked up through the tall luxuriant grasses, and past the many native houses, deserted by their inhabitants, to the focus of attraction, which was a large enclosure between high palisades, where, under the shade of splendid baobabs, and amid a green tracery of palm fronds and creepers, a most imposing palaver was going on. A rough circle or amphitheatre of human beings was formed, those of the inner ranks seated and attentive, and they whom an inferior grade in society relegated to a less prominent position, standing up, their arms round each others' waists and necks in the limply caressing way so natural to these people. But seated opposite to each other in the circle were two important groups which attracted, alternately, supreme attention. All that was chiefest in Black and White was engaged in earnest deliberation. On two superb leopard's skins sat the two principal Kinglets of the neighbourhood. One, an old man, with sunken jaws, but a refined-looking face; the other, a very heavy, vulgar-looking person, who spoke but little, and whose stolid silence evidently covered a want of mental force. In face of them was "Bula Matade," looking his most chief-like, with his resolute face and grey hair, and the sword of state at his side. On his left sat a young Belgian officer, awaiting the favourable result of the palaver to found a station at



A Wabuma



Village near Bôlôbô



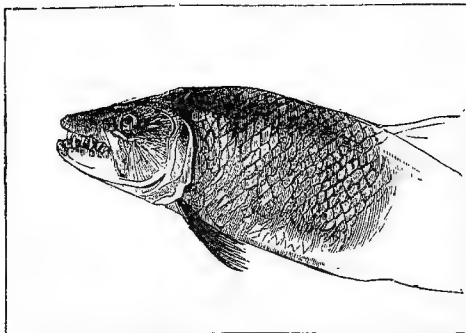
A Dayansi

existing affairs on the Upper Congo. As the territory claimed by De Brazza, nine miles in circumference, lies at Mwfa on Stanley Pool, nearly 150 miles from Makoko's territory, and belongs to an independent Chief called Bab Njali, I cannot see how Makoko could have ceded it to him. What was probably the case was that De Brazza, sent down the river by Makoko out of charity, as one may say, carried with him a verbal introduction from that chief to Bab Njali, and induced the latter to consent to a French settlement in his dominions. However, three years have passed since De Brazza's visit, and as yet no settlement has been made. Mpumo Ntaba certainly would repudiate fiercely all attempt at French annexation, although he is most friendly with Europeans. On the occasion of my arrival at Msuāta he sent as presents a large and handsome native knife to me and to Janssen a cat, he having on the last occasion of his last visit to Mpumo Ntaba's Court asked for that animal to keep down the little black rats that infested the station.

It was with considerable regret that I left Msuāta to return once more to Stanley Pool. But the thought that I was now on my homeward route somewhat alleviated the pain of this good-bye to the Upper Congo. Having hired one native canoe and borrowed another from Janssen I started to descend the river on a bright Sunday morning in April. One canoe was filled with luggage, and the other, fitted up with an awning for the sun, and grass cushions to repose on, made a very comfortable canoe for one to travel in. Everything seemed propitious to my journey at starting. The sun shone out of a pale blue sky, unspotted with the slightest cloud, and his heat was tempered with the tenderest breeze blowing from the west, and seeming to me a message from the sea I was longing to greet. There was a general sense of bright activity in all things. The kingfishers and the bitterns had never fished with such avidity, nor squeaked so lustily at every capture. The grey parrots were setting out for their day's excursion, and whistled melodiously as they whizzed over our heads. Even the very fish leapt in silvery shoals round the prow of the advancing canoe. The men sang, and the paddles clove the water so energetically under their vigorous strokes, that my contentment was at times disturbed by the occasional showers of spray they flung over me and my goods. But I could not check their exuberance. It was too consistent with my own joy at being homeward bound; so we raced the floating islands of arums and reeds and beat them, but they were resigned, for they knew that in the night they would catch us up; and we passed triumphantly poor staggering trees, torn up by the roots, with whole retinues of ferns, and grasses, and parasitic plants attached, which were quite bewildered by the impetuous current which whirled them

potami would chase us in a spirit of spiteful play, but by going out into the middle of the river we merrily out-distanced them, for the hippopotamus is not a fast swimmer in deep water. It is true that in taking to the middle of the river we ran a risk of encountering whirlpools, but by a little skilful steering these were easily avoided, and it was fun to see one of the pursuing hippopotami caught in a foam-flecked vortex, wherein he went whirling round until he was thoroughly giddy, no doubt. Hippopotami are so bold and undisturbed on the Congo that they are a real source of danger to the canoes. One never knows whether to shoot or not. If you hit and do not kill him outright, he will come for you with a vengeance; but, at the same time, if you do not shoot he may wreck you from a spirit of mere fun.

Towards five o'clock that afternoon we stopped on a strip of sandy beach, surrounded by high grass and stunted trees, with the fine hills on the opposite shore, rising above the water, thickly



A Fish Caught in Upper Congo

wooded, as on the borders of some Scotch lake. The river narrowed strangely here, and seemed shut in with hills. I sat down on the beach to sketch, when I heard the men calling out that "Juma" was coming. Juma was a Zanzibari whom Janssen had recently sent to Léopoldville with letters to Mr. Stanley. I had but little hope of news, having been so often disappointed, so I was proportionately pleased when Juma came and placed a large packet in my hand, which contained such, to me, priceless treasures. Letters from Europe I had not had for many months, and here there were dozens in my lap. *Graphics* and *Punches* stared at me from their battered

Kinshasha; and at Stanley's feet Dualla, prime minister, interpreter, and counsellor, argued, persuaded, and cajoled the black brothers of the "Stone-Breaking" Chief into concordance with his wishes. When I had exchanged a hasty greeting with Stanley, and taken a seat at his side, the palaver which I had momentarily interrupted went on again. Bankwa, a chief who was opposed to Stanley's building at Kinshasha, rose to his legs and made a lengthy speech, strongly advising the two chiefs with leopard skins to have nothing to do with white men. "To-day," he said, "they will send one white man here, but next year twenty more will come, and because we have given land to one, we must do so to all the others, and so soon Kinshasha will belong to the white man, as Kintamo (Léopoldville) does already." There was a great deal of truth in Bankwa's remarks, but unfortunately he could not look beyond the immediate present, and conjure up from his inner consciousness a picture of the material advantages that would accrue to the people of Kinshasha from the settlement of civilisation in its midst. However, his opposition was overruled, and the result of the palaver was favourable to Stanley, permission to settle and build there being given. Then presents were interchanged, and we left the delighted people shrieking "Mboté" at the departing steamer till they were hoarse.

Returning to Léopoldville with Mr. Stanley, I remained there with him until the beginning of May, and when the time drew nigh for us to separate, he to continue his great journey along the Upper River, and I to wend my way back to the coast, the parting between us was, on my part, a most regretful one. The hospitality I met with on the Congo from Mr. Stanley and the members of his expedition was of the most thoroughly generous description. I must also thank the *employés* of the Dutch Trading Company and the English Missionaries for the assistance and information they afforded me at various times during my Congo explorations.

Returning to Vivi, I made several minor excursions, visiting the Falls of Yellala, as described in Part I., and certain villages in the neighbourhood. Then, as the time for meeting the Portuguese steamer drew nigh, I embarked in a whale-boat with my three Zanzibaris and some supplementary Krumen, and rowed down the river to Banana, where I went on board the steamer *Estimote*, which had just arrived, and took an almost affectionate leave of the three faithful servitors whom Mr. Stanley had lent me, between whom and myself a warm attachment had arisen.

In the concluding Part I shall give an account of the remainder of my West African journeys, treating principally of the Portuguese possessions in proximity to the Congo.

(To be continued)





DRAWN BY WILLIAM SMALL

"Here they all come, back from church. Now do please, Mrs. Warren, stop crying."

## THIRLBY HALL

By W. E. NORRIS,

AUTHOR OF "MDLLE. DE MERSAC," "NO NEW THING," &c.

### CHAPTER XXIV (continued).

It was pretty clear to me, from this, that George's intentions and my own defection were an open secret; yet I shrank from acknowledging the truth in so many words. My uncle, who never invited confidences, said no more; and neither then nor at luncheon afterwards did I recur to a subject which was perhaps best left alone.

Certain ill-conditioned persons, who cannot be brought to allow that East Norfolk has any natural advantages, ought to be compelled to drive from Thirlby to Hailsham on a June afternoon. Their course—that is, if they took the short cuts—would lead them by pleasant devious ways through a country made fertile by good farming, a country of gentle swells and depressions, of thick hedgerows and spreading oaks and hazel copses. Every now and again they would skirt a wide sheet of glittering water, and often they would catch glimpses of well timbered park-lands and solid mansions of an unpretentious order. I assert—not, indeed, without fear of contradiction; still, I will go so far as to assert—that there is no county in England which presents a more cheerfully prosperous and homelike aspect to the eye than East Norfolk in fine weather, nor any that produces a healthier or better-grown race of inhabitants. I am aware that the ill-conditioned persons aforesaid account for the latter circumstance by declaring that all weakly members of the population are killed off in early youth by the dreadful climate; but this is a mere *ex parte* statement, unsupported by evidence.

After that, it must be acknowledged that the peasantry of this district are for the most part as ugly as the seven capital sins, and that their manners leave something to be desired. It must be acknowledged, too, that the weather, even in June, is seldom very warm. But that only makes the fine days seem all the finer when they come. The breeze that rushes to meet you has a fresh, salt smell; the snowy gulls, driven inland before it, hover overhead, uttering their shrill, yelping cry; the outlines of the distant woods and of the farmhouses and church-towers are cut out sharply against the blue sky; and where within the four seas will you find an air more pure and invigorating?

If I did not enjoy all these good things as much as I might have done, it was because I was bothered by a pulling horse and by sundry misgivings as to the prudence of the step that I was taking. When I had started for Hailsham I had had it strongly in my mind that I should like to see Maud; but now I felt quite convinced that I should like nothing of the sort. All that I wished was to hear from George what progress, if any, his suit was making; and I was not so eager even about that that I should have been very much disappointed to be told that the whole family had gone to church.

The family, as it happened, had gone to church; but probably they had been let off with a short sermon; for I overtook them marching homewards in a formidable troop, headed by the chief of the tribe, and whipped in by George, who said all that was proper in the way of surprise and gratification on recognising me. I got down and shook hands with a number of persons of all ages (of whom Maud was not one), and accepted Mr. Warren's invitation

to stay and take supper with them when I saw that he would be offended if I refused.

At soon as I could do so consistently with politeness, I fell back to the tail of the procession to join George, whom I took by the arm and led away towards the neglected wilderness which in more prosperous times had been one of the chief glories of Hailsham Hall. It was a damp and doleful pleasure-ground enough now—the alleys all moss-grown and choked, here and there, by tangled undergrowth, the rotting arbours festooned with cobwebs, and the benches falling into the last stage of decay, like the fortunes of their owner. Seating myself with precaution upon one of these, and finding that it did not crumble away under me, I requested George to do likewise, and to give an account of himself.

"Why have you never written to me, as you promised you would?" I asked.

"I was only to write if I had some good news to give, you know," answered he.

"And have you none?"

He shook his head.

"You haven't asked her then?"

"Yes, I have; but it was no use. I might have known that it would be no use. I did know it really all along; but it was just as well to make perfectly sure, I suppose."

George spoke in his usual calm, level tones. He was prodding holes in the moist earth with his stick, and was to all appearances much interested in this occupation.

"I'm awfully sorry for this, old fellow," said I.

He glanced up at me for a moment. "I suppose you mean you are sorry for me. I don't think you ever much fancied the idea of my marrying Miss Dennison."

This was so undeniably true that I thought we would leave that point in abeyance, and proceeded to inquire when he had made his proposal.

"Oh, ever so long ago," he replied; "soon after I saw you at Franzenshöhe. I couldn't make up my mind to go back to London without knowing the worst."

"But she is staying with you now, isn't she?" said I, thinking it rather odd that she should be at Hailsham under the circumstances.

"Well, yes; that was my mother's doing. My mother has been a good deal upset by all this, and by my change of plans, and she took it into her head that, if I would try again, it might all come right. Of course I knew that there was no hope; but as she persisted, and as Miss Dennison very kindly consented to come to us, I thought I ought to do my part. I asked her again yesterday, and I need not say that I got the same answer as before; only it was rather more emphatic. She told me that if I were the only man in the world she couldn't marry me."

"That wasn't a very kind thing to say," I observed.

"It was not said unkindly," answered George; "she only meant to make me understand that I was asking for something that she couldn't possibly give me. I didn't mind her putting it in that way."

I was really sorry for poor George; but it was difficult to show any sympathy with him, though I knew that, in spite of his cut-and-dried manner, he would have been glad of a friendly word or two. After we had both remained silent for a time, I asked him what was the change of plans to which he had alluded.

"I am going to Australia," said George quietly; "I forgot I hadn't told you."

"You don't mean that!" I exclaimed.

"Oh, yes. I have a cousin out there who is doing very well, and he has often suggested to me that I might join him. You see, my father can't afford to make an eldest son of me. When he dies, this place will have to be sold, and even then I don't know how my mother and sisters are going to live, I'm sure. I have a small capital, left me by my grandmother, with which I may manage to make my way in Australia—at all events, my cousin thinks so. I might, perhaps, have succeeded at the Bar here after some years; but it would have been a long up-hill grind, and I haven't much heart for it now. So it's all settled," concluded George, drawing a long breath; "and I'm glad of it."

"I expect you are right," said I, after a little consideration. "I don't believe in the *calum non animus* theory, and if things won't go on right in the Old World, it's well worth while to give the Antipodes a trial. I'm no better off than you are, you know. By Jove! I wish I were going with you!"

"Two love-lorn swains starting off to seek their fortunes together—it would be a new kind of 'Sentimental Journey,' wouldn't it?" said George, smiling. "No, my dear Charley, matters haven't come to such a crisis with you yet that you need contemplate emigration. You must stay where you are, and—shall I tell you something? I shouldn't wonder if, one of these fine days, your troubles came to an end, and if you married your old love, who, after all, has been your only love, whatever Lady Constance Milner may assert to the contrary."

Ah! if that were only possible! I thought to myself; but I knew, though George did not, that there were insuperable obstacles in the way of such a happy issue. I did not, however, mention the most obvious of them, but contented myself with pointing out to him that he seemed to be making rather too sure of Miss Dennison's consent to the arrangement. "Did she—er—say anything that led you to suppose—er?" I inquired, with discreet incoherence.

"I must confess," answered George drily, "that when I spoke to her upon the subject of marriage, I was more anxious to find out what my own chances were than yours. No; she said nothing about you; it was only a fancy of my own. Shall we go in now?"

We walked up to the house and entered the faded old drawing-room, where Mrs. Warren, who was old and faded too, was holding a sort of Sunday School class, composed of the junior members of her family. Mrs. Warren had not received the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune in a philosophical spirit. She was peevish and plaintive, she talked in a melancholy voice which was almost a whine, and she generally looked as if she had been crying. The



pleasure which she politely declared that she experienced in seeing me was not very visible upon her face, and, from the uneasy glances that she cast at George, I concluded that she was appealing mutely to him to take me away. He, however, apparently misinterpreted these signals; for he basely slipped out of the room, leaving me in the lurch: whereupon Mrs. Warren, with an evident sense of injury upon her, remarked that she had supposed I had gone to evening church.

"Those of us who stay at home in the afternoon generally attend the evening service," she said. "I should like the children to go; but their father thinks once is enough for them. The task of keeping them out of mischief all day does not fall upon *him*, and perhaps he does not know how fatiguing it is. Would you mind very much if I went on hearing them their Catechism now? I really dare not turn them loose."

I begged her not to let me interrupt the proceedings, and added that I thought I would go out and smoke a cigar—a suggestion which seemed to comfort her.

Outside the drawing-room windows there was a long verandah, where several wicker chairs had been left. I seated myself upon one of these, lighted my cigar, and, lazily contemplating the light and shade of the flat landscape, wondered what had become of Maud. Long shadows from the sinking sun lay across the grass; the air was warm and motionless; the silence of Sunday hung over the deserted fields. Only from within came, every now and again, the querulous questionings of poor Mrs. Warren, struggling with her refractory troop.

"Tommy, what is thy duty towards thy neighbour?"

"Duty towards my neighbour is to believe in him, to fear him, and—"

"Nonsense, child! you know very well that it is no such thing. Answer me at once: *what* are your duties to your neighbour?"

"Two only, as gen'ly necessary to salvation—"

"Thomas, you do this purposely to annoy me, and you will drive me to complain of you to your father. I do think, Jane, that you might try to help me a little, instead of sitting there giggling. Can't you make Tommy understand what will happen to him if he *won't* learn his Catechism?"

The voice of Jane, thus appealed to, responds with startling clearness and absence of periphrasis, that in such a case Tommy will infallibly go to hell.

"Jane, I am ashamed of you! How can you say such dreadful things? I meant you to tell him that his father would give him a whipping. Of course, though, he wouldn't have believed you. Really, I cannot endure this much longer! Now, Tommy, begin all over again. What is thy name?"

This dialogue went on, with variations, for half-an-hour or more, at the expiration of which time Mrs. Warren's patience appeared to give way suddenly. A tumultuous shuffling of feet and slamming of doors made themselves heard, and the much-tried lady stepped out on to the verandah and sank into one of the chairs beside me.

"Oh, Mr. Maxwell," she exclaimed, "I hope it isn't very wrong to say so; but I do sometimes wish I had never married! If people only knew what married life was, they wouldn't be in such a hurry to rush into it."

I made the profound observation that nobody ever supposed that his own married life would resemble that of his neighbours.

"Ah, there it is! They have it all before their eyes; and yet they will fall in love, and ruin their prospects, and break their mothers' hearts if some tiresome girl or other won't accept them. You have heard about George, of course?"

I intimated that I had.

"I can't tell you how unhappy I am about it," Mrs. Warren went on tearfully. "It does seem so hard that he should be sent away to the colonies, poor boy, just as if he had done something wrong—and he has always been such a good, steady fellow, too! And all because Maud Dennison does not know her own mind!"

Not being disposed to agree with the latter statement, I only remarked, "Well, you must take comfort from the thought that he has escaped the miseries of married life for this time."

Mrs. Warren retorted, with some indignation, that she had not expected me to be flippant; but, upon being assured that such had not been my intention, she was persuaded to resume her tale of woe. "I don't mean to say that I am anxious that George should marry; but naturally he will do so sooner or later, and his heart seems to be quite set upon Maud Dennison. She will have a very comfortable little fortune, too, when her father dies—one can't help thinking of that; and I suppose he would make liberal settlements on her marriage. I do think she might very easily be brought to consent."

"George thinks differently," I ventured to observe.

"George is so diffident, poor fellow! Don't you think, Mr. Maxwell," Mrs. Warren added in a persuasive voice, "that *you* might be of a little assistance to him?"

"I?—Well, upon my word, I don't see that I could," I answered, considerably taken aback.

"Ah, I think you could, if you would. You will set me down as impertinent, I am afraid; but if you will remember that my son's happiness, not to speak of my own, is at stake, perhaps you will forgive me. Don't suppose that George has betrayed any secrets of yours; but one thing and another has come out, and—and—in short, Mr. Maxwell, I think if you would tell her that *you* wished her to marry George, it would have a great effect upon her."

"I certainly can't tell her anything of the sort, and if I did, it would have no effect at all upon her," I answered curtly.

"Mr. Maxwell, do you want to marry the girl yourself?"

I began to experience an intense desire to arise and flee away; but I resisted it, and said, "No; since you ask me, I don't."

"Then surely you cannot object to putting in one word for your friend. If you refuse, I shall think you most inconsiderate—most selfish—most unkind!"

Mrs. Warren was sobbing aloud by this time, and I was frightened out of my wits. To pacify her, I said, "Very well, very well; I'll do it then. It will be horribly disagreeable; but I'll do it. Do be calm!—Here they all come, back from church. Now do please, Mrs. Warren, stop crying."

Probably Mrs. Warren's near relations were more accustomed to seeing her in tears than I was. At all events, not one of the half-dozen persons who presently crossed the lawn and joined us seemed to be in the least surprised or affected by her distress; though she continued to blow her nose in the most heartrending manner for some minutes after their arrival. As for me, I was so utterly discomfited by the woman's behaviour and by the thought of what I had so rashly promised to do for her, that the ordeal of meeting and shaking hands with Maud sank into insignificance by comparison, and I found myself talking to the latter with as little embarrassment as she herself displayed.

How I got through supper, and what occurred during that meal, I have no idea: I only remember that the period of respite passed with astonishing rapidity, and that no sooner was it an end than the whole company appeared suddenly to melt away, as if by preconcerted arrangement, leaving me alone with Maud. It was in the garden, whither we all had adjourned from the dining-room, that she and I were thus abandoned, and I perceived that the moment had come for me to redeem my pledge. Shivering on the brink was not to be thought of, and I plunged recklessly into the very midst of my task by saying, "George has been telling me about his disappointment. I was very sorry to hear of it."

Maud made no answer. She was leaning against a low iron

fence, with those beautiful eyes of hers looking out at the far horizon. As I watched her furtively, the irony of the situation manifested itself to me with such humiliating distinctness that I felt as if I could not have the impudence to say any more. Nevertheless I had to speak, since she would not, and, after a long pause, I resumed:—

"He is awfully cut up about it. I suppose you know that he is going out to Australia."

"Yes," she answered, shifting her position a little, so as to face me; "but I can't see any great misfortune in that. I am sure he will be much happier shearing sheep, or whatever it is that people do in Australia, than pleading in stuffy law-courts; and he is far too sensible to go on crying long for the moon. I am sorry he should have been caused any pain through me; but he will console himself, like everybody else."

I felt bound to say that I differed from her. "Whatever George may be, he is not fickle," I declared; "and there is no better-hearted or honester fellow breathing."

"Really!" said Maud. "That, of course, is a discovery which I should never have made without your help, and naturally it alters the whole aspect of the case. Are you extolling his virtues out of pure, disinterested friendship?—or is it possible that Mrs. Warren has commissioned you to plead for him?"

I confessed at once that the latter surmise was correct, adding that I was fully sensible of the absurdity of my advocacy. "I refused as long as I could; but when she began crying, what was I to do?"

"Oh, don't apologise; you had no alternative. Perhaps it was not very wise of Mrs. Warren to imagine that you could persuade me when George could not; still, if she wanted to convince me of the unalterable constancy of man, I admit that she couldn't have made choice of a more suitable ambassador. One bright example is worth any amount of arguments."

I wished the earth would open and swallow me; I wished I had allowed Mrs. Warren to cry her eyes out before I had consented to lay myself open to this inevitable taunt. "I haven't a word to say for myself," I stammered out at last; "it would only make things worse to try and explain."

But Maud broke into a perfectly natural and good-humoured peal of laughter. "Poor Charley!" she said; "it was too bad to take such a mean advantage of you; but I couldn't resist it. Don't look so woebegone. I have always considered myself a sort of relation of yours, and you know, almost all boys begin life by a harmless passion for one of their cousins. It would be a very literal sort of cousin who would take those early vows in sober earnest."

"That may be the pleasantest and most convenient way of putting it," said I; "but it isn't the true way, and I had rather you understood the truth. I recollect every word that I said to you that evening by the Broad, and it was as much sober earnest as anything in this world can be. I think you know it was too. If I have changed since, it isn't because I was a boy then, but because I am a miserable weak fool, who never could have been worthy of you. I dare say I am a blackguard as well. I know I should call any other fellow a blackguard who had behaved as I have done."

"Oh what ugly names! Do you think, by any chance, that I am breaking my heart over your inconstancy? Do I look broken-hearted? Then don't exhaust your vocabulary of remorseful epithets, or you will have none left to offer to Lady Cecilia—is her name Cecilia?—when you take your next step on the road towards matrimony. The future Mrs. Charles is probably at this moment under the care of a nursery-governess. When you bring her to me to be introduced I shan't tell tales, and I shall be too aged to excite jealousy. In the mean time, I wish you would treat me like a sister, and not like an enemy. I assure you I don't bear malice."

I was too sore and ashamed to answer her. By-and-by she went on, in a rather graver tone:—"There was something much more serious that you mentioned to me that same evening; I wonder whether you remember it?"

"No," I answered, staring at her in surprise. And then—"Oh, you mean about Harry."

She nodded. "I think he is coming to the fore again, and I feel less and less sure of Mr. Le Marchant. My father tells me that Mrs. Farquhar has changed her note; she doesn't praise you any longer, and she has begun to throw out oracular hints about 'poor dear Harry' and his misfortunes. You ought to have kept friends with Mrs. Farquhar."

"I haven't quarrelled with her," said I: "I haven't seen her for an age. As for my uncle, I doubt whether anything will make him alter his mind; but if he does I shall be very glad. Didn't you yourself tell me that you thought it was my duty to take Harry's part?"

"Well," she said, "duty is one thing and expediency is another. If he makes his appearance, I don't say that you shouldn't take his part; but, in the interest of everybody concerned, I shall take yours. It all rests with Mrs. Farquhar, whom I am ready to cajole or fight, according to circumstances."

I hesitated to tell her whether I had met Harry or not: but decided that I had better keep my own counsel for the present. I only answered that I believed the control of future events rested more with Harry himself than with Mrs. Farquhar or my uncle; and before anything further could be said George came out to tell me that he didn't want to send me away, but that the dog-cart had been waiting for half-an-hour, and the brown horse was dancing on his hind legs.

I little suspected, when I said good-bye to George and Maud, how and where I should next see those two together.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### LADY CONSTANCE TESTS THE EXTENT OF MY FOLLY

THE first person whom I saw on arriving at my rooms in London was Harry; and the first thing that Harry said was, "So you have been down at the old place! Why didn't you tell me that you were going?"

He spoke with a perceptible degree of eagerness and impatience, and I saw at once that I should have to tell him what had taken me home. "Oh, I ran down for a couple of nights," I said. "Was there any reason for my informing all my friends of my movements?"

"None whatever," answered Harry; "but I have had an uncomfortable sort of feeling that you might have spoken about me to my father. I hope you didn't do that."

"Well, to tell you the truth, I did," said I. "I am sorry if you are angry about it," I added, noticing the flush which overspread Harry's pale cheeks; "but I acted for the best; I thought it could do no sort of harm to say that I had seen you."

"I am not angry," Harry declared; "but I am a little annoyed, I confess. From one point of view, your having spoken will have done neither harm nor good; because, as I have told you times out of mind, my father will never be influenced one way or the other by anything that you can say of me; but, though you may not have injured my prospects, you have hurt my pride. Perhaps you think I have no right to lay claim to such an article of luxury."

He was walking up and down the room with quick, impatient steps, and for a minute or two I thought he was going to quarrel with me. But presently his ordinary serenity returned to him, and he threw himself down into an arm-chair, laughing good-humouredly. "I know you meant well," he said; "and it can't be helped. I wish you hadn't done it, that's all. I need not ask how my father received your advances on my behalf. Of course he snubbed you."

"Not exactly that," I answered; "but I must admit that he was not very encouraging."

"And no doubt he accused me of having instigated you to make this unwise attempt."

This, again, I was unable to deny; and Harry continued:—"You see now that, supposing I had a little pride left, I might not altogether like such accusations being brought against me. But, after all, I don't care!—what does it signify? At least this will have the effect, I hope, of convincing you that you had better submit to the inevitable; and the inevitable has been known to take worse forms than that of an unencumbered estate."

"I don't consider myself beaten yet," I said; "I still think you have a chance. Indeed, he told me so himself."

"What chance?" inquired Harry, with an ironical smile.

"Well, he said that, if you could distinguish yourself—"

"Oh, the old story! I wonder he doesn't say that he will be prepared to shake hands with me as soon as ever I am appointed Archbishop of Canterbury. Suppose we talk about something else. Have you seen Lady Constance since your return?"

"Of course not. I drove straight here from the station."

"When you do see her, you may as well tell her what you have been about these last few days. I think she will consider it good news. Don't look so indignant; it *is* good news for her and good news for you. Come! I'll go a little further, and say that it's good news for me, too—though, to be sure, I can hardly call it news. I wish you would believe that I don't want Thirlby any more than I want the Archbishopric of Canterbury. I should like you to have Thirlby, I should like you to marry Lady Constance; and I should like a little more money for myself. I believe that pretty nearly expresses the sum of my earthly desires. No; there's *one* more thing that I should like. I should like, if it were in the least possible, to make my father understand that I am not using you as a cat's-paw to draw my chestnuts out of the fire. They aren't my chestnuts any more; and if I had a hankering after them, I should prefer burning my own fingers to letting you burn yours. But it would be asking too much to ask him to believe that."

"I am afraid," said I penitently, "that I have made rather an ass of myself."

"To be quite frank with you," answered Harry, laughing, "I think you have. However, if Lady Constance doesn't think so, it matters very little what anybody else may think."

I had an opportunity of ascertaining Lady Constance's views upon the subject the same evening, when I met her at a large party at the Foreign Office. She was dressed with more than usual magnificence; she wore a necklace and spray of diamonds which must have been worth a small fortune; and, as she ascended the broad staircase, with a cloud of satellites about her, I thought I had never seen her looking to greater advantage. The distinguished statesman who at that time presided over the Department of Foreign Affairs paid her marked attention; exalted political personages elbowed one another to get near her; she seemed quite unapproachable by so humble an individual as myself. It was therefore with a thrill of gratified pride that I saw her, after a time, detach herself unceremoniously from the group with which she had been engaged in conversation, and make straight for the corner whence I had been admiring her from afar.

"You may take me through the rooms, if you like," she said, placing her hand lightly upon my arm. "You have been following my advice, and visiting your relations, I hear."

"How did you know that?" I asked, as we moved on through the crowd.

"Oh, the well-informed Chapman, as usual. He called yesterday, and told me that you had gone down to Norfolk. I even think that he called for the purpose of telling me; for he had very little else to say, and he is not one of the people whom I generally receive on Sundays. By the way, what *is* this singular Chapman? Is he a phenomenon, do you suppose, or a humbug?"

Feeling myself upon dangerous ground, I only returned cautiously, "How do you mean?"

"He must be the one or the other. If he is a disinterested friend of yours, he is a phenomenon; if he isn't—which is a great deal more likely—he is playing some game that I don't understand."

"I believe," I answered, "that you may give him credit for being disinterested. I suppose you say this because he has been good-naturedly trying to dispose you a little in my favour."

"There was no necessity for that. What he is trying to do, in the most open and undisguised way, is to convince me that I should do well to marry you, instead of Mr. Sotheran. I can't say that he has succeeded, so far; but I rather enjoy his coolness."

"I wish I had half his audacity!" I sighed.

"You have a fairly good supply of your own, I think; half Mr. Sotheran's income would be a good deal more to the purpose. Does it make you any happier to know that I would marry you to-morrow, if you had ten thousand a year?"

"I am not sure that it does," I answered. "That is only equivalent to saying that you would marry anybody who had ten thousand a year."

"Not exactly anybody," she returned composedly; "there are some people from whom I should require at least double that price. What a foolish fellow you are!" she went on. "I am several years older than you; I am neither pretty nor good; I hold some odd opinions, and have not always the courage of them—how thankful you ought to be that you have not ten thousand a year!"

"You are yourself," I said. "All the rest means nothing to me—even if it were true. You are quite right to call me a fool; but my folly is all that I care to live for." And then I broke out into passionate phrases which I don't care to reproduce at this time of day, and to which Lady Constance paid very little heed.

"How far would your folly carry you?" she asked all of a sudden. "Far enough to lead you into doing something really foolish to serve me?"

"Try me!" I cried eagerly. "The more difficult and the more dangerous it is, the better I shall be pleased."

"Oh," said Lady Constance with a short laugh, "I am not going to ask you to slay a dragon: my requirements are much more commonplace. Perhaps some other time I may tell you what they are. Meanwhile, here comes an elderly relative of yours to save me from falling into bathos."

I followed the direction of her glance, and became aware of the General, bearing down upon us with a countenance irradiated by smiles. He took Lady Constance's hand, bowed over it, gave it a perceptible squeeze, and then favoured me with a slap on the shoulder.

"You're a nice fellow, Charley!" said he; "what do you mean by never letting me know you were in town? Too busy dancing attendance upon the ladies, eh? Ah, Lady Constance, these young gentlemen cut us out in all directions; but they're not to be trusted, take my word for it! Here to-day and off to-morrow—butterfly business, you know. If you want a steady, respectful adoration, warranted to last, you must go to the middle-aged division. I'm middle-aged myself," he added modestly; "so I ought to know."

But Lady Constance had already turned her back upon us, and was conversing with a dignitary of the Church, whose arm she presently took. As she moved away, she looked over her shoulder and said to me, "You are going on to Brentford House later. I suppose," in a tone which seemed rather to imply a command than a question.

The General, I think, was a trifle put out at being so cavalierly treated. He twirled his moustache and remarked, "Good-looking woman, Lady Constance; but I don't know that I altogether like



that very abrupt manner, do you? Goes in a little too much for eccentricity—show off—trying to make people open their eyes, and all that kind of thing, you know. She is only marching that poor old Bishop down the room now to get him into a row with his wife. Women are a queer lot. All very well to laugh and chaff with them; but it don't do to let them get the whip hand of you, according to my experience. Put that in your pipe and smoke it, Master Charley."

The Duchess of Brentford was giving a great ball that evening, to which all London had been bidden, and I among the rest. Thither I now repaired, in obedience to Lady Constance's hint, and there, very soon after my arrival, I came upon the object of my search. She saw me at once; but it did not please her to take any immediate notice of me, and while I was patiently awaiting her summons, I was led away and made to dance. When I was free again, which was only after a considerable interval, I was unable to discover her; and so it was not until early morning that she suddenly appeared at my elbow, and told me that she wished to be taken down to the garden.

The Duke of Brentford, as everybody knows, inhabits a big, isolated house, with pleasure-grounds attached to it which, for London, may be called extensive. These had been prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns, and, as the night was warm, a good many people were strolling over the grass, or lounging in the marquee which had been stretched outside the ground-floor windows. Lady Constance seated herself upon a vacant bench, made room for me beside her, and—"Let me see," said she; "where did we leave off? Hadn't you been protesting that you were consumed with a desire to do something, possible or impossible, to serve me?"

"Whatever I said, I meant it."

"Very likely. Well, I am going to put your devotion to the proof. Do you like asking favours? I suppose not. No one does; although most of us have to come to it at one time or another of our lives. And perhaps it is just as well that such necessities should arise; because there are very few other ways that I know of by which one can so easily find out what one's friends are worth. The lady in the ballad who flung down her glove among the lions and told her lover to fetch it must have had a moment of real happiness when she saw him drop down into the arena. Why he should have behaved in the brutal manner he did afterwards I never could understand. No doubt he had sworn heaps of times that he was ready to die for her; and what business had he to lose his temper, and throw her glove in her face, when she took him at his word? You will say that he never meant his precious skin to be put in jeopardy of mere wantonness; but I can't admit his right to make reservations. The moral of the tale is, that it is a very foolish thing to accept vows literally."

"I make no reservations," I declared. "If you want me to jump over London Bridge, you have only to say the word. I'll do anything that you tell me to do; and I can't claim much credit for it either; because you can make me do anything."

"Really!—anything?" she repeated, with an odd smile. "I wonder how you feel now—or rather how you will feel presently! Suppose I were to ask for Mr. Sotheran's head upon a charger?"

"Well, then I should have to refuse. I forgot to say that I must draw the line at crime."

"Come, we are getting on," observed Lady Constance; "I thought we should hear of some reservations presently. Do you draw the line, for instance, at carrying a letter to Warsaw which will certainly bring about your death, if the police catch you with it in your possession?"

"No," I answered; "I'll do that gladly."

"But I don't want you to carry a letter to Warsaw, as it happens."

"Would you mind," I asked mildly, "telling me what you do want of me?"

"Yes," she replied, laughing and sighing; "I mind very much; but I will tell you, nevertheless. I want you to raise a couple of thousand pounds for me. Now, are you disgusted?"

Shall I confess that I was? In the abstract there seems to be no reason why a lady to whom you have just sworn unquestioning obedience should not ask for your money as much as your life; yet I suppose no one can receive such a demand without at the same time experiencing a disagreeable shock. You may accept anything from your friend but his money. You may drink his costliest wines, you may smoke his choicest cigars, you may work his horses, his carriages, and his servants, and feel no overwhelming sense of obligation; but you would be equally astonished and displeased if he offered to pay your railway fare. In some houses one finds a box of postage stamps on one's writing table; but I imagine that few people make use of them. For my own part, I have always an uncomfortable dread that the housemaid will abstract them after my departure, and that I shall be held responsible. This, no doubt, is a highly artificial sort of scrupulousness; but we live under artificial conditions of society. As Mrs. Gamp justly observes, "We are born into a wale, we were brought up in a wale, and we must take the consequences of such a situation." Therefore, since I am no more philosophical than my neighbours, and since at that time I desired to think of Lady Constance as being, in certain respects, very superior to hers, I wished with all my heart she had asked me for anything else. However, I made shift to conceal my feelings, and said cheerfully, "Is that all?"

"That," answered Lady Constance drily, "is all. Observe, please, that I am not asking you to *lend* me this sum; where truth is possible, I always prefer to employ it. I may repay you in a month or two; but I may not be able to repay you at all. In the mean time, I hope you understand that I have paid you a compliment in making this request, if I never pay you anything else."

I said I understood that thoroughly, and thanked her; after which there was a pause.

"Perhaps," resumed Lady Constance by-and-by, "you may think it rather odd that I should be in such straits; but it is hardly worth while to enter into explanations. As a matter of fact, I am so short of ready money just now that I am actually in danger of getting into trouble with the butcher and baker. It may be only a temporary difficulty, but it is an unpleasantly real one."

I could not help glancing at the magnificent diamonds that she wore; and she immediately read my thoughts. "All paste!" she whispered behind her fan. "See what a sham I am, in spite of my love of truth! Nevertheless, I have a sort of excuse. These jewels are assumed to dazzle the butcher and baker, who will hear of them through the servants; they are not intended to delude you, nor society at large, whose opinion is of less importance for the moment."

Then she rose abruptly and yawned with unfeigned weariness. "Oh, how tired I am!" she exclaimed. "Will you go and look for my carriage, please? And don't come and see me for two or three days—I am going to have one of my attacks of suicidal mania."

(To be continued)

THE SNAIL SEASON has now set in at Paris, and these—to British tastes—peculiar delicacies are being sent to town in huge cases from Burgundy, Champagne, and the Jura. If left in peace the snails would live for two years, going to sleep from the end of September till the spring, but as they come into season, like the oysters, when an "r" appears in the month, they rarely enjoy long life, and adorn Parisian shop-windows as fat "escargots de Bourgogne," delicately ornamented with parsley. The regular wholesale snail merchants allow their stock to roam about the garrets, but are obliged to keep every cranny closed, as snails are remarkably clever at making their escape.



TAILOR-MADE costumes are more in vogue than ever they were, and thankful we ought to be for this small mercy, as, although they are rather expensive at first, they are strong, durable, and very becoming to every description of figure—good, bad, or indifferent. One great advantage of tailor-made walking costumes is their simplicity as regards trimmings; the skirts for the most part continue to be made with kiltings and scarf draperies. With regard to the bodices, they are: The Hussar jacket, braided à la militaire, and handsomely frogged, with which is worn a waistcoat of the same material as the costume, or in some warm fancy material, according to taste. The close-fitting jacket, with a short round basque, or the same style in front, with long coat tails at the back; then there are a variety of polonaises, more or less elaborately draped; but, as a rule, the distinguishing features of a tailor-made costume are trimness and simplicity. Flat, tubular, and Russian braids are the most popular trimmings used, but furs of all descriptions are also sparingly employed, for example, narrow bands of beaver or Astrakan, black or grey, musk rat, blue fox, or chinchilla—the last-named fur, by the way, is very perishable. Dark-coloured cloths, serges, or *vigogne* are generally used for walking costumes, in chestnut or seal brown, navy blue, rifle green, and copper colour. A new material, which is not only much used for trimmings but for entire costumes, is *velhutto*. Its peculiarity consists in its short, close-cut pile, which resembles Genoa velvet. Other novelties in winter materials are the Queen Anne serge, which is warm and very durable, a reproduction of an old-fashioned fabric, in good Art shades and in all the new colours; "Scyllienne Laine," with a design in velvet *appliqué*, also in plain materials to match; cashmere, embroidered in chenille, very effective; "Damas Egyptien," very stylish. Most original is the "Armure d'Orient," on a dull blue ground, is a design in two shades of red chenille. The variety in velvets is very great. There is the cameo velvet, a rich raised design in fruit or flowers, on a large scale, on a satin ground; *velours façonné*, which has a ribbed ground, with a velvet raised pattern; velvet gauze, which will be much worn for evening, in shades of apricot, buttercup, ivory, pearl grey, and champagne colour, over silk or satin. Although velvet gauze is somewhat expensive, it lasts well, and does not require to be either elaborately made or trimmed.

In the course of our *tournee* we saw some very stylish Jersey jackets; one, called "The Piccadilly," was made with a natty, well-fitting cape; another, most elaborately braided with tubular braid, was of dark blue; a third was of forest green, fitting to perfection, quite plain, excepting five rows of gold braid on the basque; collar and cuffs. Some very pretty Jersey suits for children were made in dark blue, with Hay and Leith plaid kilts skirts, cuffs, and large collars, either square or pointed, back and front. There were also some striking-looking hose for ladies, in coloured checks and French cashmere; and others, which were much more becoming, were embroidered on the front in tartan designs.

Our readers will be glad to learn that silk grenadine, which is so serviceable for demi-toilette costumes, has again come into fashion. We saw some very pretty and inexpensive dresses in black or white silk grenadine, trimmed with lace and satin ribbon. In white or black Mechlin net were some charming costumes for young people; also in white nun's cloth trimmed with ruby velvet and Oriental lace, and in cream *broché* and lace trimmed with narrow ruby-coloured ribbon, velvet, and steel slides. A black lace and satin dress was fully trimmed with amber satin. Some superb dinner dresses well merit description. One was of golden brown plush, satin, and lace, of a shade which lights up to perfection. Another was of green-teal plush and satin. A third was quite a *chef d'œuvre* in *grossette* coloured velvet, with a long plain train, the petticoat and stomacher were of mauve and silver-grey shot satin, embroidered in chenille, pearls, and shaded coloured beads in mauve and grey; the beauty of this dress defies description. Very handsome, although less costly, was a costume of rich black satin, with black and gold brocade gauze and chenille fringe.

Some of our readers may have seen during their travels in Italy, peasant women wearing the *mezzari*, a sort of veil made of fine cotton, nine feet square, with original and quaint designs of large trees, flowers, foliage, birds, beasts, and fishes, hand-printed in most exquisite chintz colours on a white ground. Hitherto these *mezzari* have only been used for curtains, and chair, bed, or wall coverings; for the first time a tea-gown had been made of one, and we learn that this quaint robe will be very fashionable this winter. The dress was made of Turkey red-twilled cotton, and the upper dress, or, rather, we should say drapery, was formed from a Genoese *mezzari*. The great recommendation of this unique tea-gown is that it will wash and look well as long as there is a bit of it left, and may be entrusted to the hands of an ordinary washerwoman, as the colours are quite fast. A very rich and elegant tea-gown was of prune-coloured plush satin, and *fielle*-coloured lace, made with a Watteau back and train. Another tea-gown was of black cashmere and cardinal-coloured sateen, with a profusion of black lace frills on the front. There were some very dainty little dressing jackets of coloured twilled flannel embroidered in white *filoselle*; also very comfortable dressing-gowns of the same materials. A very nice dress-improver for evening wear was made of pink (or any other colour) sateen and horsehair, very superior to those of steel, being much more pliable. A very useful wrap is a sleeveless bodice of chamois leather lined with flannel, which can be worn either under or over the dress, and is both light and warm. We were shown some charming dresses for little children, from infancy to three years old. One was of *broché* satin and white cashmere, trimmed with lace, plush hat, with chenille pompons. Another very pretty pelisse, and not quite so perishable, was of ruby cashmere, trimmed with satin and chenille fringe. With this was to be worn a cream felt hat or bonnet trimmed with ruby velvet. Useful little pelisses were in claret cloth, with plush capes and chenille fringe, and in cashmere with feather trimming, dyed to match any colour.

The three styles of outdoor garments most generally worn this season are pelisses, large and dignified, fitting quite tight in the back and loose in front, made of plain or fancy velvet in black or some very dark shade, trimmed either with fur or rich chenille fringe, and fastened with large elaborately-chased clasps. These pelisses are also made in cloth, lined with fur, the sleeves very open, lined and trimmed with fur; sable is again much worn, but, being very costly, can only be indulged in by wealthy folks, whilst for those who cannot indulge in it there is a good choice of skins and furs. For those wearers who wish to show their dresses, and do not care to be heavily wrapped up, there are many pretty-shaped mantles and *visites*, as well as shoulder capes in sealskin and furs. Costumes of wool or velvet, with mantles or jackets to match, are amongst the revivals of the month.

Bonnets and hats are but little changed in shape; in materials they still match each costume, a very expensive arrangement, which can only be avoided by always having a black hat or bonnet in velvet, felt, lace, or satin, and sometimes all four combined. Capotes are made of velvet, with bands of sealskin, sable, or ermine, with muffs to match. Some of the new open shape bonnets are made of silk net, with flowers of velvet *appliqué*, trimmed with silk blonde, embroidered

in colour or outlined with gold; velvet flowers on a large scale are also much worn. Entire birds, or their wings and breasts only, are, we regret to say, still in favour. The Henri II. shaped hat has become so common that its downfall may be looked for; there is something very stiff in this shape, especially when it is loaded with feathers, or with the body and wings of a full-sized dove or pigeon; it not only looks very heavy, but feels so, and is most unbecoming to a small face.

Low bodices, very low indeed in some cases, are *de rigueur* for anything approaching full dress.—Very pretty floral *fichus* are now made in chrysanthemums with their leaves, and mountain ash with leaves and berries.—A very stylish cap and *fichu* for a young matron was made in red chenille gauze; another headdress was of red satin, made in pointed leaves. The "Mascotte" collarette and head-bow of scarlet velvet, embroidered in beads and gold, looks stylish with a black silk or velvet dress, as does also the "Grecian cap," in scarlet velvet and antique lace. Two very pretty *fichus* were made, the one in "lily" lace and painted crape, roses, and foliage, the other in guipure lace and white crape, spotted with chenille, and trimmed with narrow pink satin Chinese ribbon.—The "Olivette" square stiff ruffs and the "Mary Stuart" pointed ruffs are still much worn.—Very coquettish little bibbed aprons in red or blue crape trimmed with lace look bright and cheerful in the dark and foggy days.



THE botany books have taught us what our wild flowers are like; Mr. Grant Allen claims in "Flowers and Their Pedigrees" (Longmans) to continue the task, which he has already several times taken in hand, of showing "why they are just what they are, and how they came to be so." To this "how" and "why," the general answer is, of course, that existing plants survived by virtue of being the fittest. This axiom our author only weakens when in his evolutionary zeal he says: "The reason why flowers began to change stamens into broad bright-coloured petals was to attract insects by their brilliant hues; or, to put it more correctly, those flowers which happened to display brilliant hues as a matter of fact attracted the insects best, and so got oftenest fertilised." With this hint we heartily commend this contribution to functional botany. From the first page to the last it is as interesting as a good novel. Whether he is tracing the pedigree of the daisy, "the very head and crown of the vegetable creation," up from the primitive daisy (which certainly is not "the Platonic idea of a flowering plant"), or tracing the stages of plant-migration after the close of that last glacial period of which Dr. Croll has almost fixed the date, or connecting the existence of the dear little Welsh *Lloydia* with that of those glacial butterflies of which detached groups are found in America at intervals of over a thousand miles, Mr. Allen always carries us along with him—for the time. His most elaborate essay, the origin of wheat, deserves careful reading. That wheat is a degenerate lily; that lilies developed from a primitive type something like our *Alisma plantago*, through the little yellow *Gagea*, and on to their highest development the orchids, while the descending line went through rushes, and woodrushes, and sedges down to grasses, the number of seeds diminishing down to one—many readers will not accept as more than an ingenious theory. Ingenious it is, however, and beautifully worked out; and from grass to wheat the transition (as shown by the Cirencester College experiments on *Egilops ovata*) is only a question of time and patience.

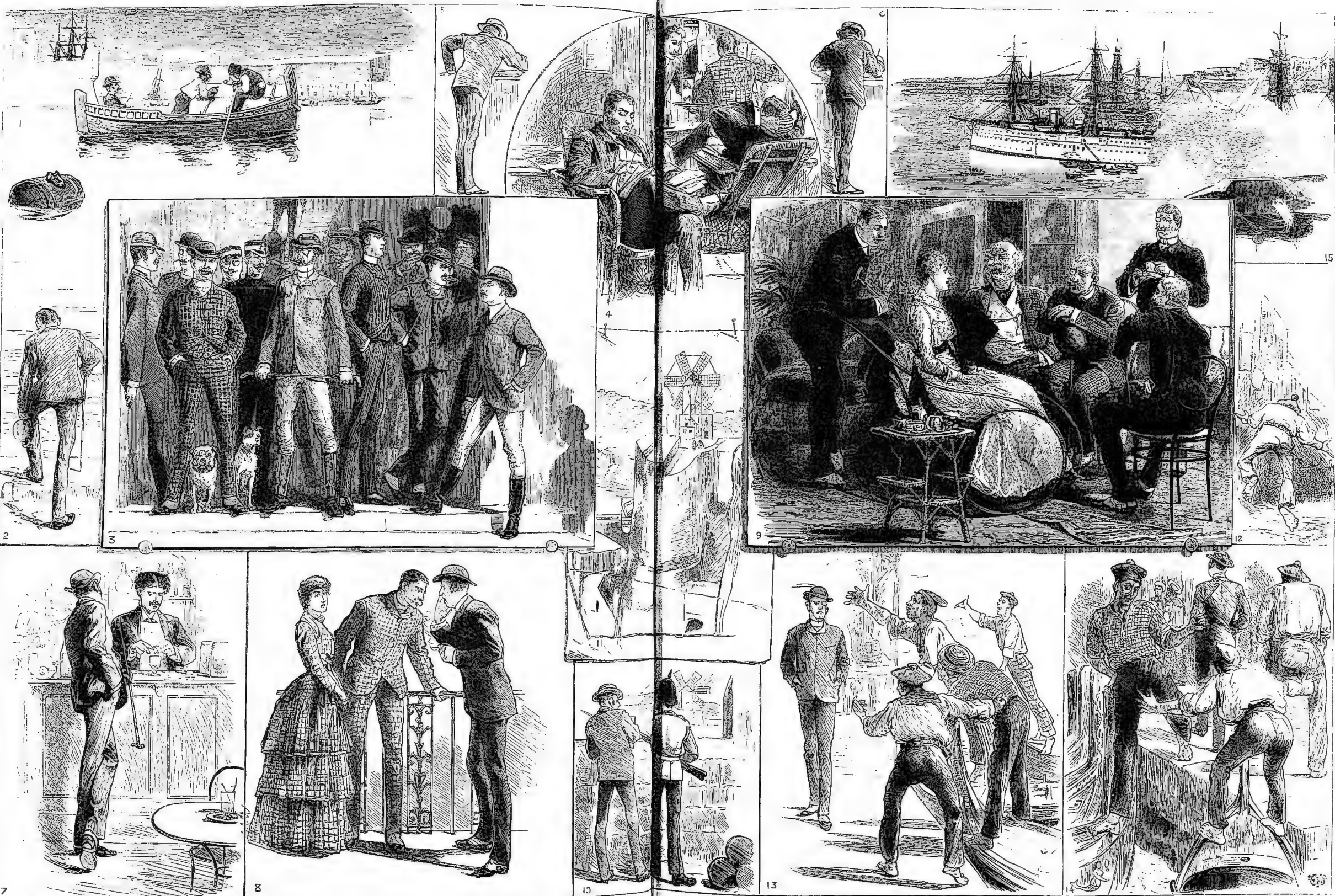
There is a certain fitness in placing Grant Allen's book next to Miss Phipson's "Animal Lore of Shakespeare's Time" (Kegan Paul). If Mr. Allen's readers are sometimes led to think that flowers became what they are because they wished to do so, Miss Phipson, taking us to Gesner, Aldrovandus, and other old naturalists, shows us what beasts would have become had they developed as man thought they ought to have done. The mantichor, "with triple row of teeth and face and ears like unto a man's," is by the playwright Wilkins (1607) made the animal development of a money-lender, "a monstrous beast, enemy to mankind;" and so of that strange creature figured in Sir John Mandeville whose foot has grown so big that in the tropical heats it can sit comfortably under the shadow of thereof. Here is a clear case of survival; the big-footed beings had the advantage, and the more their feet grew, the less likely were they to succumb. But, monsters apart, her chapter on which might well have been enlarged, Miss Phipson takes us in a very painstaking and conscientious way through Shakespeare's birds, beasts, insects, &c., gathering at every step illustrative lore out of all sorts of authorities, from old Dr. Caius to Mrs. Palisser's "Historic Devices," from Drayton to Frank Buckland, from old travellers like Lindschoten and Jonas Poole, to modern authorities like Bishop Stanley and Mr. Harting.

Anybody who has read Mr. H. Lee's "Sea Monsters Unmasked" will not need any recommendation from us of his "Sea Fables Explained" (Clowes). Like its predecessor, it is sure to be one of the most popular handbooks of the Fisheries Exhibition. His chapter on the mermaid is not only popular, but it is a great deal besides. For fish-worship connects Noah with Hoar or Oannes and Dagon and Atergatis (Dercato), from whom to the artificial mermaids of Japan, wherewith the Dutch used to puzzle our grandfathers, is a wide step pleasantly bridged over by Mr. Lee. We fear that he lays too much stress on the Cornish story contributed to *All the Year Round*, by Mr. Hawker of Morwenstow. That gentleman once himself personated a mermaid, and is very likely to have been the heroine of Uncle Tony's narrative. How the Lernean Hydra was developed out of the octopus is very convincingly told; and one's respect for the old Egyptians is increased by finding that the calamary figured on the walls of Bayr el Bahru is as accurate as a naturalist could wish,—quite free from the conventionalism of those romancing Greeks. Two popular errors Mr. Lee is able to correct; the spouting of whales and the sailing of the nautilus. The whale does not spout water through its blow-holes, but only breath, which of course at once gets condensed into aqueous vapour. The pretty story, therefore, of the insectivorous monster straining out its animalculæ through a whale-bone sieve, and then driving the water up in twin fountains, falls to the ground. What the whale does with the water out of which it strains its food Mr. Lee does not tell us. The romance of the paper nautilus is destroyed when that "sea-born sailor" is shown to be "a female octopus provided with a portable nest."

The dictionaries of the late Mr. Stormonth have been specially successful; and from the first part of a new edition of his "Dictionary of the English Language" (Blackwood), we judge that its claim "to supply in a great degree the place of an English Cyclopædia," is likely in one sense to be justified. For ourselves we much prefer separating the two. We would eliminate from the dictionary such words as "breithauptite" and "anthrakkerpeton;" while to words like "blood-boltered" and "alethiology" we would give the references so essential to the student. If a young Hindoo gets hold of such a dictionary as this, we cannot blame him for saring into the most high-flown euphuism. Why not algorithm instead of numeration? There is nothing in Mr. Stormonth to show which is preferable. Of absolute blunders we have only noted two, one where an Alcaic line is said to consist of a "a spondee or iambic, &c.;" the other where the Brehon is called the *unwritten* law of Ireland.

A quarter of a century has passed since Major-General Whitworth





1. THE ARDUOUS DUTIES OF MR. MILD-DEW, R.N., BEING OVER, HE PROCEEDS TO VALETTA.—2. THE STEPS OF S. GIOVANNI ARE NO JOKE TO THE CAPTAIN ASLEEP OVER HIS FAVOURITE PAPER.—3. HE AUTOGRAPHS THE ADMIRAL'S BOOK.—4. ALSO THE GOVERNOR'S.—5. HE NEXT CALLS ON THE AMERICAN PRIMA DONNA, AND FINDS HE IS ONE IN A CROWD.—6. PIQUED, HE TURNS TO THE CONSOLATION OF ART, BROUGHT TO A SUDDEN TERMINATION BY THE BAYONET OF THE SENTRY.—7. HIS UNFINISHED SKETCH.—8. IN DISGUST HE MAKES A SKETCH OF THE QUAY, AND IS SIGNALLED.—9. RECEIVED AT CUSTOM HOUSE LANDING BY CROWD OF TOUTING BOATMEN.—10. WHO ARE DEEPLY HURT WHEN HE PASSES ON, TAKES THE MESSBOAT.—11. ARRIVES THIRSTY AT THE CLUB TO FIND THE ENTRY BARRED BY A MASHEDONIAN PHALANX.—12. AT LAST GETS THROUGH, AND DISCOVERS HIS "SICK MAN."—13. LOOKS UP NEW ARRIVAL STAYING AT AN HOTEL PATRONISED BY THE OPERA, AND ON THE BALCONY CONVERSES UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—14. WHO ARE DEEPLY HURT WHEN HE PASSES ON, TAKES THE MESSBOAT.—15. RETURNS ON BOARD FOR DINNER AS THE SUNSET GUN FIRES FROM S. ANGELO.

A NAVAL OFFICER'S AFTERNOON AT MALTA



Porter published his first edition of "The Knights of Malta" (Longmans). The present portly volume is rather a new work than a revision, and the new matter adds much to its interest. The history of the defence of Rhodes and afterwards of Malta is well told. General Porter grows enthusiastic; who could fail to do so in describing the more than human heroism of L'Isle Adam and the discomfiture of Dragut? Our author does not pretend to unravel mysteries such as that strange change in Pope Innocent's feelings which led him first to charge the Order with all sorts of scandalous crimes, and then a few years later to extol their regularity and decorum. We could have spared some of General Porter's appendices in exchange for Innocent's letter to Bertrand of Taxis. The Order never thrived much in England; it suffered severely during the Wat Tyler rising; of course its resuscitation is due to German influence, the revived bailiwick of Brandenburg having been found so useful during the campaigns of 1860 and '70. We have no opportunity of comparing General Porter's book with Boisgelins and other authorities; but, accepting his facts, we cannot but regret that a work which has evidently cost much pains should be sent out without an index, and without those dates at the head of every page which are almost as useful. There is plenty of interesting matter in the book, the difficulty is to get at it. One strange fact we must cite; the German and Spanish knights seem to have been much more popular with the Maltese ladies than the French.

Mr. Christopher Davies's useful little "Handbook to the Rivers and Broads of Norfolk" has grown into "Norfolk Broads and Rivers" (Blackwood), a volume of nearly 300 pages. A very pleasant book it is, with good photo-engravings, one of which, representing a decoy pipe, explains the mystery of duck catching. Mr. Davies, by the way, calls attention to a not impossible danger. Last January the ebb was four feet below the normal point of low tide, and great was the consequent alarm in Yarmouth Haven. But if it rose four feet too high, and was helped by an east wind, following a long succession of north-westers, the milebanks would be breached, and the result would be incalculably disastrous. In 1791 there was a breach at Horsey; since then none has occurred.

In a folio volume (published at 15, Buckingham Street, Strand), with ninety-six plates, Mr. Pullan illustrates what he considers the true principles of all good architectural designs. He contends, in the first place, that instead of our public and private buildings being reduced to the dead level of one style, as the architects of the Classic or Gothic schools would make them, they should be designed each in the style most suitable for which the building is intended; for instance, that our cathedrals, churches, and such-like edifices should be in the Gothic, Norman, or Byzantine; that our large public offices and such-like edifices which require large windows should be in the Italian or French Renaissance; and that museums, and other buildings of a monumental character in which dignity of effect is required, should be in the pure Classic style. These principles he illustrates by a series of designs, more or less elaborately prepared, from the Romanesque to the Perpendicular. As an illustration of the Lombard style he gives the church at Baseno, on the Lago Maggiore; and of his Gothic style his design for the cathedral at Lille. The second division contains a series of drawings which possess considerable interest at the present time, now that it is decided to build the new Government Offices at Charing Cross, they having been prepared for the competition designs for the War and Foreign Offices.

The Victorian Weather Tables for 1882, which have recently reached us, are prepared by Mr. R. L. J. Ellery, F.R.S., the Government Astronomer for the Colony of Victoria, with the fulness and accuracy by which his work is always distinguished. There was some very hot weather in the summer of 1882. Thrice in January, twice in February, and once in March the thermometer rose above 100° in the shade.—An interesting account of the Botanic Gardens at Adelaide, South Australia, is furnished by Dr. R. Schomburgk, the indefatigable director of that establishment. Especially noteworthy is his account of the plants which will, and those which will not, flourish in that trying climate. The hot winds are very adverse to the vegetation of Northern Europe, especially to roses; while, on the other hand, tropical and subtropical plants are killed by winter frosts and by want of moisture.—Mr. John A. Jennings has selected a number of "Readings from Irish Authors" (Dublin: Carson Brothers). Many of them, of course, are already well known, which is only saying that Irish wit and humour at its best has a world-wide popularity; but some of the less-known are also deserving attention. A good specimen of the peculiar Scoto-Hiberno dialect of the County Down will be found in "Paddy McQuillan's Courtship."—It was a good idea, especially since the Ilbert Bill has caused such discussion and excitement, to collect together in a monthly issue (*Bombay Gazette* Office) extracts from the native Press. It is entitled "The Voice of India," and gives, so the editor tells us, specimens from the various papers of the vernacular Press, except those which are absolutely libellous or seditious.—Messrs. Ward, Lock, and Co. are publishing a shilling series, entitled "Every Man His Own Mechanic." The specimen before us relates to Carpentry and Joinery—a most fascinating pursuit to any boy or man who is fairly handy with his fingers, and of also great practical value should emigration be contemplated. This little book seems to us thoroughly practical; it is full of woodcuts, and it tells the tyro just what he wants to know.

"Wonderful Dreams of Remarkable Men and Women" (Diprose and Bateman). The compiler of this little book has, with considerable industry, made a collection of remarkable dreams which have been followed by fulfilment. Some of these fulfilments are either accidental or natural coincidences; in other cases the original vision is of doubtful authenticity; still, enough remains to make us hesitate before we condemn as altogether foolish the dream-lore of our ancestors.

"Hood's Comic Annual" (*Fun* Office, 153, Fleet Street) has now attained its sixteenth year of publication, and is as usual cram-full of humorous stories, poems, and pictures. There is a charming intermingling of pathos and humour in "Columbines All of a Row," a story contributed by Mr. Dutton Cook only a few days before his sudden and lamented death.

### THE DUDLEY GALLERY

The exhibition which opened last Monday at the Dudley Gallery, being mainly composed of the immature efforts of young and inexperienced painters, offers little matter for critical comment. Some of them bear evidence of artistic feeling, as well as careful study; but the artists in most cases have not yet acquired sufficient technical skill to give adequate expression to their purpose. Among the very few pictures by painters whose names are already well known to the public are two of considerable size by the American artist Mr. F. A. Bridgman. The first in order, representing a very picturesque "Village Street in Switzerland," glowing in the light of the midday sun, seems to have been painted directly from Nature. The very warm colours of the cast shadows on the ground seem to be inconsistent with the deep blue sky above, but in all other respects the effect is strikingly true, and the picture is painted throughout with great realistic force. Mr. Bridgman's second picture "After the Bath—Cairo," though not entirely free from the metallic harshness of colour and handling which he derived from his master Gérôme, is a work of great ability. The figure of the dusky maiden who has just emerged from her bath is drawn and modelled with great skill and knowledge, and while all the details of the richly decorated interior are realised with elaborate care, the whole is in good keeping.

Another picture of Oriental life, very forcible in effect, and apparently true in character, hangs near this. It is the work of Mr. G. Montbard, and represents "Ghawazi Dancing the Dance of the Wasp—Upper Egypt." The picture is deficient in tone, but the very brilliant local tints are skilfully arranged, and the handling is broad and firm.

A marine picture by Mr. Edwin Ellis, "Baiting Crab Pots," forcibly attracts the attention of the visitor by its vivid freshness of colour and the strong sense of reality which it conveys. The appearance of movement in the waves is given with extraordinary power, and the picture throughout is more restrained in style and in better keeping than anything we have before seen by the painter. In "The Trammel-Net Catch" Mr. C. Napier Hemy has delineated the picturesque landing-place in the foreground and the fishing craft near it with great force and fidelity, but he has been far less successful in dealing with the wide expanse of sea behind. The picture fails to convey the impression of space and air. This last remark applies also to Mr. W. J. Shaw's large "Ocean and Mist," which seems to us far below the level of his accustomed work. "Dutch Barges," and some other small pictures, by F. Bentz, an artist hitherto unknown to us, deserve notice for their truth to nature and delicate harmonies of sober colour. Out of the most simple materials Miss Hilda Montalba has, in her "Marshy Coast," produced a picture of great beauty. There is nothing in the collection more luminous, or more strikingly true in atmospheric effect. Mr. Adrian Stokes sends two sketchy pictures, "The Douanier's House On the Road to Reville" and "The Fortress Gate," ably executed, and strongly suggestive of bright daylight; and M. Jules Lessore, "A Street In Dieppe," full of picturesque beauty, and exquisitely harmonious in tone.

None among the pictures by comparatively unknown artists has a stronger claim to attention than the small half-length figure, "The Sempstress," by Maria Brooks. The treatment of the picture, which occupies a very much worse place than it deserves, is in every way artistic, but it derives its chief charm from its rare beauty of colour. The glowing but delicately-modulated flesh-tints, and the skill with which the deep blue of the young lady's dress and the orange-coloured drapery on which she is engaged are brought into harmony, show the artist to be endowed with a very fine sense of colour. The picture of a group of foxhounds, "The Pick of the Pack," by Mr. T. Blinks, displays a true perception of canine character as well as correct draughtmanship and sound modelling. Mr. H. H. Coudery's "Committee of Taste," showing two cats and a dog devouring a cold fowl; and Miss Ellen Conolly's "Strayed Kitten," will be found worthy of attention.

### SCIENTIFIC NOTES

THE FISHERIES EXHIBITION has been a success in every way, and the handsome surplus which it has acquired through its vast number of patrons is already exciting the attention of those whose constant cry is for the endowment of research. Among the numerous schemes advocated is one which was approved by the Council of the British Association when brought before them as a recommendation during their late meeting at Southampton, and which is supported by many of our leading scientific men. It is proposed to establish on our coast an observatory for the study of marine animals and plants in relation to fish and fisheries, like that long since established by Dr. Dohrn at Naples, which was the first of its kind, and which was followed by similar observatories in France and Austria. A sum of about 20,000*l.* would be required to inaugurate such an establishment, and the Committee of the Fisheries Exhibition are to be interviewed upon the subject.

It would perhaps be worth the consideration of those who advocate this laudable scheme, that there are at present at many of our sea-side resorts marine aquaria, which, although not intended so much for instruction as amusement, are suitable for the proposed establishment in so far that they are fitted with tanks, and all the necessary and expensive appliances required. It is no secret that some of these places do not represent paying concerns, and only manage to keep afloat by introducing, much to the disgust of the original subscribers, a great deal of the music hall element. Now, instead of spending a large sum of money in building an observatory, would it not be feasible to convert one of these places of public resort to the purpose in hand? The public might still be admitted at certain times and on certain conditions, and would thus help towards the cost of maintenance. Certainly the shareholders, long ago tired of looking for dividends, would be glad to consider such a favourable opportunity of parting with their property.

The Channel Tunnel scheme having for the present been shelved, it is proposed to utilise the machinery made for the preliminary work in boring a pathway beneath the Solent, and thus to connect the Isle of Wight with the mainland. This is an old idea revived, and like most other schemes of the kind resolves itself into the question "Will it pay?" The tunnel which is to connect Liverpool and Birkenhead, and which is now being bored beneath the Mersey, proceeds apace. The rock is a hard and compact sandstone, and although it is porous, and yields a certain amount of water, the engineers have not been troubled with any danger of flooding.

Some extremely curious and interesting experiments, which seem to have been suggested by Professor Bell's photophonic researches, have been conducted by Professor Carhart of Evanston, Illinois, and they are described by him in the American paper *Science*. A disc of iron pierced with holes, in imitation of the well-known simple form of musical siren, is rotated between the poles of a magnet and two fixed bobbins of wire in connection with a telephone. A clear musical note is heard in the telephone, the pitch of which rises with the rapidity of rotation of the disc. Mere depressions in a zinc disc will give much the same result, but such depressions must be at regular intervals, so as to make the variations of the current strictly periodic. A cylinder of iron, pierced with four rows of holes at calculated distances apart, gave in the telephone the notes of the common chord. This cylinder was rotated on a whirling table, with induction coils inside and magnets facing them outside.

It is stated that an incombustible paper has been invented by M. G. Myers, of Paris, and that its resistance to heat is so great that fire will not alter its appearance. The proposal to utilise it for theatrical scenery reminds us of a very common source of error. Sensational accounts of conflagrations at theatres generally speak of the devouring element seizing with avidity on the oil-painted canvas, &c. Now, as a matter of fact theatrical scenery is never painted in oil colours, but in distemper, the basis of which is simply white-wash. If there was nothing about a stage more inflammable than scenery, we should not so often hear of theatres on fire.

The wonderfully clever phonograph, which first brought Edison's name into popular notice, seems to have passed out of notice as quickly as it came upon us. The sanguine expectations of what it would in the future achieve, how it would preserve for us the voices of valued singers long after their death, how the last will and testament of a deceased man would be heard in his own voice by the turn of a handle, and so on, have all been forgotten. The instrument, in fact, is but a toy so far as practical use is concerned, but it must ever remain in physical text-books as a beautiful illustration of a means of recording sonorous vibrations. Mr. St. George, whose name is already well known as the inventor of a telephonic system, has revived this question of recording sound impressions, but it does not seem quite clear whether he has actually attained his

object, or whether he states his scheme as a possibility. A circular plate of glass, rendered sensitive to light by any photographic process, is rotated in a dark box. This box has a slit in it, through which a ray of light impinges upon the glass plate. The slit is governed in size by the vibrations of a telephone diaphragm in connection with it, so that, as a person speaks or sings into the instrument, a kind of record is obtained upon the plate, which can afterwards be developed and examined. The plan is undoubtedly ingenious, but it is difficult to understand how the record can be retranslated into words so as to be utilized.

The working of the first telegraph in China, under the auspices of the Danish Telegraph Company, required some little consideration on account of the fact that the Chinese characters, some 6,000 in number, each represent, not a letter, but a distinct word. The difficulty has been obviated in a very clever manner. A series of wooden types is employed, one for each word. Each type is numbered, and the messages are telegraphed in numbers. On receipt of a message, the clerk looks up the corresponding type blocks, and impresses the characters upon the message forms.

T. C. H.



PASSING fashions change so rapidly, no less in fiction than elsewhere, that the characteristic mannerisms of "Belinda," a novel, by Rhoda Broughton (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), must be considered already obsolete, and to have been worn threadbare by their legion of imitators. Whatever piquancy originally belonged to the abolition of past tenses from English grammar, and to the lives of young ladies of vulgar minds with sisters of vulgar manners, has certainly by this time become stale beyond the power of the foundress of the school to revive. At the same time, supposing these artifices to be still in vogue, "Belinda" would not compare favourably with its predecessors. There is an obvious effort to be vigorous and high-spirited at any cost, and no sign of that spontaneity which used in Miss Broughton's case to be unquestionably natural and genuine, whatever may have been its literary value. The story is easily described as that of a girl who, being abandoned by her lover without a word of explanation, marries a University Professor without the remotest chance of ever caring for him, and, when her first lover returns, finds herself in a more than needfully dangerous position. Why Miss Broughton should have chosen a plot so stale, that only exceptional treatment can render it acceptable to a no less exceptional minority, is not easy to understand, except on the ground that she is still inexperienced enough to imagine that subjects of this nature are peculiarly appropriate to a lady's pen, seeing that novelists of the other sex mostly leave them alone. The situation is the less well-chosen because, after several scenes of mawkish sentimentality, nothing comes of it—the Professor dies at a convenient moment, and leaves the lovers free to be happy without sin. For the rest, the manners and customs of young ladies living in a University town, and their undergraduate acquaintances, are drawn so as to resemble a modern version of "High Life Below Stairs," while the subordinate characters are painted in such glaring colours as to seem far more improbable than perhaps they really are. In short, Miss Broughton would seem to have imitated herself, and with as little success as the mass of her followers.

"Man wants but little here below, but wants that little—strong," as the parody as it, would have been an admirable title-page motto for Joseph Alan Schofield's "Here Below" (3 vols., Tinsley Brothers). For it is a Temperance story, which leaves its most virtuous characters but imperfectly reformed. Indeed, considering that the hero is continually getting drunk in spite of his good resolutions, and never seems a whit the worse for it in mind, body, or reputation, the moral on the whole is somewhat doubtful. The master on whom Mr. Schofield has modelled him is Dickens—even to the invention of such names as Chipples, Chamfers, Peevers, Skinfight, and so forth. Moreover, the introduction of a firm of architects who pass off the design of a pupil as their own, and the general character of the same hypocritical rascals, can hardly fail, under the circumstances, to remind the reader of Mr. Pecksniff's behaviour to Martin Chuzzlewit. To take Dickens for a model is always dangerous, since it can scarcely help resulting in comparisons unfavourable to the imitator; but it must be said for Mr. Schofield that he gives plenty of evidence that he possesses considerable talent of his own for fiction. He has brightness and vigour, with a vein of pleasant eccentricity, while there is no reason to suppose that he could not put a story well together if in this respect he had taken for his master one who sets a better example in this important matter. It is, of course, remarkable that, in spite of its imitative character, "Here Below" omits the very elements that would be first looked for—those of comedy and caricature—except to a very slight degree. A general atmosphere of unreality, and of the tendency of the Temperance novel to look at the whole of life from a single point of view, does not prevent the novel from being quite sufficiently interesting for the ordinary reader.

"Put To the Proof," a novel, by Caroline Fothergill (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is a bare chronicle of unconnected events at once unimportant and improbable. Indeed there is no apparent reason or purpose for anything that happens. The promising situation of the girl who from her early childhood has been entirely educated and brought up by a tutor with peculiar views of the training of women is completely thrown away, and Margaret Terry grows up into a heroine of fiction only to be distinguished by a special talent for wood-carving, and by a yet more remarkable talent for finding a market for her skill. Then, for absolutely no cause, unless with the object of filling out needful space, she marries secretly when there was every reason for marrying openly; and with still less purpose her child dies of croup—so there is no reason for its having been born. No sort of complication results from the needless secrecy of her marriage, and there the novel might very well have come to an end. But, that something else might happen, her husband is sent off to explore Africa in order that she may grieve for his supposed death, and welcome him when he returns. On this principle of construction, any incident, however bald and aimless, might be bound up with any other, and the result called a novel. But it is impossible that the result should be of interest enough to make fresh experiments of this kind worth trying, unless, at any rate, the incidents are made to befall characters less like lay figures than those of the present compilation.

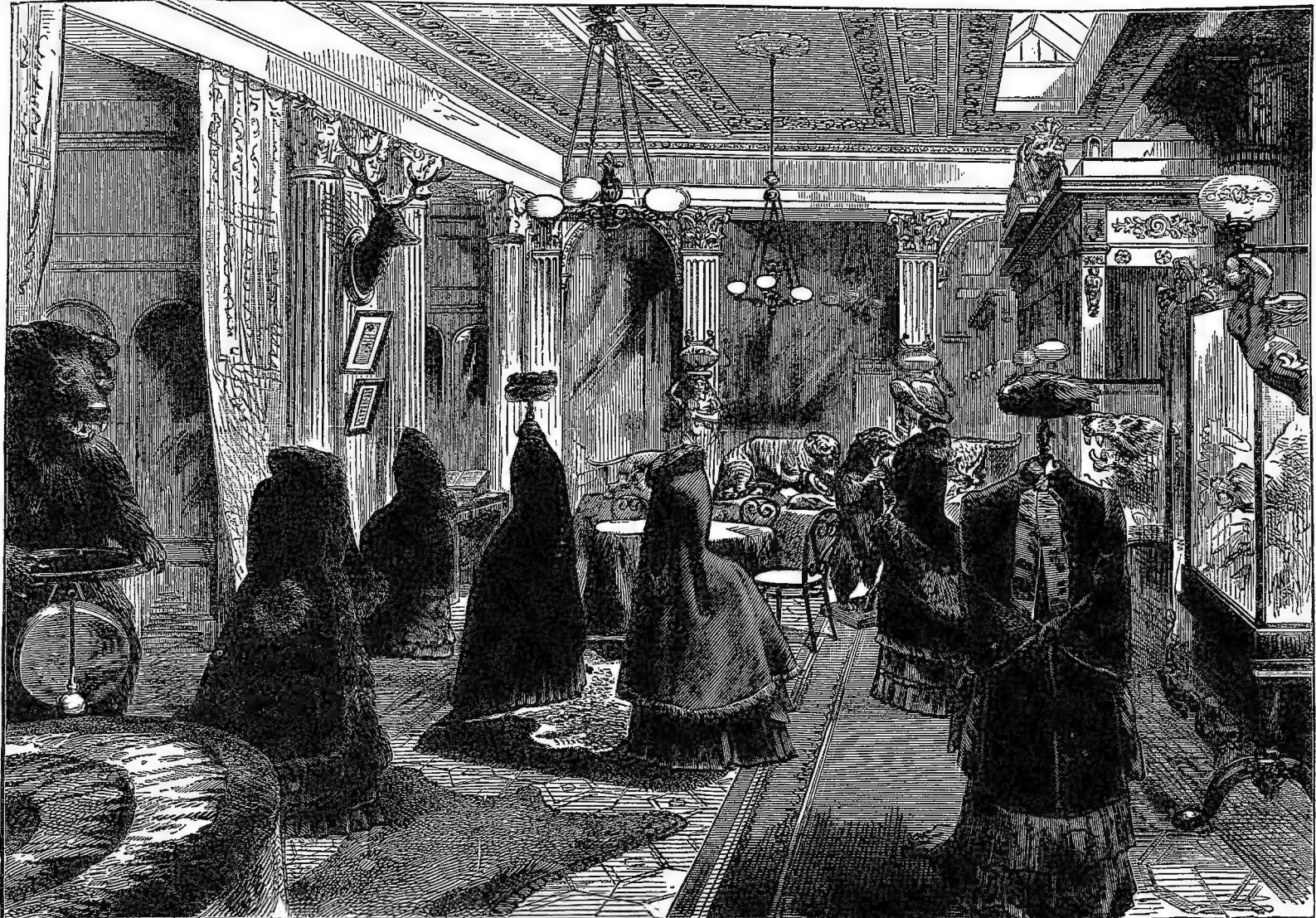
MODERN AND CIVILISED CUSTOMS are so strictly forbidden in Corea that the leader of the Reform Party, we learn from the *Japan Weekly Mail*, has positively been disgraced for his advanced progressive views in "introducing into his family the Japanese habit of taking baths."

STREET CHILDREN IN ROME are to be protected, and a society has been formed under the presidency of Prince Borghese, who has already done so much towards the relief of paupers. The streets of Rome in winter swarm with beggar children who are left to provide for themselves by their inhuman parents. During the summer they find employment in the fields, but after November they are sent out under pretence of selling matches and flowers; a few, when handsome, are engaged as models.



# J. A. NICHOLAY & SON, 170, OXFORD ST. (CENTRAL SHOWROOM).

COURT  
FURRIERS  
BY  
SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO  
HER MAJESTY,  
H.R.H. THE  
PRINCE OF WALES  
AND  
THE PRINCIPAL  
COURTS OF  
EUROPE.

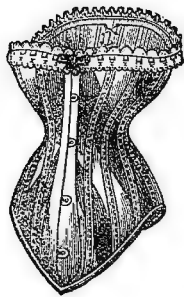


ESTABLISHED  
100 YEARS.  
IMPORTERS  
OF  
IMPERIAL RUSSIAN  
SABLES  
AND  
MANUFACTURERS  
OF THE  
HIGHEST CLASS  
FURS.

OUR NEW FASHIONS AND NOVELTIES IN DOLMANS, CAPES, TRAVELLING CLOAKS, &c., ARE NOW READY.  
SEAL MANTLES, our own make, 18 to 65 Guineas.

Special attention is invited to the department for Gentlemen's Fur-lined Coats, Carriage Rugs, Travelling Footsacks, Coachmen's Capes, &c. Ladies' own Seal Jackets remade to the newest shapes in Dolmans, Paletots, and Capes.

MESSRS. NICHOLAY beg to announce that they have just secured a choice selection of IRKUTSK (Russian) SABLES and NATURAL BLACK FOXES of matchless beauty.



## THE Y AND N PATENT DIAGONAL SEAM CORSET.

NEWEST INVENTION. EXQUISITE MODEL. UNIQUE DESIGN.  
Perfect Comfort. Guaranteed Wear. Universal  
Adaptability. Free from complication.

ADVANTAGES OVER ANY OTHER MAKE OF CORSETS.  
THIS CORSET HAS BEEN INVENTED to supply what was really  
wanted—viz., a Corset warranted not to split in the seams, at the same time  
combining every excellence required in a lady's Corset. All the parts are  
arranged diagonally instead of the ordinary upright pieces, the seams being  
thus relieved of a great portion of the strain. The material is also cut on the  
bias, and yields to the figure without splitting. The bones are arranged to  
give support to the figure where required (avoiding undue pressure), and by  
crossing the diagonal seams prevent the utmost strain in wear tearing the  
fabric. The speciality of construction gives the freest adaptability to the  
figure, making it unrivalled in its graceful proportions, and meeting the  
requirements of the latest fashions without any complication of belts, straps,  
&c. To prevent imitations every Corset is stamped. To be had of all high-  
class Drapers and Ladies' Outfitters; through the Principal Wholesale Houses.

This Corset has gained the Gold Medal at the  
New Zealand Exhibition.

## THE BEST LINEN-MARKER.



1s. THAT THE WORLD EVER PRODUCED. The invention of Ming Shulah, a Japanese Chemist. It requires no heating, will not wash  
out, and does not burn the material. A child can use it. You can always carry it in your pocket,  
and use it as an ordinary pencil. It will mark five thousand garments. You may wash and rub  
them as hard as you wish, but you can never stir that mark. Sent free on receipt of 1s. 2d., or 2 for 2s.  
J. G. FOOT and SON, 101, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

All who Suffer

FROM  
Heartburn, Flatulence,  
Wind in the Stomach or  
Chest, Acidity, Indiges-  
tion, Dyspepsia, Bilious  
Diarrhoea, Sleeplessness,  
Night Sweats, Lassitude,  
Depression of Spirits,  
Headache, Giddiness,  
Dimness of Sight, Loss

Price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per Bottle, of ALL Chemists. London Depot: 95, Farringdon Street; or Post Free  
for remittance from A. J. HEALD, M.P.S., Burnham, Bucks



## SAMUEL BROTHERS,

MERCHANT TAILORS,  
BOYS' OUTFITTERS, &c.  
65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

## "WEAR RESISTING"

FABRICS (REGD.) for  
GENTLEMEN'S, YOUTHS',  
AND  
BOYS' CLOTHING.

GENTLEMEN'S MORNING OR  
TRAVELLING SUITS.

B CLASS. 42s. C CLASS. 50s.

A vast assortment ready for immediate use, or made  
to measure.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, 10s. 6d. to 42s.  
BOYS' SUITS, 10s. 6d. to 39s.  
Prices varying according to size.



Find Sure Relief.

of Appetite, Pain in the  
Shoulder, Chest, or Back,  
a Gnawing Pain in the  
Pit of the Stomach, a  
Furred Tongue, Neural-  
gia, Pimples and Blotches  
on the Skin, Palpitation  
of the Heart, Nervous  
Debility, Melancholia,  
Faintness, &c.

## HEALD'S LIVER CURE.

## DR. DE JONGH'S (Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour). LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be  
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND  
The only Cod Liver Oil which Produces the full Curative Effects in  
CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS,  
GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

### SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

**SIR G. DUNCAN GIBB, Bart., M.D.**  
Physician to the Westminster Hospital.  
"The value of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil as a therapeutic agent in a number of diseases, chiefly of an exhaustive character, has been admitted by the world of medicine; but, in addition, I have found it a remedy of great power in the treatment of many Affections of the Throat and Larynx, especially in Consumption of the latter, where it will sustain life when everything else fails."

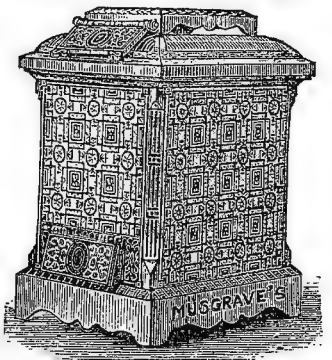
**DR. HUNTER SEMPLE,**  
Phys. Hosp. for Diseases of the Throat and Chest.  
"I have long been aware of the great reputation enjoyed by the Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil introduced into medical practice by Dr. de Jongh, and have recom-  
mended it with the utmost confidence. I have found Dr. de Jongh's Oil very useful in cases of Chronic Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Disease com-  
plicated with Consumption."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 6d.; Quarts, 9s., by all respectable  
Chemists and Druggists throughout the World.

Sole Consignees—ANSAR, HARFORD and CO., 77, STRAND, LONDON.  
CAUTION—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

## MUSGRAVE'S PATENT SLOW COMBUSTION STOVES AND HEATING APPARATUS.

Are now the most perfect and satisfactory Heaters in  
the Market.  
SILVER MEDAL, AMSTERDAM, 1883.



RECENTLY PATENTED IMPROVEMENTS.

Catalogues and Estimates post free from  
**MUSGRAVE and CO. Limited**  
97, New Bond Street, London;  
Ann Street Iron Works, Belfast.

## RED FERN

### LADIES' TAILOR

H.M. the Queen of England.  
H.I.H. Empress of Russia.

COWES: RIDING  
ISLE OF HABITS  
WIGHT.

PARIS: 242, RUE H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.  
DE RIVOLI. H.M. the Queen of Denmark.

### GOWNS

### JACKETS

26, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

"The largest firm of Ladies Tailors in the world, and (be it said) the most original. —Extract "Court Journal."

## 18 CARAT GOLD.

BRACELETS.  
BROOCHES.  
NECKLACES.  
LOCKETS.

## MR. STREETER, Gem Merchant and Goldsmith,

THE INTRODUCER OF 18-CARAT GOLD JEWELLERY,  
BOND STREET, W.

LONDON, CEYLON, JAPAN.

## "PRECIOUS STONES & GEMS."

By EDWIN W. STREETER, F.R.G.S.  
THIRD EDITION. Price 15s.

## "The Great Diamonds of the World."

By EDWIN W. STREETER, F.R.G.S.  
SECOND EDITION. Price 7s. 6d.

BELL and SON, York Street, Covent Garden.



**WEDDING and Birthday Presents**  
 at H. RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY.  
 SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE,  
 LIBRARY, and BUDOIR.  
 In Polished Brass, Bronze, Sevres China, Ormolu  
 and Oxidized Silver, from 21s. to £50.  
**DRESSING CASES.** 21s. to £50.  
**WINE CASES.** 21s. to £50.  
**DESPATCH BOXES.** 21s. to £50.  
**TOURISTS' WRITING CASES.** 4s. 6d. to £5.  
**ENVELOPE CASES.** 4s. 6d. to £5.  
**STATIONERY CABINETS.** 30s. to £50.  
**INKSTANDS.** 30s. to £50.  
**CANDLESTICKS, per pair.** 7s. 6d. to £5.  
**CIGAR CABINETS.** 42s. to £50.  
**LIQUEUR CASES.** 42s. to £50.  
 Bookshelves, Postage Scales, Glove and Handkerchief  
 Boxes, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Clocks, Game  
 Boxes, Musical Boxes, Opera Glasses, Fans, Smelling  
 Bottles, Candelabra, Card Trays.  
 And a large and choice assortment of English, Viennese  
 and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

**RODRIGUES' DRESSING BAGS**  
 for TRAVELLING, with silver fittings, 4s. 5s.,  
 10s. 10s., £15, £20, to £50. Hand Bags, Carriage Bags,  
 and Bags of all kinds, at moderate prices.

**PORTRAIT ALBUMS** at  
 RODRIGUES, with patent leather guards, 4s. 6d.  
 to £5. Floral Albums, Scrap Albums, Regimental and  
 Presentation Albums, of every description. Portrait  
 Frames for Cartes de Visite, Cabinets, and Miniatures.

**RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,**  
 Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Dies,  
 Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs.  
 NOTE PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly illu-  
 minated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.  
**BEST RELIEF STAMPING,** any colour, 1s. per 100.  
 All the New and Fashionable Note Papers.  
**HERALDIC ENGRAVING, PAINTING, and**  
**ILLUMINATING.**  
 A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved,  
 and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 4s. 6d.  
**BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS of FARE, GUEST**  
**CARDS, and INVITATIONS.**—42, Piccadilly.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING**  
 SYRUP is the best and surest remedy in the  
 world for all diseases of children, such as teething,  
 wind-colic, &c. It corrects the acidity of the stomach,  
 regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and  
 comfort to mother and child. Sold by all chemists at  
 1s. 12d. per bottle.

**GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.**  
 "By a thorough knowledge  
 of the natural laws which govern  
 the operations of digestion and  
 nutrition, and by a careful  
 application of the fine prop-  
 erties of well-selected Cocoa,  
 Mr. Epps has provided our  
 breakfast tables with a deli-  
 cately flavoured beverage which  
 may save us many heavy  
 doctors' bills. It is by the judi-  
 cious use of such articles of  
 diet that a constitution may be  
 gradually built up until strong  
 enough to resist every tendency  
 to disease. Hundreds of subtle  
 maladies are creeping around us,  
 ready to attack wherever there  
 is a weak point. We may  
 escape many a fatal shaft by  
 keeping ourselves well fortified  
 with pure blood and a properly  
 nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

**EPPS'S**  
 (BREAKFAST)  
**COCOA.**

Made simply with boiling water or milk.  
 Packets (and tins for export, 2½ lb. and 1 lb. labelled  
 J. EPPS and CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS,  
 Paris Depot: A. DELAFOSSE, 64, Faub St. Honoré.)

**SPECTACLES v.**  
**BLINDNESS.**—Imper-  
 fectly adapted Spectacles is the  
 cause of most cases of  
 blindness and defective vision.—Mr. H. LAURANCE,  
 F.S.S., Oculist Optician, 12, Old Bond Street (late 39)  
 has made the adaptation of Spectacles his especial and  
 sole study for upwards of 30 years. Testimonials from  
 Earl Lindsay, Sir Julius Benedict, F. D. Dixon Hart-  
 land, Esq., M.P., Thomas Cook, Esq., the well-known  
 Tourist Agent, &c. Pamphlet containing valuable sug-  
 gestions, post free. City Branches: 6, Poultry, and  
 22, Fenchurch Street, E.C.

FOR INDIA AND THE COLONIES OR FOR  
 HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR.  
**BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE**  
**"FIELD" WATCH.**

**£25** **£25**  


**GOLD ENGLISH KEYLESS**  
**HALF CHRONOMETER,**  
 CONSTRUCTED WITH PATENT BREGUET  
 SPRING, WHICH ENTIRELY COUNTERACTS THE  
 SUDDEN VARIATION CAUSED IN  
 ORDINARY LEVER WATCHES BY HUN-  
 TING, &c.  
 JEWELLED AND ALL LATEST IMPROVE-  
 MENTS.  
 GUARANTEED ENTIRELY OF MY BEST  
 ENGLISH MAKE.  
 TO KEEP PERFECT TIME UNDER THE MOST  
 TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES, AND TO  
 LAST A LIFETIME. MADE IN TWO SIZES.  
 HALF-HUNTER (AS SKETCH, LARGER SIZE),  
 HUNTER, OR CRYSTAL GLASS,  
 SENT FREE AND SAFE TO  
 ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR  
 £25 DRAFT WITH ORDER.  
 SILVER, SAME QUALITY, £15.  
 PAMPHLETS FREE, GIVING FULL PARTICU-  
 LARS OF  
 THIS WATCH AND ALL OTHERS MADE AT  
**BENSON'S, Ludgate Hill, and Old**  
**BOND STREET, LONDON.**  
 ESTABLISHED 1749.

**POTTER'S MUSICAL INSTRU-**  
**MENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**

**VIOLENS.**  
**VIOLONCELLOS.**  
**GUITARS.**  
**BANJOS.**  
**CORNETS.**  
**BAND INSTRUMENTS.**  
**MUSICAL BOXES.**  
**FLUTES.**  
**CONCERTINAS.**  
**DRUMS.**

**HENRY POTTER and CO.,**  
 30, CHANCERY CROSS.  
 ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

**MAPLE and CO.,**  
**TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,**  
**UPHOLSTERERS by appointment**  
**TO**  
**HER MAJESTY.**

**MAPLE and CO.'s Furnishing**  
**ESTABLISHMENT,** the largest in the world.  
 Acres of show rooms, for the display of first-class furni-  
 ture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelties every  
 day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to  
 furnish before viewing this collection of household  
 requisites. It being one of the sights of London. To  
 export merchants an unusual advantage is offered.  
 A large space all goods are packed on the pre-  
 mises by experienced packers.—MAPLE and CO.,  
 London.

**MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES by**  
**MACHINERY.**  
**500 BEDROOM SUITES, from**  
**3½ guineas to 200 guineas.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES, in pine,**  
**5½ guineas.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid**  
**Ash, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand**  
**fitted with Minton's Tiles, £10 10s.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid**  
**Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand**  
**fitted with Minton's Tiles, 10 10s.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid**  
**Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand**  
**fitted with Minton's Tiles, and Chest of Drawers,**  
**£13 10s.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash**  
**or Walnut, with large plate glass to Wardrobe,**  
**Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Large Chest of**  
**Drawers, £18 10s.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid**  
**Walnut, beautifully inlaid, 20 guineas.**  
**BED-ROOM SUITES.—Chippendale,**  
**Adams, Louis XVI., and Sheraton designs;**  
**large wardrobes, very handsome, in rosewood, richly**  
**inlaid, also satinwood inlaid with different woods. 8s**  
**to 200 guineas.**

**ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE**  
 free. The largest furnishing establishment in the  
 world. Established 45 Years.

**MAPLE and CO.**  
**THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT**  
**OF**  
**BEDSTEADS. Brass 3½ guineas.**  
**BEDSTEADS. Brass 5 guineas.**  
**TEN THOUSAND BEDSTEADS**  
 in Stock to select from.  
 From 8s. 9d. to 50 guineas.

**MAPLE and CO.—Bedsteads in**  
 Wood, Iron, and Brass, fitted with furniture  
 and bedding complete. The bedsteads are fixed in  
 stock, ready for choice. Over 10,000 iron and brass  
 bedsteads now in stock to select from. From 8s. 9d.  
 to 30 guineas each. Very strong, useful brass bedsteads  
 3½ guineas. Bedding of every description manufac-  
 tured on the premises, and all warranted pure. The  
 trade supplied.

**BEDDING. BEDDING.**  
**SPRING MATTRESSES.—The**  
 Patent Wire-woven Spring Mattress.—We have  
 made such advantageous arrangements that we are  
 enabled to forward the above much-admired Spring  
 Mattresses at the following low prices:—  
 3 ft. 3 ft. 6 in. 4 ft. 4 ft. 6 in. 5 ft.  
 21s. 25s. 29s. 35s. 40s.

**MAPLE and CO., IMPORTERS.**  
**TURKEY CARPETS.**  
**TURKEY CARPETS,**  
**THE LARGEST STOCK of**  
**ORIENTAL CARPETS IN**  
**EUROPE.**  
**ANTIQUE PERSIAN RUGS.—**  
 5,000 of these in stock, some being really  
 wonderful curios, well worth the attention of art  
 collectors, especially when it is considered what great  
 value is attached to these artistic rarities and which  
 are sold at commercial prices.

**MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.**  
**100 MILES of**  
**BEST BRUSSELS**  
**CARPETS at 3s. 3d. per yard.**  
**NOTICE.—MAPLE and CO. have**  
 specially made EXTRA QUALITY BRUSSELS,  
 as produced thirty years ago, adapted for hardest wear  
 at a small increased cost. New and very choice in  
 design. Inspection invited.

**DINNER SERVICES.** 12s. 6d. to 21s.  
**DINNER SERVICES.** 21s. to £10 10s.  
**DINNER SERVICES.** 10 guineas to 60 guineas.  
**DESSERT SERVICES.** 10s. 6d. to 21s.  
**DESSERT SERVICES.** 21s. to £10 10s.  
**DESSERT SERVICES.** 10 guineas to 60 guineas.  
**MAPLE and CO. offer the above**  
 at a commission profit on manufacturers' prices  
 for net cash. Thousands of Sets in Stock. Inspect  
 and compare prices before deciding.

**MAPLE and CO., the Upholsterers**  
 doing the Largest Furnishing Business in the  
 World, and holding the Royal Appointment to Her  
 Majesty, wish to inform the Public that Parcels under  
 21bs. weight can now be delivered by the New Parcel  
 Post.—MAPLE and CO., Tottenham Court Road,  
 London, and 64, Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

**ORDER DEPARTMENT.**  
**MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to**  
 state that this department is now so organised  
 that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any  
 article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the  
 same price, if not less, than any other house in England.  
 Patterns sent and quotations given.

**MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers**  
 of First-class Seasoned FURNITURE for  
 immediate shipment, the largest assortment in the  
 world to select from. Orders for exportation to any  
 part of the globe packed carefully on the premises,  
 and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London  
 reference.

**MAPLE and CO.—Steam Cabinet**  
**FACTORIES, LIVERPOOL ROAD, N.**  
**MITFORD PLACE, and BEAUMONT PLACE, W.**  
**MAPLE and CO., LONDON.**

## LEATH and ROSS'S COLUMN.

**GLYKALINE,**  
 THE APPROVED SPECIFIC, for  
 Curing Colds, Catarrhs, and Ailments  
 of the Respiratory Organs.

**GLYKALINE effectually relieves**  
 Disorders of the Mucous Membrane, so prevalent  
 in winter, cleanses the bronchial tubes from Mucus,  
 and relieves the breathing. By its use Colds are cured  
 in a few hours. GLYKALINE is an unprecedented  
 remedy in these complaints.

**INDEPENDENT TESTIMONIAL**  
 to GLYKALINE.

"TALON ROUGE," *Vanity Fair*, under  
 date March 17, 1877, says: "This medicine has the  
 valuable property of curing cold in the head. The  
 man who has discovered a sure remedy for this plague  
 ought to be ranked among the benefactors of the human  
 race. The other morning I awoke with the feeling of a  
 general oppression, the certain precursor of a catarrh.  
 I sought to the nearest chemist, and found the longed-  
 for remedy. BEFORE NIGHT I WAS CURED. It is a  
 colourless, tasteless fluid, called GLYKALINE." The  
 unsolicited correspondent of *Vanity Fair* bears testi-  
 mony that three drops of the Specific, taken at intervals  
 of an hour, will certainly cure the most obstinate  
 cold. He writes interestingly, "desiring," as he  
 says, "only the nearest chemist, the healing properties of  
 GLYKALINE, and so to confer a boon on the suffering  
 human race."

**GLYKALINE is the surest and**  
 speediest Remedy for relieving all who suffer  
 from obstructed breathing. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d.,  
 and 4s. 6d. By post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Sold by all Chemists  
 Full directions with each bottle.

**NEURALINE.**  
 THE APPROVED SPECIFIC,  
 For Curing a constantly relieving Toothache, Neu-  
 ralgia, and Pains in the Nerves.

**NEURALINE is known as a reliable**  
 specific in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, and  
 Sciatica. It relieves often INSTANTANEOUSLY, and will  
 be found invaluable to all who are afflicted with  
 these disorders.

**NEURALINE seldom fails to give**  
 relief. It is in demand throughout the world.  
 As a sure specific against Nerve Pains it is deservedly  
 celebrated, a single application (in many cases) perma-  
 nently curing the sufferer. Sir James Matheson received  
 the following letter from Mr. Edgar, of Butt Light-  
 house, Island of Lewis, N.B.: "Mrs. Edgar cannot  
 express her thanks to Lady Matheson for the Neuraline.  
 It proved the MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY SHE HAD  
 EVER APPLIED. The relief experienced was almost  
 instantaneous."

**NEURALINE is sold by all Chemists, in bottles,**  
 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Illustrated  
 directions with each.

**AUROSINE,**  
 AN APPROVED APPLICATION FOR  
 Preserving the Hands, the Skin, and Lips from Rough-  
 ness, Chaps, &c.

**AUROSINE quickly removes Chaps,**  
 and Unsightliness of the Skin after exposure to  
 sea-air and cold. It renders the surface of the skin  
 beautifully smooth; imparts suppleness, whiteness,  
 and the natural hue of health, without in any way injuring  
 the skin or impeding the pores, but, on the contrary,  
 AUKOSINE is pleasant to use, agreeable in perfume,  
 colourless, and not greasy. In bottles, 1s.; by post,  
 1s. 4d. each.

**PLAIN DIRECTIONS for Common**  
 Complaints, and Complete Catalogue of Homoeo-  
 pathic Medicines, Medicine Cases, also Directory of  
 London and Provincial Homoeopathic Practitioners, with  
 a Catalogue of the most useful works on Homoeopathy,  
 free by post on application.

**ANTISEPTIC TOOTH TINC-**  
**TURE, OR LIQUID DENTIFRICE,**  
 The Best Preparation for the Teeth and Gums.  
 This elegant and approved preparation may be used  
 in all confidence. It cleanses and whitens the Teeth,  
 prevents decay, improves and preserves the enamel,  
 hardens the Gums, and improves their colour. As an  
 astringent, antiseptic, and detergent, this Dentifrice is  
 much esteemed, and is in increasing demand. It effec-  
 tually disguises the odour of Tobacco. In bottles, 1s.,  
 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. Post free, 1s. 4d. and 1s. 10d.

**BERBERINE,**  
 For Liver Derangement, Indigestion, and Constipation.  
 A new and valuable remedy for removing  
 Headache, Derangement of the Liver, Biliousness, and  
 Nausea. It promotes healthy action in the stomach,  
 removes dullness and depression, with a feeling of gid-  
 diness and prostration. BERBERINE is really excel-  
 lent for Colic and derangement in the lungs and kidneys;  
 while in Indigestion and Constipation it stands un-  
 rivalled. Sold by all Chemists, in bottles, 1s. 1½d. and  
 2s. 9d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

**OZONISED OIL,**  
 THE NEW PREPARATION  
 FOR THE HAIR.  
 By the use of this Oil, not only is the Hair nourished  
 and its natural appearance improved, but decay and  
 weakness are arrested, the growth excited, and pre-  
 judicial influences eradicated. It is proportionately  
 welcome to all who complain of their Hair falling off, as  
 OZONISED OIL distinctly and speedily strengthens  
 the fibre, while merely requiring to be well brushed into  
 the roots. The New Preparation is NOT A DYE, and  
 may be unhesitatingly used. Sold in bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d.,  
 and 2s. 9d.; by post, 1s. 3d., 2s., and 3s.

**ODONTALGIC ESSENCE**  
 A Liquid Stopping for Decayed Teeth. It is  
 applied on wool, and hardens the cavity. This liquid  
 stopping, when it hardens, protects the exposed nerve  
 from cold or from any foreign substance, and while  
 giving security and ease, causes no inconvenience. This  
 Essence cures Toothache, and makes mastication pos-  
 sible. The application is simple. Sold in bottles, 1s. 1½d.  
 and 2s. 9d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

**WORM POWDERS.**  
 Specially prepared from Chenopodium Anthelm-  
 inticum. These powders are suitable both for  
 Children and Adults. They are very effective in  
 expelling Worms, especially the smaller kinds, which  
 are the pests of young children. Intestinal worms of  
 larger dimensions are effectually removed by these  
 Powders, and both adults and young children have  
 found speedy relief by the use of them. The appetite  
 and general health greatly improve, no nausea is created,  
 and they are in no way dangerous. Directions with each  
 box. Price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d., post free.

**PHOSPHO-MURIATE of Quinine.**  
 SPECIALLY PREPARED  
 FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.  
 This reliable Specific possesses numerous importan  
 features. It removes Lassitude, braces the system,  
 relieves Headache, tranquillises the Sleep, soothes the  
 Temper, strengthens the Memory, equalises the Spirits,  
 and thus is a corrective of Nervousness, Excitement,  
 and Depression. Sufferers from Exhaustion and Brain-  
 weariness will gain speedy relief. Directions with each  
 bottle. 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d.,  
 3s., and 5s.

**THE New TOILET REQUISITE.**  
**DORÉ'S TRANSPARENT SOAP.**  
 We have succeeded in bringing this Soap to per-  
 fection. As a Soap there is nothing superior. It is  
 perfectly pure, as free from soda, producing  
 in use a soft white creamy lather, most agreeable to  
 the skin, is perfectly soluble in the hardest water,  
 washing or shaving with it is a luxury. A single trial  
 will convince any one that we have said no more con-  
 cerning it than its excellent qualities warrant. In  
 Boxes, 1s. and 1s. 6d. each, containing three cakes  
 each. The above articles obtainable from all Chemists  
 and from

**LEATH and ROSS,**  
 HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS,  
 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C. 4, and 9, Vere Street,  
 Oxford Street, London, W.

## SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

**TO LADIES.**  
**Egerton Burnett's**  
 Pure Wool Best Dye Black  
 Serge, as supplied by him  
 for Court Mourning, are in  
 great demand. A variety  
 of qualities from 1s. 2½d.  
 to 4s. 6d. per yard. Ladies  
 who have a preference for  
 black should write for pat-  
 terns direct to  
**EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen**  
**Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset**

**CURLING A PLEASURE WITH THE**  
**"LANGTRY" INVISIBLE HAIR**  
**CURLER.**  
 The Simplest, Quickest, and  
 most effective curling device ever  
 made. Cannot break or get out of  
 order. Are used cold. Adopted  
 by the Queen of Fashion, and  
 acknowledged by all to be the best.  
 Sample box sent on receipt of 7 or  
 13 pence.

**CAUTION.—The genuine only**  
 has our Signature upon the Box.  
**J. G. FOOT and SON,**  
 101, GRAYS INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

**ACCIDENTS!—64, CORNHILL.**  
**NO MAN is SAFE FROM ACCIDENTS.**  
 Wise men insure against their cost! Accidents by  
 land or water insured against by the RAILWAY PAS-  
 SENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY. Moderate  
 Premiums. Bonus allowed to Insurers after Five  
 Years. £1,240,000 has been paid as compensation. Apply  
 to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the local Agents,  
 or 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Charing Cross, or at the  
 Head Office, 64, Cornhill, London.—W. J. VIAN, Sec

**LIQUEUR OF THE**  
**GRANDE CHARTREUSE.**

This delicious Liqueur, and the only  
 known preventive of dyspepsia, can now  
 be had of all the principle Wine and Spirit  
 Merchants, and at a cost, owing to the late  
 important reduction of duty, which brings it  
 within the reach of nearly all classes.  
 Sole Consignee for the United Kingdom  
 and the Colonies,  
**W. DOYLE, 2, New London Street, E.C**

**THROAT AFFECTIONS AND**  
**HOARSENESS.**—All suffering from irritation of  
 the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at  
 the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of  
 "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous lozenges  
 are sold by most respectable chemists in this country at  
 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking  
 cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot  
 try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to  
 progress, result in serious pulmonary and asthmatic  
 affections. See that the words, "Brown's Bronchial  
 Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.

**CHESS.—The STAUNTON**  
**CHESSMEN.** These Celebrated Chessmen  
 have now superseded all other patterns. Prices in  
 Ebony and Boxwood, 12s. and 17s. 6d. per Set; Loaded,  
 25s. Finest African Ivory, from 4s. Descriptive List  
 on application. Sold by most Dealers. Wholesale:  
**JAQUES and SON, 102, Hatton Garden.**—To guard  
 against inferior imitations, observe Mr. Staunton's sig-  
 nature on each Box, without which none are genuine.

**JOHN BROGDEN,**  
 ART GOLDSMITH.  
 GOOD LUCK HORSESHOE.  
 22-CARAT GOLD WEDDING RINGS.  
 PROTECTED BY REGISTERED TRADE MARK.  
 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, CHARING  
 CROSS.

**"YE LITTLE GEM"**  
**TABLE FOUNTAIN.**  
 "I am extremely pleased with it.  
 It is an elegant table ornament, and  
 very nice altogether."—L. E. PAS-  
 SINGHAM, Esq., Berwynfa, Bala.  
 Hundreds of other Testimonials.  
 Height, 11½ inches by 7 inches.  
 Requires no management.  
 Started again by inversion  
 Highly Finished in Electro.  
**Price 21s. Package 1s.**  
 Hundreds sold to the Nobility  
 and Gentry.  
 Sent to any address upon receipt of  
 remittance by  
**T. H. RUSHTON,**  
 FOUNTAIN WORKS, HORN-  
 CASTLE.  
 Descriptive Catalogue of Novelties  
 Post Free One Stamp.

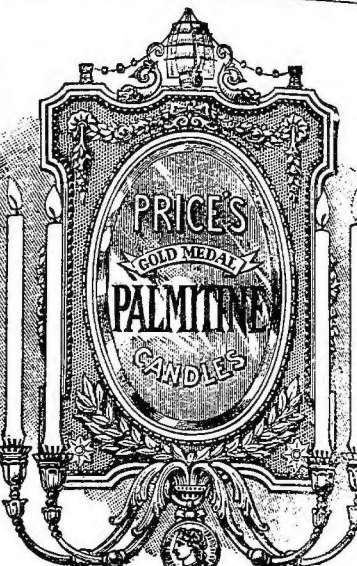
**VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the**  
**HAIR.**—If your hair is turning grey or white,  
 or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it  
 will positively restore in every case grey or white hair  
 to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable  
 smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charm-  
 ingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the  
 hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.  
 Full particulars around each bottle. Ask your nearest  
 Chemist for THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER  
 Sold everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle.

**FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.**  
 Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram  
**PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-**  
**MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL**  
**PARTS of the COUNTRY (no matter the distance)**  
**FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE,** with  
 Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of  
 MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable  
 description. Also materials by the Yard, and supplied  
 at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as if  
 Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT  
 STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates,  
 at a great saving to large or small families.  
 Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at  
 Stated Charges.  
**PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WARE-**  
**HOUSE, 255 to 262, Regent Street, London.**

**THE BEST CRAPES,**  
 THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.  
 Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this  
 desirable manner solely to the order of PETER  
 ROBINSON.  
 Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. per yard.  
 Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d.  
 to 4s. 6d.  
**PARCELS POST. FREE.**  
 Made Up Articles  
 or Materials by the Yard  
 Forwarded Promptly.

**PETER ROBINSON,**  
**COURT and GENERAL**  
**MOURNING WAREHOUSE,**  
 255 to 262, REGENT STREET

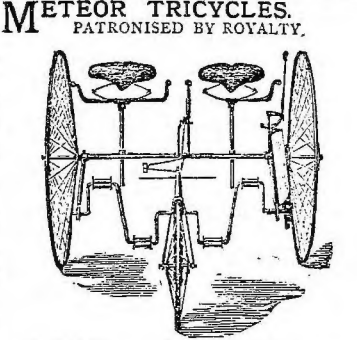


THE FINEST LIGHT FOR DINING AND  
 DRAWING ROOMS.

**PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE**  
**COMPANY, LIMITED.**  
 LONDON AND LIVERPOOL.

**FLORILINE! FOR THE TEETH**  
 AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid  
 "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produce a  
 pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth  
 from all parasites or decay, gives to the teeth a pecu-  
 liarly pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the  
 breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from  
 decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant  
 Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet  
 herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet  
 discovery of the age. Sold everywhere at 2s. 6d.

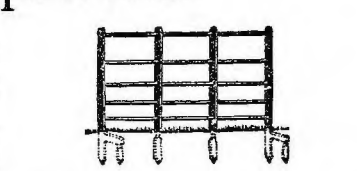
**METEOR TRICYCLES.**  
 PATRONISED BY ROYALTY.



**STARLEY and SUTTON, METEOR WORKS,**  
**WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.**  
 Illustrated Price Lists Free.

**HEALTH FOR ALL!**  
**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.**  
 THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD,  
 Correct all Disorders of  
 THE LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS  
 They are wonderfully Efficacious in Ailments  
 incidental to Females of all ages; and as a  
 General Family Medicine are Unsurpassed.

**IRON FENCING.**



Complete Catalogue of Iron Fencing, Hurdles, Gates,  
 Wire Netting, Poultry Law, Tennis and Cricket  
 Ground Fence, Stable Fittings, Garden Requisites,  
 &c., &c., free.

**BAYLISS, JONES, and BAYLISS,**  
**WOLVERHAMPTON.**  
 And 3, Crooked Lane, King William Street, E.C.

**AN INSTRUCTIVE AND**  
**AMUSING KINDERGARTEN**  
**OCCUPATION.**  
 is the PATENT MODEL  
 BRICKS (Real Stone in  
 Three Colours. Special  
 editions for Architects and  
 Children of every age. See  
 Illustrated London News,  
 August 4, 1883.  
 Wholesale Depots: London:  
 O. NEWMAN and CO.,  
 40, Cheapside (First Floor),  
 and G. VOG



# THE MIDLAND COUNTIES' WATCH COMPANY.

OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.  
CASH PRICES  
Let every reader of this send for our beautiful new illustrated catalogue, containing 1,000 unsolicited testimonials, and over 500 fine Engravings of Watches, Jewellery, and Electro-Plate, sent post free, on application to any part of the world.  
GENTLEMEN'S FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.  
LADIES' FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.  
YOUTH'S FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.  
LADIES' GOLD LEVERS, in exquisitely chased cases, 7s. These Watches are frequently sold for treble the money. Cheques or P.O. to Mr. A. PERCY.

## DOBELL'S PATENT TELESCOPIC COLLAR STUD.

1s.  
When open easily inserted; when closed the stud locks tightly on the linen, and thus prevents any pressure on the neck, securing perfect comfort in wear.  
NUMEROUS TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.

Gold Plated, or Silver Fronts. . . . . 1s. od. each.  
Sterling Silver. . . . . 1s. 6d. "  
10-Carat Gold Plate. . . . . 3s. od. "  
18-Carat Gold. . . . . 10s. 6d. "  
Telescopic Shirt Studs and Solitaires in great variety. May be obtained of any Jeweller or Hosier; also on receipt of Postal Order of the Patentee:

E. DOBELL, Art Jeweller, 21, Robertson Street, Hastings.

WHOLESALE TERMS ON APPLICATION.

## THIN BUSTS PERFECTED.

### IDEAL CORSET.

After three years' wear thousands of Ladies refuse all others. The only Corset with softly-padded laced regulators (patented in Europe and America) inside breast gores. Imparts this charming contour and more or less fulness to figures wanting the roundness of a beautifully proportioned bust; regulated to a nicety, increased or diminished at pleasure. It perfects the fit of every dress, and delightfully supercedes vulgar self-proclaiming "improvers." Unprecedented Testimonials. Drapers and Outfitters can procure it from LONDON WHOLESALE HOUSES. If difficulty occur, or doubt of its matchless effect, sample sent on approval, plain parcel carriage paid, after remittance only.

EVANS, BAILEY, & CO., 52, Aldermanbury, London

White or Black, stitched gold, 8s. 3d., 10s. 9d., 12s. 6d., to 18s. Length 13 inches. Beware of persuasion to take substitute when "IDEAL" not in stock. Also beware of Corsets called "Beau Ideal" or similar sounding names, which are quite different. See words "IDEAL CORSET, PATENTED," stamped on breast regulators. Waist measure required of ordinary corset unstretched.

## THE WEALMEFNA. The scientific Measuring Machine and Watch-Guard Pendant.

E. RUSSELL MORRIS'S PATENT.  
"Supersedes the rule and tape for all ordinary purposes, and will measure the distances on charts and maps with unfailing accuracy and precision."—*The Globe*.

By simply passing it over a surface, the exact distance in feet, inches, and fractions is recorded on the dial. Thousands are in use by Military and Naval Officers, Engineers, Architects, Surveyors, Builders, Travellers, Yachtsmen, Bicyclists, &c. Prices: Nickel Silver, 7s. 6d.; Silver, 12s. 6d.; or Miniature, 10s. 6d.; Gold, 9 ct., 30s.; 15 ct., 47s. 6d.; 18 ct., 57s. 6d.; Gold Miniature, 9 ct., 25s.; 15 ct., 35s.; 18 ct., 42s. Packed in box and post free on receipt of P.O.O. Abroad, postage for 1½ oz. additional. Wealmefnas mounted with Compasses, or adapted to metric system (le Cartomètre) now ready. Of any Optician and the MORRIS PATENT ENGINEERING WORKS, 50, High Street, Birmingham. Illustrated Price Lists Post Free.

Goddard's Plate Powder  
NON-MERCURIAL.  
Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE in Boxes, 1s. 8d., and 4s. 6d.  
Gold Medal awarded New Zealand Exhibition, 1882.

## C. BRANDAUER & CO.'S CIRCULAR POINTED PENS

Write as smoothly as a lead pencil, and neither scratch nor spurt, the points being rounded by a new process.

C. BRANDAUER & CO.'S CIRCULAR POINTED PENS  
Six prize Medals awarded. Assorted Sample Box, 6d. per post 7 stamps, to the Works, Birmingham.

## CHOICE COLOURED SCRAP.

The MONSTRE PACKET contains 250 Beautifully Coloured Relief Scraps for Scrap Books, Screens, &c., 10s. free, 1s. 1d. The best value ever offered for the money. Catalogue of over 100 different scraps, givings and most free. Selections of Scraps, Chromos, &c., sent on approval to choose from on receipt of two stamps for postage. The Largest and Best Assorted stock in England.—WINCH BROTHERS, LANE ART PUBLISHERS, COLCHESTER.

# LAMPS.

## MULTUM IN UNO DUPLEX.

The Best Burner in the World.

WRIGHT & BUTLER, LIMITED, BIRMINGHAM.

THE "TORTOISE"  
"S.C." HEATING STOVES.  
BURN COKE.  
Will heat a Bedroom or a Church.  
Prices from £1 to £6.  
SOLD BY IRONMONGERS.  
Makers:  
C. PORTWAY & SON, HALSTEAD, ESSEX.

BURROUGHES and WATTS.  
COTTAGE BILLIARD & DINING TABLE  
(PATENTED)  
SLATE BED.  
INTERCHANGEABLE IN ONE MINUTE.

A PERFECT BILLIARD TABLE } FROM 25  
A PERFECT DINING TABLE } GUINEAS.  
This Size will Dine Ten Persons.  
These Tables are manufactured to suit persons who cannot set apart a special room.  
B. and W. are willing to undertake by arrangement the sale of Dining Tables, which have been replaced by one of their Combined Cottage Tables, all sizes on view at their NEW SHOW ROOMS. THIRTY FULL-SIZED TABLES FIXED FOR PLAY.  
The Largest Display in the World.  
Makers of the New Patent Cold-resisting Billiard Cushion.  
INVALUABLE FOR COUNTRY HOUSES.  
NO MORE HARD CUSHIONS.  
Tables from 40 to 200 Gs. Full Sized.  
6 ft. Portable Tables to lift on Dining Tables; 7 ft., 8 ft., 9 ft., and 10 ft., fixed in Show Room. Always on View.  
Billiard Cloths all prices. Samples Free.

19, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT  
SPEARMAN'S  
DEVON  
SERGES.  
PURE WOOL ONLY.  
Plain Colours, Checks, and Plaidings  
STRONG! USEFUL! DURABLE!  
FOR LADIES' WEAR 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. YARD.  
FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. YARD.  
On receipt of instructions, samples will be sent post free.  
N.B.—Any length cut, and carriage paid to principal railway stations in the United Kingdom  
ONLY ADDRESS:  
SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN  
PLYMOUTH.

BEAUTIFUL TATting, made by poor gentlemen, four yards for 18 stamps Patterns sent. Also POINT LACE, Real Modern Spanish Honiton, Iris Crochet.  
Embroidery Edging and Insertion, Initials, and Monograms done. Crewel Work, Stockings Knitted, Plain Sewing done. Fancy Work for Bazaars, Millinery and Dressmaking. Orders earnestly solicited. Established 1869.—Address, Mrs. GREEN, 22, Delancey Street, Gloucester Gate, London, N.W.

12 PERFECT COPIES OF YOUR Carte for 2s. 6d.; Six ditto, 1s. 8d. One Cabinet Copy, 2s.; Duplicates, 1s. each.—P.O.O. to CARLTON and SONS, Horncastle. Sent to any part of the World.

HITCHING'S BABY CARRIAGES.  
In Wire, Wicker, or Wood, embody all the latest improvements. 19, 21, 23, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.  
Works: Holiday Yard, E.C. Wholesale: Ludgate Square, E.C. Illustrated Price Lists Mailed Everywhere.

From 28s.

CHAMPAGNE.  
PÉRINET ET FILS.  
To be had of all Wine Merchants.

STOVES.  
TERRA-COTTA! PORTABLE! FOR COAL!  
ROBERTS'S PATENT  
Pure and ample heat twenty-four hours or longer for about 1d. without attention. The best stoves for Bedrooms, Greenhouses, Damp Rooms, or almost any purpose. Pamphlet and authenticated testimonials sent. In use daily, at Patentee's, THOMAS ROBERTS, 112, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER.

# THE GUN OF THE PERIOD

WITH OR WITHOUT HAMMERS  
HONOURS AT PARIS 1878  
G. E. LEWIS'S TREBLE GRIP, combined with Anson and Deesley's Locking, Cocking and Automatic Safety Bolt, is the most perfect weapon ever placed in the hands of the sportsman. The opening of this gun cocks it, and bolts the triggers automatically. Prices from 20 to 40 guineas, a Special and Plain Quality at £16.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD  
HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE OF SIGHT.  
HONOURS AT PARIS 1878  
ORDER OF MERIT & MEDAL AT MELBOURNE 1881.

DIPLOMA and MEDAL, SYDNEY, 1879—80. This gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Choke or modified choke bore treble grip Guns, with hammers below the line of sight, from 10 guineas. Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if on receipt of gun it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2,000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.-L. guns from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.-L. revolvers from 6s. 6d. to 100s.; '380, '360, and '295 bore cartridge ejecting rook rifles from 42s. to 7 guineas. Send six stamps for New Catalogue for Season 1883—4, ready July 31, embracing every Gun, Rifle, and Revolver up to date. Our large trade and the fact that we manufacture every detail of a gun enables us to sell for CASH at prices that dealers would have to pay wholesale houses. Opinions of the Press and Sportsmen free.

G. E. LEWIS,  
Gunmaker and Military Contractor,  
32 & 33, LOWER LOVEDAY ST., BIRMINGHAM.  
ESTABLISHED 1850.

NUREMBERG GASKETS.  
COPIED FROM ORIGINALS.  
IN SOLID BRASS.  
VERY SPECIAL IN PRICE AND QUALITY.  
21s. 30s. 50s. 60s.  
5½ by 3 6 by 3½ 12 by 3½ 8½ by 4½  
To be obtained only of  
S. FISHER, 188, Strand  
LADIES' WATERPROOF CLOAKS,  
FREE AND SAFE FOR 20s.  
These splendid Ladies' Macintoshes at 20s. each, are made from the finest Canton Cloth, with Hoods, and each one is enclosed in a waterproof case, with patent spring fasteners and handle. The Proprietors of the Bon Marché have these splendid Macintoshes for Ladies specially manufactured of a light yet very durable material, guaranteed to retain its softness and lustre in any climate, however severe, and perfectly waterproof. The same kind of Ladies' Macintoshes are sold everywhere else for 30s. Samples of the fabric in different colours free by post.

THE BON MARCHE, IN BASNETT STREET, LIVERPOOL.

VALUABLE HINTS  
TO EVERY PERSON DESIROUS OF PRODUCING WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHIOS, curing Baldness, reproducing Hair on Bald Patches and Scanty Partings, Strengthening Weak Hair, and preventing its falling, or restoring Grey Hair to original colour.  
The above will be sent by post, free of charge, to every person in the United Kingdom, who sends name and address to JOHN LATREILLE, Finchley Road, Waltham, Surrey  
AVOID useless RECIPES, disguised under delusive name of FORMULA.

A Watch that Goes FOR ONE SHILLING & THREEPENCE.  
Beautifully made of Gilt Metal, and richly engraved. It has patent self-winding adjustment, crystal face, loud and pleasant tick, and is in fact the most marvellous ever made to the public.  
Price only 1s. 6d., post free; two for 2s. 9d. Superior gilt cases, visible action, 2s. 9d.; two, 5s.

B. JUDD & CO 55 AND 56 CHANCERY LANE LONDON.

MANDARIN SAUCE IS SAUCE FOR ALL

# SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE. UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE ROYAL and IMPERIAL COURTS.

EGERTON BURNETT'S ROYAL YACHT SERGE  
NEW PATTERNS FREE, with other Fashionable FABRICS, for LADIES, GENTLEMEN'S, or CHILDREN'S WEAR.  
Prices—1s. 2½d. to 4s. 6d. per Yard.  
Extra Strong Make, for Gentlemen's and Boys' wear, 54 in. wide, from 2s. 11d. per yard.  
SERGES as used by Her Majesty's Government, from 1s. 11½d. per yard.  
Any length cut. Carriage paid to any railway station in England, and to Cork, Belfast, or Scotland, on orders over 20s.  
ADDRESS:  
EGERTON BURNETT, WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE, Wellington, Somerset.  
CAUTION—E. B. has no Agents. All Orders are executed and sent direct from E. B.'s Warehouse.

OLD MAKE CORSET AFTER FEW DAYS' WEAR. EVERY BONE BROKEN.  
FLEXIBLE HIP AFTER THREE MONTHS' WEAR. EVERY BONE PERFECT.

DR. WARNER'S PATENT FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET  
Being constructed after the analogy of the Human Form, is warranted not to break over the Hips. The bones in it passing like the Ribs around the body secure a perfect fitting Corset, so comfortable that a lady can lie down with ease, so flexible that it yields readily to every movement, and yet so firm that it gives great support at the sides.

PRICE 3/11 to 21/-  
The success of this Corset has led to many imitations—all genuine bear the above Trade Mark.

THE "CHINAMAN" MONEY BANK  
No. 235. 4s. 6d. each.  
(Length, 8½ inches; height, 4½ in.; width 2½ inches).  
Directions—Place a coin in the opening, press the lever, and the Chinaman will show his hand and salute the Depositor.  
"And Ah Sin took a hand  
With the smile that was child-like and bland.  
Lists of other Toy Money Banks will be sent free upon application.  
Our usual liberal discount to the Trade.

H. A. KNOX and CO.,  
Importers of American Hardware and Novelties,  
151, HOUNDSDITCH, LONDON, E.C.

EXHIBITION HONOURS, PARIS, 1878. ONLY ENGLISH AWARD.  
Southall's  
BEEF, CHICKEN, VEAL, MUTTON.  
Contains the whole nutritives of the Meat in an agreeable and easily digestible form.  
Affording an extremely valuable article of Diet for Invalids, Travellers, Tourists, Business Men, &c., at the same time serving all the purposes of Meat Extracts for Culinary uses—Soups, Gravies, &c. MAY BE EATEN WITH BREAD. Retail by Chemists in 4 oz. and 8 oz. packages: Beef, 1s. 8d. and 3s.; Chicken, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.; Veal, 2s. and 3s. 8d.; Parcels post free extra.

SOUTHALL BROS. & BARCLAY, BULL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

FOR SALE.  
A PERFECT MODEL LOCOMOTIVE.  
Boiler, with eighteen tubes; internal furnace, with water space all round; pump, tank, coal bunker, link motion, reversing gear, outside cylinders, and fitted with all modern appliances. Length, 36 inches; weight, 6½ lbs.; heating surface, 200 square inches; pressure of steam, 10 lbs. per square inch.  
It is a model of Crampton's Broad Gauge Locomotive, is quite new, and in perfect working order.  
For price and particulars apply to  
MR. GEO. REES,  
FINE ART GALLERIES,  
SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND, W.C.

QUEEN ANNE TEAPOT.  
IN EXCELLENT PRESERVATION.  
AN UNUSUALLY LARGE SIZE,  
SUITABLE FOR A FAMILY.  
OLD SHEFFIELD PLATE.  
To be Sold a Bargain for £4.  
APPLY TO VIEW TO  
FISHER AND SONS,  
188, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

S. CANTOR,  
Sponge and India-Rubber Merchant,  
40, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

MANUFACTURER OF THE DETERGENT POWDER.

THE NEW BASINETTE, WITH BICYCLE WHEELS, FROM 30s.  
TRICYCLES, BICYCLES. PERAMBULATORS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
GUNS, PATENT HAMMERLESS, and others. Illustrated Lists free. State requirements.  
HILL and MORTON, Trafalgar Works, Coventry.

OLD MAKE CORSET AFTER FEW DAYS' WEAR. EVERY BONE BROKEN.  
FLEXIBLE HIP AFTER THREE MONTHS' WEAR. EVERY BONE PERFECT.

DR. WARNER'S PATENT FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET  
Being constructed after the analogy of the Human Form, is warranted not to break over the Hips. The bones in it passing like the Ribs around the body secure a perfect fitting Corset, so comfortable that a lady can lie down with ease, so flexible that it yields readily to every movement, and yet so firm that it gives great support at the sides.

PRICE 3/11 to 21/-  
The success of this Corset has led to many imitations—all genuine bear the above Trade Mark.

THE "CHINAMAN" MONEY BANK  
No. 235. 4s. 6d. each.  
(Length, 8½ inches; height, 4½ in.; width 2½ inches).  
Directions—Place a coin in the opening, press the lever, and the Chinaman will show his hand and salute the Depositor.  
"And Ah Sin took a hand  
With the smile that was child-like and bland.  
Lists of other Toy Money Banks will be sent free upon application.  
Our usual liberal discount to the Trade.

H. A. KNOX and CO.,  
Importers of American Hardware and Novelties,  
151, HOUNDSDITCH, LONDON, E.C.

EXHIBITION HONOURS, PARIS, 1878. ONLY ENGLISH AWARD.  
Southall's  
BEEF, CHICKEN, VEAL, MUTTON.  
Contains the whole nutritives of the Meat in an agreeable and easily digestible form.  
Affording an extremely valuable article of Diet for Invalids, Travellers, Tourists, Business Men, &c., at the same time serving all the purposes of Meat Extracts for Culinary uses—Soups, Gravies, &c. MAY BE EATEN WITH BREAD. Retail by Chemists in 4 oz. and 8 oz. packages: Beef, 1s. 8d. and 3s.; Chicken, 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.; Veal, 2s. and 3s. 8d.; Parcels post free extra.

SOUTHALL BROS. & BARCLAY, BULL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

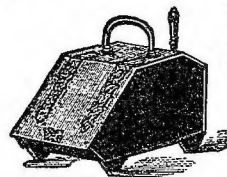
FOR SALE.  
A PERFECT MODEL LOCOMOTIVE.  
Boiler, with eighteen tubes; internal furnace, with water space all round; pump, tank, coal bunker, link motion, reversing gear, outside cylinders, and fitted with all modern appliances. Length, 36 inches; weight, 6½ lbs.; heating surface, 200 square inches; pressure of steam, 10 lbs. per square inch.  
It is a model of Crampton's Broad Gauge Locomotive, is quite new, and in perfect working order.  
For price and particulars apply to  
MR. GEO. REES,  
FINE ART GALLERIES,  
SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND, W.C.

QUEEN ANNE TEAPOT.  
IN EXCELLENT PRESERVATION.  
AN UNUSUALLY LARGE SIZE,  
SUITABLE FOR A FAMILY.  
OLD SHEFFIELD PLATE.  
To be Sold a Bargain for £4.  
APPLY TO VIEW TO  
FISHER AND SONS,  
188, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

S. CANTOR,  
Sponge and India-Rubber Merchant,  
40, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

MANUFACTURER OF THE DETERGENT POWDER.





Early English Black  
and Brass Coal Va  
7s. 6d., 10s. 6d., and  
12s. 6d.  
Loose lining included.

**FURNISH THROUGHOUT**  
**OETZMANN & CO.**  
**HAMPSTEAD ROAD,**  
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.  
**CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING,**  
**DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY,**  
**CHINA, GLASS, ETC., ETC., ETC.**

Orders per post receive prompt and faithful attention.  
Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogues Post Free.



The "Norfolk" Coal Vase,  
With Brass Mountings and Loose  
Lining. Oak, Mahogany, Walnut,  
Ebony, &c., &c., 2rs.  
Ditto, 2rs. 6d., 3rs. 6d.  
A large assortment of Handsome  
Wood Coal Boxes on view in the Show  
Rooms, from 15s. 6d. to 5 guineas.

# ATKINSON'S BLACK SILK POPLIN

By Special Warrant to  
Her Majesty, 1837.  
PATTERNS POST FREE.

ONE DRESS OR MORE CARRIAGE PAID IN UNITED  
KINGDOM. PARCELS FORWARDED TO ALL PARTS  
OF THE WORLD. SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.  
"Any lady who has possessed one of Messrs. Atkinson's Poplins  
knows from experience that no amount of wear ever gives them  
the shiny and greasy appearance indigenous to so many silken  
fabrics."—*Le Follet.*

colours in Plain, Broche, and  
their own manufacture, and can therefore guarantee wear.  
A. & CO. are receiving many letters from purchasers expressing  
perfect satisfaction. Prices from 5s. 6d. to 70s. 6d. per yd. 24 in. wide.  
BLACK SILK POPLIN is equal in appearance and much  
superior in wear to the best Black Silk; relatively cheaper, and can  
be worn in or out of mourning.

**R. ATKINSON AND CO., 31 COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.**

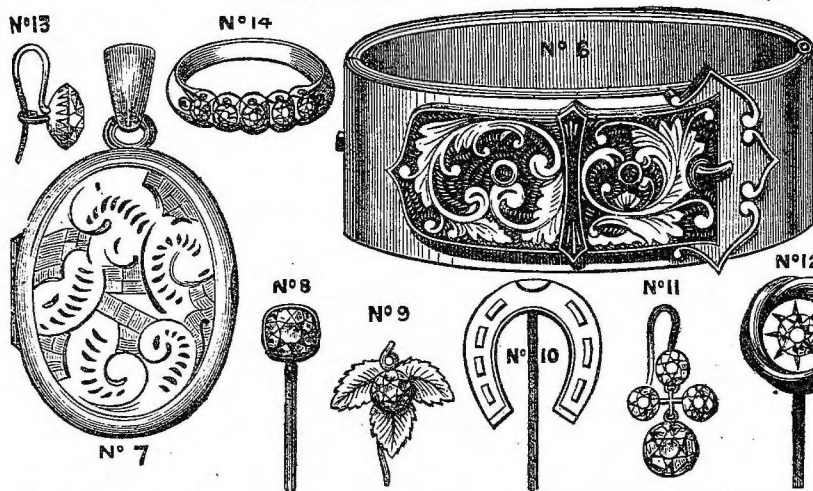
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND TESTIMONIALS POST FREE.

## THE NEW CHEMICAL DIAMONDS

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR REAL BRILLIANTS.

THE NEW ELECTRIC GOLD AND SILVER,  
UNDETECTABLE FROM REAL GOLD AND SILVER.

Is. **MASSIVE DIAMOND RING.** Is.  
**DIAMOND EARDROPS.**



The unprecedented and unlooked-for success that has attended the Electric Gold and Silver and Chemical  
Diamond Jewellery since its introduction in 1881 has shown us that there is a large opening for a really good  
imitation article if produced at a low price. Having this idea in view, we have spent a large amount of capital  
in the purchase of plant and machinery, and are now able to offer our Chemical Diamonds, set in every new and  
fashionable design in every conceivable article of Jewellery in ELECTRIC GOLD AND SILVER, and also in  
REAL HALL MARKED GOLD AND SILVER. One glance at our prices will show that we are offering our goods at  
from 50 to 75 per cent. lower than any other house. We are daily receiving innumerable unsolicited testi-  
monials, which can be seen on application at our warehouse before purchasing.

### THE NEW CHEMICAL DIAMONDS

Are Crystals of marvellous lustre, brilliance, and hardness, and cannot be detected from the genuine article.  
Even experienced jewelers are deceived. They can be mounted at the side of real gems without fear, and can be  
worn by the most fastidious person with confidence. In every case where possible we stamp our goods 18c.,  
thus giving them the appearance of real Gold Jewellery, and which is so good as to equal in appearance Hall-  
marked Gold Rings costing 20 guineas. Every one is astonished at the marvellous value offered by us.

#### LIST OF PRICES.

- Nos. 1, 2, and 3. Electric Gold and Chemical Diamond  
Ring. Post free, 1s. 3d., or 16 stamps.  
No. 4. Single-stone Eardrops. Post free 1s. 3d., or  
16 stamps.  
No. 5. Single-stone Eardrops. Post free, 1s. 3d., or  
22 stamps.  
No. 6. Electric Gold or Silver Bracelet. Post free,  
1s. 6d., or 19 stamps.  
No. 7. Electric Gold or Silver Locket. Post free,  
1s. 5d., or 18 stamps.  
No. 8. Single-stone Scarf Pin. Post free, 1s. 3d., or  
16 stamps.  
No. 9. Set in Real Solid Gold. Post free 6s. 6d., or  
84 stamps.  
No. 10. Chemical Diamond Eardrops, set in Real Solid  
Gold Shells. Post free 6s. 6d., or 84 stamps.  
No. 11. Real Solid Silver Horseshoe Scarf Pin. Post  
free, 1s. 4d., or 17 stamps.  
No. 12. Four-stone Eardrops, set in Real Solid Silver.  
Post free, 5s. 6d., or 70 stamps. Brooch to match;  
5s. 6d., 6d., or 70 stamps.  
No. 13. Electric Gold and Diamond Pin. Post free  
1s. 4d., or 17 stamps.  
No. 14. Chemical Diamond Safety Eardrops, set in  
Real Solid Gold. Post free, 10s. 6d., or 134 stamps.  
No. 15. Lady's Five-stone Half-hoop Ring, set in  
Electric Gold. Post free, 6s. 6d., or 84 stamps.
- No. 15. Lady's Gent's Three-stone Gypsy Ring, in  
Electric Gold. Post free, 4s. 9d., or 60 stamps.  
No. 16. Lady's Five-stone Half-hoop Ring, cased with  
Real Solid Gold. Post free, 8s. 6d., or 108 stamps.  
No. 17. Lady's or Gent's Three-stone Grecian Ring,  
in Electric Gold. Post free, 4s. 9d. or 60 stamps.  
No. 18. Single-stone Eardrops, set in Real Solid  
Silver. Post free, 2s. 9d. and 4s. 9d. (36 or 60  
stamps).  
No. 19. Single-stone Eardrops, set in Real Solid  
Silver. Post free, 3s. 9d. and 5s. 9d. (59 or 75 stamps).

#### EXTRACTS FROM TESTIMONIALS.

The originals, in the envelopes as received, may  
be inspected on application. Please read them care-  
fully through before ordering the goods.  
(266) "J. H. R., Riddle Street, Consett. Am highly  
pleased with rings. Please send one dozen and two  
or three alberts (1s. 4d.) as I have a few spoken for  
amongst my friends."  
(216. By special permission) "S. Case, 4, Elizabeth  
Terrace, Salisbury Street, Liverpool. I received ring  
this morning, and am much pleased with it. All my  
friends are astonished at the small amount paid for it.  
You may use this testimonial if you like."  
(153) Mrs. W., 3, Industry Cottage, New Town. The  
rings which were sent were much liked. Please send  
two more No. 2, and a 1s. 4d. silver bracelet."

Size of finger can be obtained by cutting hole in card. All goods exchanged if not approved. Orders from  
abroad must be accompanied by P.O.O payable at Charing Cross Post Office to

**P. TAYLOR AND CO.,**

1a, DUKE STREET, VILLIERS STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.  
SHIPPERS AND THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

## THE ELECTROPATHIC BELT.

AS INTRODUCED AND POPULARISED BY THE

PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

The Medical Officer of the Association, a Qualified and Registered Practitioner, attends daily for Consultation, or by Letter, FREE,  
from 10 to 6, at the Private Consulting Rooms of the Pall Mall Electric Association, Limited, 21, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.  
From Miss WELLS, Scarborough,  
July 30th, 1883.

"The effect of wearing the Belt, was  
exceedingly beneficial; the first week the  
Belt was worn the digestive powers were  
much improved. I feel altogether stronger  
and better."

From Mrs. ELLEN BARLOW,  
Cross House, Accrington, September  
20th, 1883:—

"The Electropathic Spine Band and  
Waist Belt which I procured from you  
some two years ago have been very bene-  
ficial. My back is now quite well again.  
I very rarely have any pain, and my cir-  
culation, which was in a wretched con-  
dition, is now much better. I would not  
part with them for any money, and I  
think it is only right to tell you how help-  
ful they have been to me."

From Col. KEKEWICH, Old  
Blundells, Tiverton, Devon, August  
26th:—

"In June last I obtained one of your  
Electropathic Belts and Spine Bands. I  
at a distance should send for a Private Advice Form. Advice and Consultation free."

Electric Belts of higher power, 42s., 63s., 84s., to 220s., suitable for severe cases.

Note Address—**THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, Limited, 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.**  
PARIS: 32 BIS, BOULEVARD HAUSMANN. NEW YORK: 12, EAST FOURTEENTH STREET.



have worn the appliances ever since, with  
great benefit to my back and circulation."

From Mr. HERBERT J. BIG-  
NOLD, Mendham, Harleston, Nor-  
folk, August 9th:—

"I purchased one of your Belts in  
January last, and have worn it constantly  
since, and have obtained much relief from  
rheumatism."

From Mrs. SHARP, 15, Middle  
Row, Maidstone:—

"I feel very great benefit from the use  
of the Battery and the medicine you pre-  
scribed for me. I shall come up and see  
you before many weeks."

On receipt of Post-office Order or Cheque  
for 21s., payable to C. B. HARNES, Man-  
aging Director, the PALL MALL ELECTRIC  
ASSOCIATION, Limited, 21, HOLBORN VIAD-  
UCT, LONDON, will forward, post-free,  
to any part of the United Kingdom, the  
ELECTROPATHIC BELT, as here represented  
for either Lady or Gentleman.



### FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

"Out of 4,199 LONDON FIRES  
during 1878, no fewer than 2,540 were  
extinguished by the LONDON BRIG-  
ADE HAND-PUMP."—(Vide REPORT  
OF CAPTAIN SHAW, C.B.)

LONDON BRIGADE HAND FIRE  
PUMP, with Pail, Cover, Two Hoses, and Jet  
complete, packed in England, and delivered  
free, £5 5s.

**MERRYWEATHER & SONS,**  
Office & Works: Greenwich Road, S.E.  
and 63, Long Acre, W.C.  
LONDON.

10,000 ARTISTIC PHOTOS,  
ACTRESSES, CELEBRITIES, PAINTINGS,  
STATUARIES, &c. Packets sent for selection. Lists and  
Samples, 6d.—T. WILLIAMS and CO., Photographic  
Publishers (10), Bridgnorth. Agents wanted.

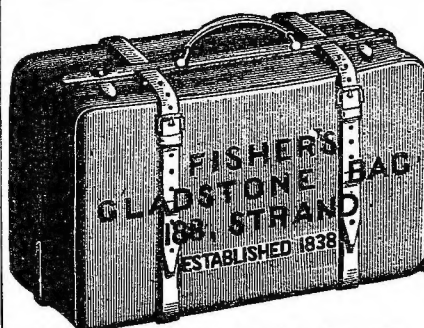
**EDUCATION.—DAVENTRY.**  
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE, ENGLAND. Miss  
DAVIES receives a limited number of Resident Pupils.  
The course of Study meets the requirements of a  
Modern Education, including preparation for the  
Cambridge Local Examinations. French Certificated Go-  
vernness. Miss D. would be happy to take charge of pupils  
from India who could remain under her care during  
the Vacations. The locality is proverbially healthy;  
air bracing, water pure, and the scenery around  
picturesque. References to Indian Officers, &c.



**JOHN MORTLOCK & CO.,**  
OXFORD STREET AND ORCHARD STREET,  
LONDON, W.

The Cottage Dinner Set, 21s.  
The Connaught Bedroom Set, 11s. 6d.

PATTERNS FREE BY PARCELS POST.

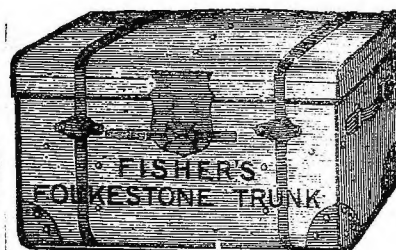


THE PERFECT EMPTY BAG.  
THE PERFECT FITTED BAG.

AND THE BEST BAG EVER INVENTED FOR  
CONTINENTAL TRAVELLING,  
LIGHT, STRONG, SECURE.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

**FISHER, 188, STRAND.**



FOR CONTINENTAL TRAVELLING.  
WONDERFUL FOR ITS STRENGTH.  
FOR ITS LIGHTNESS.

No more excess Luggage.



## LIBERTY'S SPECIALITIES.

Silver Medal (Rational Dress Exhibition), 1883. Gold Medal (Amsterdam Exhibition), 1883. Bronze Medal (National Dress Exhibition), 1883.

### WINTER DRESSES.

LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE.—This exquisite and fashionable material can now be  
had in a constantly changing variety of rare colours.  
LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE is made in two qualities. Price 21s. and 25s. per piece of  
9 yards, 26 inches wide.  
LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE (REGISTERED). Invented and originated by Liberty and Co.  
Every piece should bear their name and registration mark.  
LIBERTY'S UMRITZA CASHMERE is soft and warm, and can only be obtained at LIBERTY'S  
London House or their accredited Agents.  
LIBERTY'S HANDKERCHIEFS, in an innumerable variety of rare and artistic colours. Complete  
Sets of Patterns Post Free.  
16 inches square, 1s. 6d. each, 8s. 6d. per box of six colours, as required. } Plain  
26 inches square, 3s. 6d. each, 20s. per box of six colours, as required. } Colours.  
34 inches square, 5s. 6d. each, 31s. 6d. per box of six colours, as required.  
34 inches square, 7s. 6d. each, 42s. per box of six colours, as required, printed.

Messrs. Liberty and Co. beg to state,

COLOURED HANDKERCHIEFS

LOTUS BRAND.



to avoid mistakes, that all their ART-  
now bear their special registered

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

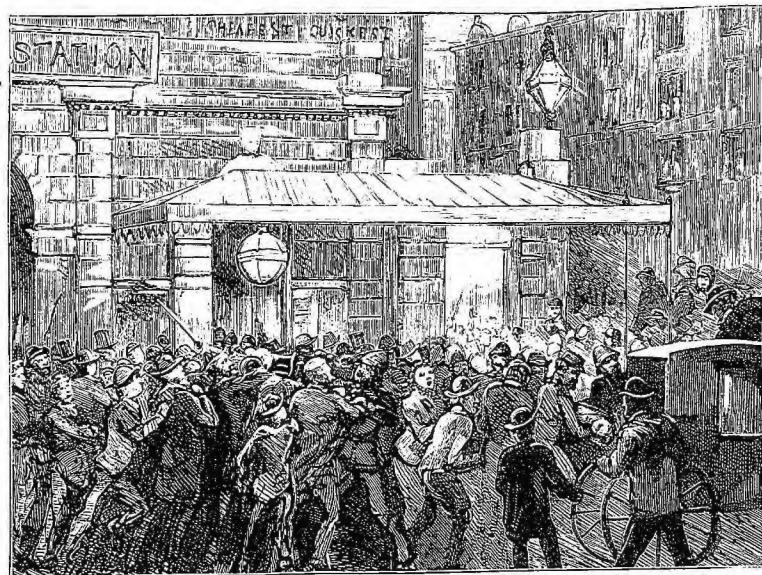
**LIBERTY & CO.**

{ EAST INDIA HOUSE—FOR DRESSES & JEWELLERY  
{ CHESHAM HOUSE—FOR FURNITURE, CARPETS, & CURTAINS }

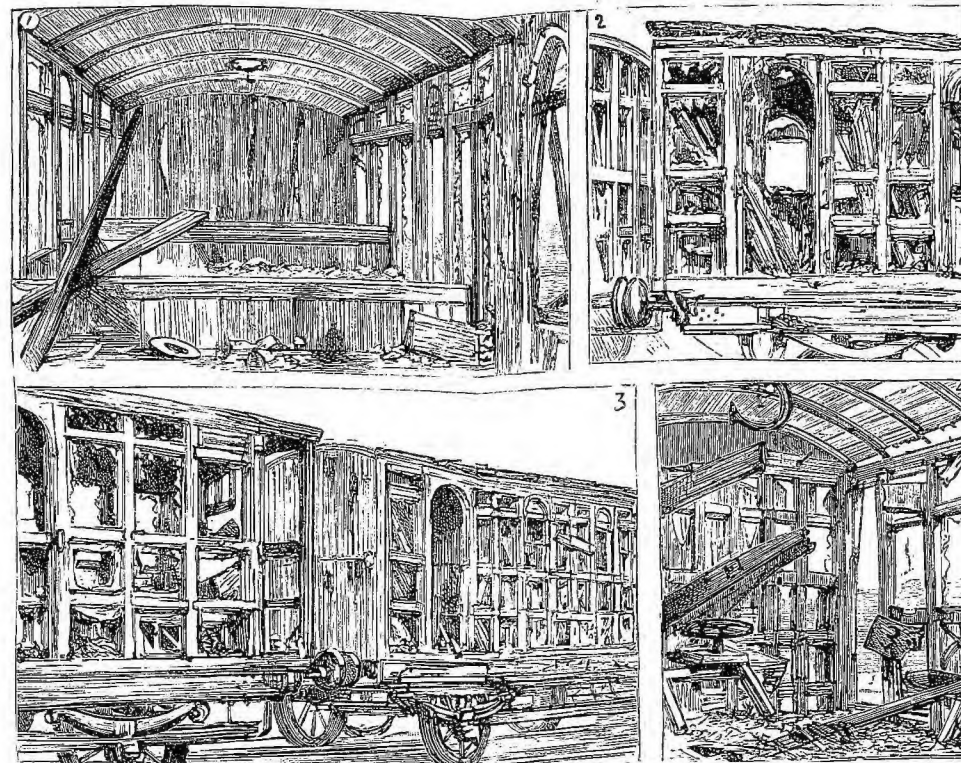
ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.

**REGENT ST.**

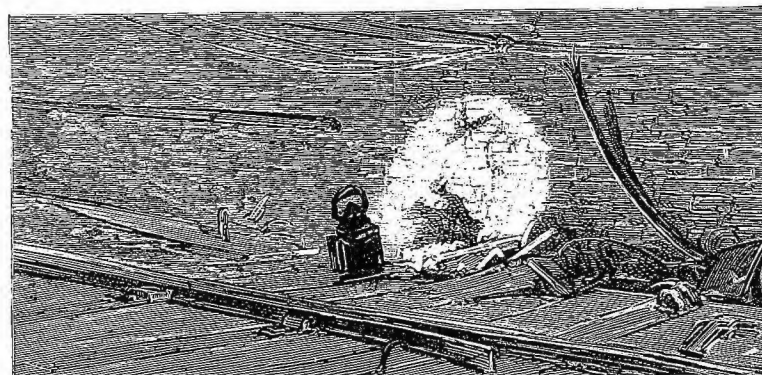




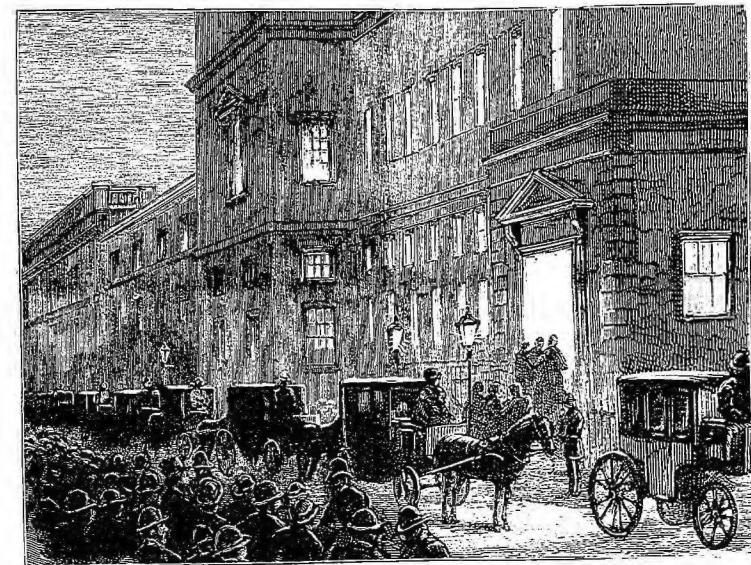
THE SCENE OUTSIDE EDGWARE ROAD STATION IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE EXPLOSION



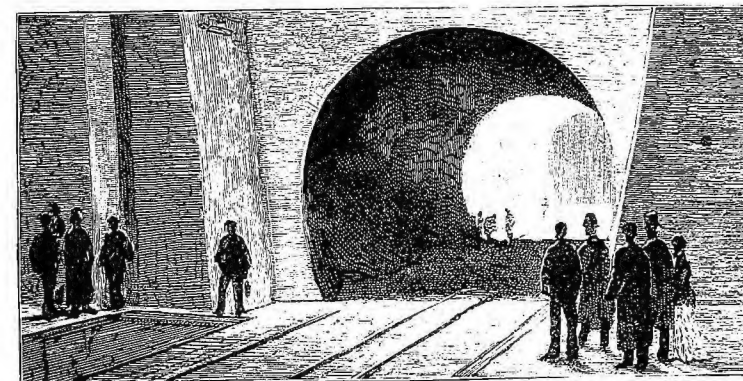
1. Interior of the Last Carriage.—2. Exterior of the same.—3. Carriage Showing the Extreme Force of the Explosion.—4. The Guard's Van.  
THE WRECKED CARRIAGES—SKETCHED AT NEASDEN DEPOT THE MORNING AFTER THE EXPLOSION



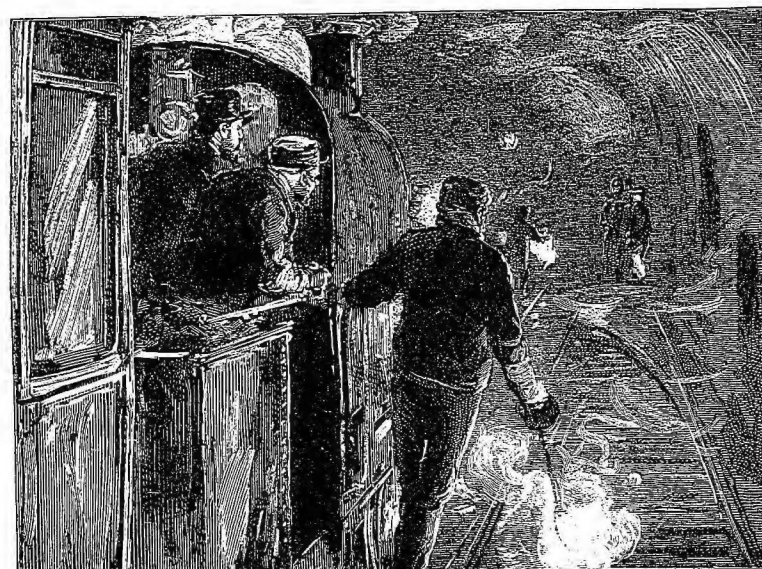
THE SPOT WHERE THE EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE, BETWEEN PRAED STREET AND EDGWARE ROAD STATIONS



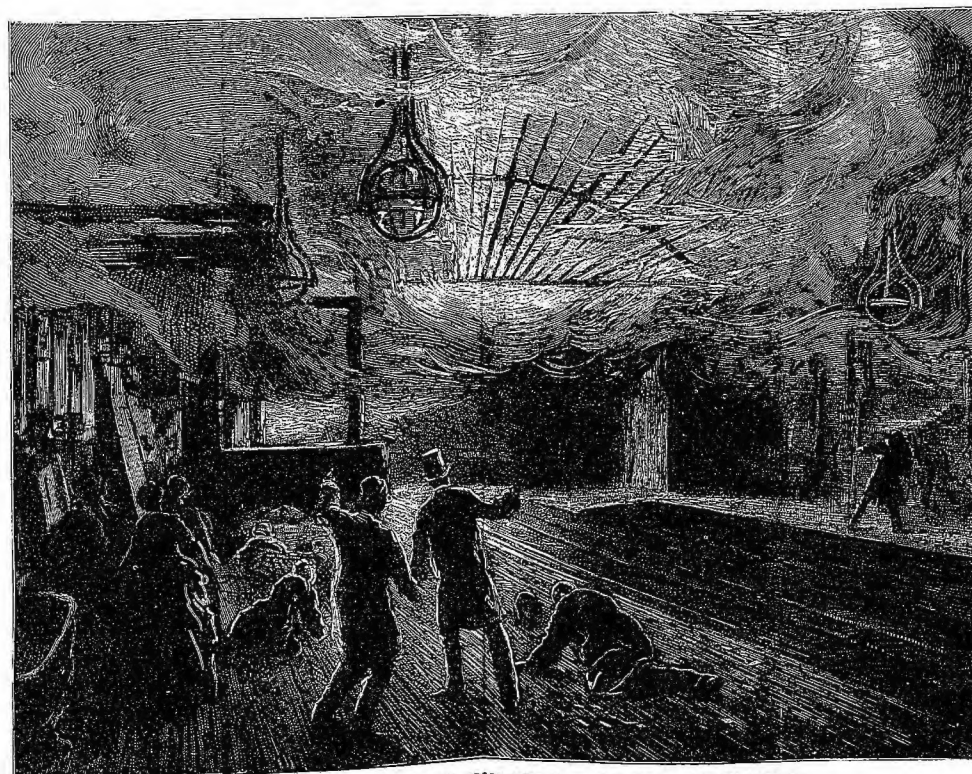
REMOVING THE WOUNDED TO ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL



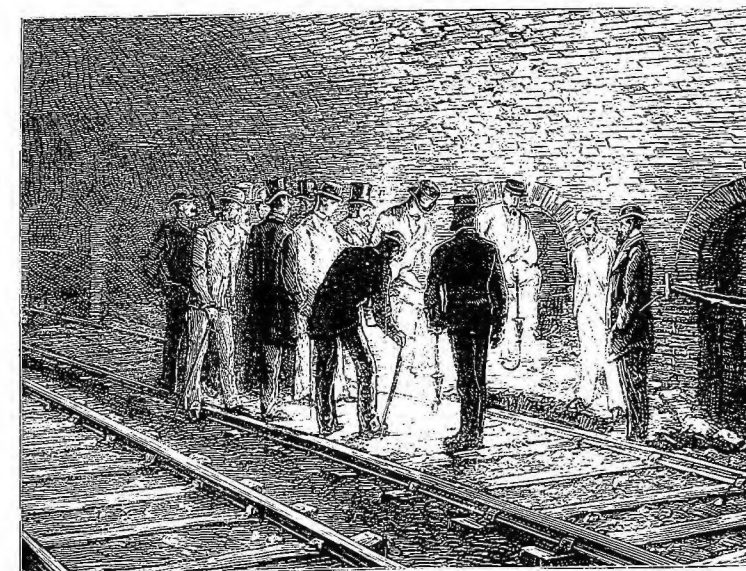
GENERAL VIEW OF THE PLACE WHERE THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED, BETWEEN PRAED STREET AND EDGWARE ROAD STATIONS



CONDUCTING THE FIRST TRAIN FROM CHARING CROSS TO WESTMINSTER AFTER THE EXPLOSION



THE EXPLOSION SEEN FROM CHARING CROSS STATION—SKETCHED BY AN EYE-WITNESS



EXAMINATION BY THE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS OF THE PLACE WHERE THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED BETWEEN CHARING CROSS AND WESTMINSTER

## THE EXPLOSIONS ON THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY